

Fill in the gaps

If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds		We (7)	even play
Then it could skin my ears		For the whole accou	unt
And make friction heat		And keep the (8)	in check
Lips could even crack		And keep the singin	g 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 will 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 they feel them in		But I get into it	
We 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 (1) the singing loud		When my thoughts	
We will be fine		When my thoughts	
But I get (2) 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 (3) it		But we are (9)	in our rows of houses
If my thoughts run fast at (4)	speeds	And we (10)	out all around us
Then it could skin my ears		And we can't seem to get distance	
And make friction heat		All the waves they are	
Lips could even crack		Tumbling away	
Until it all runs coarse		And we can't see the stormy weather	
Or we (5) 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			
Until the (6) come by			
And then they feel them in			



- 1. keep
- 2. into
- 3. into
- 4. hefty
- 5. could
- 6. clouds
- 7. could
- 8. grins
- 9. locked
- 10. coming

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