

Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one	And I wish that they could both be here tonight
And pour me a drink that'll last	To see (3) a mess I've made
I'm not drunk I just miss being young	Because I've (4) my tongue
And I grew old so fast	And I've polished my gun
My wife she breaks and she bends	And I've sat on my secrets for years
My children they don't understand	With my stiff upper lip
I came here tonight in (1) of a friend	My composure won't slip
But I'm the invisible man	And I've hidden each
Because I've swallowed my tongue	Silent (5) tear
And I've polished my gun	My sons and my daughters don't know me at all
And I've sat on my secrets for years	I've dug in (6) and put up walls
With my stiff upper lip	I whisper I love you each night as they sleep
My composure won't slip	But no one hears me when I speak
And I've hidden each	From this table for one
Silent salty tear	So I sit on this (7) for one
So I sit on this table for one	I won't go till they tell me to leave
And I have been here before	Why'd they (8) me to (9) my
It's a little less than I'd had in mind	dreams
But I wouldn't ask for more	When dreams are all (10) can be?
And my mother she (2) me to write	

And my father he taught me his trade



- 1. search
- 2. taught
- 3. what
- 4. swallowed
- 5. salty
- 6. trenches
- 7. table
- 8. teach
- 9. follow
- 10. they

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