

## Fill in the gaps

If my thoughts run fast at (1)	speeds	We could even play	
Then it could (2) my ears		For the whole account	
And make friction heat		And keep the grins in check	
Lips could even crack		And keep the (9)	louda
Until it all runs coarse		We will be fine	
Or we could let it out		But I get into it	
And let it run its course		We (10) be fine	
We can stand outside		But I get into it	
With a silver frame		We will be fine	
Until the clouds come by		But I get into it	
And then (3) feel them in		But I get into it	
We could even play		But I get again	
For the (4) account		But I get again	
And keep the grins in check		But I get again	
And keep the (5) loud		When my thoughts	
We will be fine		When my thoughts	
But I get into it		They run fast	
We will be fine		When my thoughts	
But I get into it		When my thoughts	
We will be fine		they run fast	
But I get into it		I can see the waves rising all around us	
but I get into it		But we are locked in our rows of houses	
If my thoughts run fast at (6)	speeds	And we coming out all around us	
Then it could skin my ears		And we can't seem to get distance	
And make (7)	heat	All the waves they are	
Lips could even crack		Tumbling away	
Until it all runs coarse		And we can't see the stormy we	eather
Or we could let it out		When the waves are crashing all around us	
And let it run its course		Our houses are landlocked	
We can stand outside		and we finished	
With a silver frame			
(8) the clouds come	by		
And then they feel them in			



- 1. hefty
- 2. skin
- 3. they
- 4. whole
- 5. singing
- 6. hefty
- 7. friction
- 8. Until
- 9. singing
- 10. will

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