



## People help the people by Birdy

God knows what is hiding  
In those weak and drunken hearts  
I guess you kissed the girls and made (1)\_\_\_\_\_ cry  
Those hard-faced queens of misadventure  
God knows what is hiding  
In those weak and sunken eyes  
A fiery throng of muted angels  
Giving love but getting nothing back, oh  
People help the people  
And if you're homesick  
Give me your hand and I'll hold it  
People (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the people  
And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ will drag you down  
Oh and if I had a brain, oh and if I had a brain  
I'd be cold as a stone and rich as the fool  
That turned all those good hearts away  
God knows (4)\_\_\_\_\_ is hiding  
In this world of little consequence  
Behind the tears, inside the lies  
A (5)\_\_\_\_\_ slowly dying sunsets  
God knows (6)\_\_\_\_\_ is hiding

In those weak and drunken hearts  
Guess the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ came knocking  
No one needs to be alone, no singing...  
People help the people  
And if you're homesick  
Give me your hand and I'll hold it  
People help the people  
Nothing will drag you down  
Oh and if I had a brain, oh and if I had a brain  
I'd be cold as a stone and rich as the fool  
That turned all those good hearts away  
People help the people  
And if you're homesick  
Give me your hand and I'll hold it  
(8)\_\_\_\_\_ help the people  
Nothing will drag you down  
Oh and if I had a brain, oh and if I had a brain  
I'd be (9)\_\_\_\_\_ as a (10)\_\_\_\_\_ and rich as the fool  
That turned all those good hearts away

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. them
2. help
3. nothing
4. what
5. thousand
6. what
7. loneliness
8. People
9. cold
10. stone