

Fill in the gaps

Bitten by the wind on a hard hard day	
And God I really (1) you to stay	
Bitten by tears and a burning fear	
That has smeared us both on the table	
There are too many people in this street	
There are too many eyes to meet	
So I hold you wrist and I feel you listless	
Shaking on the edge of your seat	
Hide me safe away	
I wanna see myself painted an (2)	
grey	
Feed me to the years	
And I would make myself harmless as a drawn on tear	
And please don't hold me in your soul	
Like a heavy stone	
I am carrying my cold heart home	
Trapped by a breath and hit my head	
Like a thousand bricks from the sky	
And I saw you choke as the last bridge broke	
And our fingers waved goodbye	
And there are too many towns (3) by	
And there are too many hands to untie	
So leave it there by the (4) chairs	
In the pavement (5) our lies	



- 1. want
- 2. invisible
- 3. stumbling
- 4. tincan
- 5. swallows
- 6. soul
- 7. carrying
- 8. face
- 9. Iwould
- 10. soul

Fill in the gaps