Sovereign Light CafA© by Keane

Fill in the gaps

I'm going back to the time when we owned this town
Down Powdermill Lane, in the battlegrounds
We were friends and lovers and clueless clowns
I didn't know I was finding out
How I'd be torn from you
When we talked about things
We were born to do
We were wide-eyed dreamers
And wiser too
We'd go down to the rides on East Parade,
By the lights of the Palace Arcade and
Watch night coming (1) on the Sovereign Light
café
I'm begging you for some sign
But you've (2) got nothing to say
Don't turn your back on me, don't walk away
I'm a better man now than I was that day
Let's go down to the rides on (3) Parade
By the lights of the Palace Arcade and
(4) night coming down on the
(5) Light café
Let's go down to the bandstand on the pier
Watch the drunks and the lovers appear

and take time, just the stars at the Sovereign Light care
I wheel my bike off the train
Up the North Trade Road
Look for you on Marley Lane
In every building, every street sign
Oh why did we ever go so far (6) home?
You've got nothing to hide
you can't change who you really are
You can get a big house and a (7) car
You can run (8) boy, but you won't go far
Let's go down to the rides on (9) Parade
By the lights of the Palace Arcade
And watch night coming down on the Sovereign Light café
Stroll down to the bandstand on the pier
Watch the drunks and the lovers appear
An (10) time, just the stars at the Sovereign Ligh
café
I'm going where the people know my name
I'm going where the people know my name



- 1. down
- 2. still
- 3. East
- 4. Watch
- 5. Sovereign
- 6. from
- 7. faster
- 8. away
- 9. East
- 10. take

Fill in the gaps