## SUB inglés

And breathe, just breathe

## Fill in the gaps

## Breathe (2 AM) (Live) by Anna Nalick

| 2 AM and she calls me 'cause I'm still awake         | Oh breathe, just breathe                          |
|--|---|
| Can you help me unravel my latest mistake?           | There's a light at each end of this tunnel        |
| I don't love him                                     | You shout   |
| Winter just wasn't my season                         | 'Cause you're just as far in as you'll ever be ou |
| Yeah we walk through the doors                       | And these mistakes you've made                    |
| So accusing (1) eyes                                 | You'll just make them again                       |
| Like they have any right at all to criticize         | If you (8) try turning around                     |
| Hypocrites you're all here for the very same reason  | 2 AM and I'm still awake, writing a song          |
| 'Cause you can't jump the track                      | If I get it all down on paper                     |
| We're like cars on a cable                           | It's no longer inside of me                       |
| And life's like an hourglass                         | Threatening the life it belongs to                |
| Glued to the table                                   | And I feel like I'm naked in front of the crowd   |
| No one can find the rewind button, girl              | Cause these words are my diary                    |
| So (2) your head in your hands                       | Screaming out loud                                |
| And breathe, just breathe                            | And I know that you'll use them                   |
| Oh breathe, just breathe                             | However you want to                               |
| May he (3) 21 on the base at Fort Bliss              | But you can't jump the track                      |
| "Just a day" he said down to the (4) in his fist     | We're like cars on a cable                        |
| Ain't been sober, (5) maybe October of last year     | And life's like an hourglass                      |
| Here in town you can tell he's been down for a while | Glued to the table                                |
| But, my God, it's so beautiful when the boy smiles   | No one can find the rewind button now             |
| Wanna hold him                                       | Sing it if you understand                         |
| Maybe I'll (6) sing about it                         | And breathe, just breathe                         |
| Cause you can't jump the track                       | (Woah) Breathe, (9) breathe                       |
| We're like (7) on a cable                            | Oh breathe, just breathe                          |
| And life's like an hourglass                         | Oh breathe, just breathe                          |
| Glued to the table                                   |   |
| No one can find the rewind button, boys              |   |
| So cradle your head in your hands                    |   |



- 1. their
- 2. cradle
- 3. turned
- 4. flask
- 5. since
- 6. just
- 7. cars
- 8. only
- 9. just

## Fill in the gaps