SUB ingles

Fill in the gaps

Little Talks by Of Monsters and Men

| Hey! | The screams all sound the same, hey! |
|---|--|
| Hey! | Though the truth may vary this |
| Hey! | Ship will carry our bodies safe to shore |
| I don't like walking around this old | Hey! |
| Then empty house | Hey! |
| So hold my hand, I'll walk through my dear | You're gone, gone, (6) away |
| The stairs creak as I sleep | I wish you'd disappear |
| It's keeping me awake | All that's (7) is a ghost of you |
| It's the house telling you to close your eyes | Now we're torn, torn, torn apart |
| Some days I can't even (1) myself | There's (8) we can do |
| It's killing me to see you (2) way | Just let me go, I mean against you |
| Because though the truth may vary this | Now wait, wait, wait for me |
| Ship will carry our bodies safe to shore | Please hang around |
| Hey! | I see you when I fall asleep, hey! |
| Hey! | Don't listen to a word I say, hey! |
| Hey! | The screams all sound the same, hey! |
| There's an old (3) in my (4) that's | Though the truth may vary this |
| Holding me back | Ship will carry our bodies safe to shore |
| Well tell her that I miss our little talks | Don't (9) to a word I say, hey! |
| Soon it will be all over | The screams all sound the same, hey! |
| And buried with our past | Though the truth may vary this |
| We used to play outside when we were young | Ship will carry our bodies safe to shore |
| And full of life and full of love | Though the (10) may vary this |
| Some days I don't know if I am wrong or right | Ship will carry our bodies safe to shore |
| Your mind is playing tricks on you my dear | Though the truth may vary this |
| Because though the truth may vary this | Ship will carry our bodies safe to shore |
| Ship will carry our bodies (5) to shore, hey! | |
| Don't listen to a word I say, hey! | |



- 1. trust
- 2. this
- 3. voice
- 4. head
- 5. safe
- 6. gone
- 7. left
- 8. nothing
- 9. listen
- 10. truth

Fill in the gaps