

## Fill in the gaps

| For once there is (1) up my sleeve                  | I know we got caught up slipping                   |
|---|--|
| Just some (2) (3) a (4)                             | Through a crowd of people and losers               |
| That used to trouble me                             | But you (18) not let them take you                 |
| I (5) to run at first sight of the sun              | They don't know you like I do                      |
| Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up           | For once (19) is nothing up my                     |
| The city outside still sounds like (6) on fire      | (20)   |
| You put on new sheets                               | Just some scars from a (21) that (22)              |
| The white flag of a Saturday night                  | to (23) me   |
| I know we stayed up talking in circles              | I used to run at first sight of the sun            |
| But I like to (7) the symmetry                      | Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up          |
| Will keep me closer to you                          | I lay here waiting for you to wake up              |
| For everyone, I'm out to (8) wrong                  | Do you remember when we stayed up                  |
| You keep the light on                               | Till the sun strikes through the room?             |
| The only one, you (9) me better than the truth      | I used to blame it                                 |
| So, despite what I've done                          | On the Queens walking (24) 7th avenue              |
| I pray to God that we can move on                   | It's been years now since we moved                 |
| Because thus far you are the (10) thing             | I've gotten through with an excuse                 |
| (11) this life has yet to lose                      | You know I try not to speak superlatives           |
| And, for once there is nothing up my (12)           | But it's impossible to you                         |
| Just some scars from a life that used to trouble me | The city (25) is nothing but a                     |
| I used to run at (13) (14) of the                   | (26) now   |
| sun   | You see (27) friend at bed, you turn out the light |
| Now I lay here (15) for you to wake up              | I start to think you'll make a beautiful mother    |
| I lay here waiting for you to wake up               | I, I like to think                                 |
| So if you gonna leave, if you gonna go              | I've everything I want from this life              |
| I can't (16) (17) without you in                    |  |
| my arms   |  |



## 1. nothing

- 2. scars
- 3. from
- 4. life
- 5. used
- 6. it's
- 7. think
- 8. prove
- 9. know
- 10. best
- 11. That
- 12. sleeve
- 13. first
- 14. sight
- 15. waiting
- 16. barely
- 17. sleep
- 18. must
- 19. there
- 20. sleeve
- 21. life
- 22. used
- 23. trouble
- 24. down
- 25. outside
- 26. flicker
- 27. your

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