

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. into
- 2. fast
- 3. hefty
- 4. make
- 5. friction
- 6. silver
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- 7. could
- 8. will
- 9. rows

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