

Fill in the gaps

Existentialism on Prom Night by Straylight Run

When the sun came up	sad and delicate
we were sleeping in	or loud and out of key
sunk inside our blankets	sing me anything
sprawled across the bed	we're glad for what we've got
and we were dreaming	done with what we've lost
There are moments when I know it (1)	our whole (8) laid out right in front of us
and the world revolves (2) us	Sing like you think no one's listening
and we're keeping it	you would kill for this
keeping it all going	just a little bit
(3) delicate balance	just a little bit
vulnerable, all knowing	you would, you would
Sing like you think no one's listening	Sing like you think no one's listening
you would kill for this	you would kill for this
just a (4) bit	just a little bit
just a little bit	just a (9) bit
you would kill for this	you would, you would
(5) like you think no one's listening	Sing me something soft
you would kill for (6)	sad and delicate
just a little bit	or loud and out of key
just a (7) bit	sing me anything
you would, you would	
Sing me something soft	



- 1. ends
- 2. around
- 3. this
- 4. little
- 5. Sing
- 6. this
- 7. little
- 8. lives
- 9. little

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