

And chances

Fill in the gaps

Morning	(4) told you not to take chances
It's another pure grey morning	When they told you that there ain't any answers
Don't know what the day is holding	And I was starting to agree
When I get uptight	But I awoke suddenly
And I (1) right into the path of that lightning bolt	In the path of that lightning bolt
Sirens of an ambulance comes howling	Fortune, people talking is all (5) fortune
Right through the center of town and	Do you make it or does it just call you
No one blinks an eye	In the blinking of an eye
And I look up to the sky	Just another passer-by in the path of that lightning bolt
For the path of that lighting bolt	Everyone I see just wants
Met her	To walk with gritted teeth
As the angels have parted for her	But I just stand by and I wait my time
But she only brought me torture	They say you got to toe the line
But that's what happens when it's you that's standing	They want the water not the wine
In the path of that (2) bolt	But when I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt
Everyone I see just wants	In silence
To walk with gritted teeth	I was lying (6) gazing skyward
But I just stand by and I wait my time	When the moment got shattered
They say you got to toe the line	I (7) (8) she said
They want the water not the wine	And (9) she fled in the path of that lightning bolt
But (3) I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt	



- 1. walk
- 2. lightning
- 3. when
- 4. People
- 5. about
- 6. back
- 7. remembered
- 8. what
- 9. then

Fill in the gaps