

Fill in the gaps

Your mind is on the run by The Monomes

It's not quite the time
not really the rhyme
that voice is cracking up
doomed to a funeral bang-bang
the sweetest nightmare
my mind don't seem to stop
I've (1) hiding for too long
you cannot even try
you cannot learn to fly
(2) your feet are on the ground
and your mind is on the run
Won't somebody, somebody too healthy
come and help me from the storm
I know, you (3) me your wings
so I could feel free
be calm and be warm
-be (4) and be warm-
It is what it (5) like
the dark of the night
(6) my blood cold enough
so my mind can stay bright
Bang-bang, an aerial nightmare

she still doesn't know
if she's right or I'm wrong
but (7) you cannot buy
is a smile on the sunshine
Your feet are on the ground
and your mind is on the run
your mind is on the run.
(8) somebody, somebody too healthy
come and help me from the storm
I know, you lend me your wings
so I could feel free
be (9) and be warm
-be calm and be warm-
Won't somebody, somebody too healthy
come and help me from the storm
I know, you lend me your wings
so I could feel free
be calm and be warm
-be calm and be warm-



- 1. been
- 2. when
- 3. lend
- 4. calm
- 5. looks
- 6. keeps
- 7. what
- 8. Won't
- 9. calm

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