

Fill in the gaps

If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds
Then it could skin my ears
And make friction heat
Lips could even crack
Until it all runs coarse
Or we could let it out
And let it run its course
We can stand outside
With a (1) frame
Until the clouds come by
And then they feel them in
We (2) even play
For the whole account
And keep the grins in check
And keep the (3) loud
We will be fine
But I get into it
We (4) be fine
But I get (5) it
We will be fine
But I get into it
but I get into it
If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds
Then it could skin my ears
And make friction heat
Lips could even crack
Until it all runs coarse
Or we could let it out
And let it run its course
We can (6) outside
(7) a silver frame
Until the clouds come by
And (8) they feel them in



- 1. silver
- 2. could
- 3. singing
- 4. will
- 5. into
- 6. stand
- 7. With
- 8. then
- 9. singing

Fill in the gaps