

Pulling at the loose threads

## Fill in the gaps

I'm waiting for my moment to come	Now we're (5) down	
I'm waiting for the movie to begin	We're spiralling	
I'm waiting for a revelation	Tied up to the ground	
I'm waiting for someone to count me in	We're spiralling	
Because now I only see my (1) in everything I	Did you wanna be a winner?	
touch	Did you (6) be an icon?	
Feel their cold hands on everything that I love	Did you wanna be famous?	
Cold like some magnificent skyline	Did you wanna be the president?	
Out of my reach but (2) in my eye line	Did you (7) (8) a w	ar
Now we're tumbling down	Did you wanna have a family?	
We're spiralling	Did you wanna be in love?	
Tied up to the ground	Did you wanna be in love?	
We're spiralling	When we fall in love	
I fashioned you from jewels and stone	We're just falling	
I (3) you in the image of myself	In love with ourselves	
I gave you everything you wanted	We're spiralling	
So you would never know anything else	We're (9) down	
But every time I reach for you	We're spiralling	
You slip through my fingers	Tied up to the ground	
Into (4) sunlight	We're spiralling	
Laughing at the things that I had planned		
The map of my world gets smaller as I sit here		



- 1. dreams
- 2. always
- 3. made
- 4. cold
- 5. tumbling
- 6. wanna
- 7. wanna
- 8. start
- 9. tumbling

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