

I'm not gonna waste this This opportunity's mine I'm sick of complaining (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a beautiful life How did we get here? Did we forget all the things inside? And how do we stay here? Do we embrace all the things denied? I feel so alive tonight You got me feeling sublime I want to yell it from the rooftops down Until it's over, and we're older For my entertainment You tell a whimsical lie To keep me complacent You knock me down with a smile How did we get here? How do we pretend everything's alright? And how do we stay here? Do we erase all the fear inside? I feel so alive tonight You got me feeling sublime I want to yell it from the rooftops down

Until it's over, and we're older Like sugar and cyanide

## Fill in the gaps

| These worlds are gonna collide           |
|--|
| I (2) to yell it from the rooftops down  |
| Until (3) over, and we're older          |
| So take me, but go slow                  |
| Let me hide (4) I know                   |
| And let this seed grow                   |
| Until we finally call this home          |
| So take me, but go slow                  |
| Let me hide somewhere I know             |
| And let this seed grow                   |
| Until we finally call this home          |
| If I was to die tonight                  |
| Would it tear you apart?                 |
| Would you yell it from the (5) down?     |
| (6) it's over, and you're older          |
| I feel so alive tonight                  |
| You've got me feeling sublime            |
| I want to yell it from the rooftops down |
| Until it's over, and we're older         |
| Like (7) and cyanide                     |
| I want to make it collide                |
| I'm (8) yell it from the rooftops down   |
| (9) over, and we're olde                 |



- 1. About
- 2. want
- 3. it's
- 4. somewhere
- 5. rooftops
- 6. Until
- 7. sugar
- 8. gonna
- 9. Until
- 10. it's

## Fill in the gaps