



## Fill in the gaps

### Sight of the sun by Fun

For once there is nothing up my sleeve  
Just some scars from a life  
That (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to trouble me  
I used to run at first sight of the sun  
Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
The city outside still sounds (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it's on fire  
You put on new sheets  
The white flag of a Saturday night  
I know we stayed up talking in circles  
But I like to think the symmetry  
Will keep me closer to you  
For everyone, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ out to prove wrong  
You keep the light on  
The only one, you know me better (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the truth  
So, despite what I've done  
I pray to God that we can move on  
Because thus far you are the best thing  
That this life has yet to lose  
And, for once (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is nothing up my sleeve  
Just some scars from a life that used to trouble me  
I used to run at (6)\_\_\_\_\_ sight of the sun  
Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
So if you gonna leave, if you gonna go  
I can't barely sleep without you in my arms

I know we got caught up slipping  
Through a crowd of people and losers  
But you must not let them take you  
They (7)\_\_\_\_\_ know you like I do  
For once there is nothing up my sleeve  
Just (8)\_\_\_\_\_ scars from a life that used to trouble me  
I used to run at first sight of the sun  
Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
I lay here waiting for you to wake up  
Do you remember when we stayed up  
Till the sun strikes through the room?  
I used to (9)\_\_\_\_\_ it  
On the Queens walking down 7th avenue  
It's been years now since we moved  
I've gotten through with an excuse  
You know I try not to speak superlatives  
But it's impossible to you  
The city outside is nothing but a flicker now  
You see your friend at bed, you turn out the lights  
I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to think you'll make a beautiful mother  
I, I like to think  
I've everything I want from this life



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. used
2. like
3. I'm
4. than
5. there
6. first
7. don't
8. some
9. blame
10. start