

## Fill in the gaps

## Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

Because it's a bittersweet symphony, (1) life.		From one day to the next
Try to (2) ends meet.		I can't change my mold.
You're a slave to money, then you die.		No, no, no, no, no.
I'll take you down the only road		I can't change.
I've ever been down,		I can't change.
You know,		(7) it's a (8)
The one that takes you to the places		symphony, this life.
Where all the veins meet.		Try to make ends meet.
No change, I can change.		You're a slave to money, (9) you die.
I can change, I can change.		No change, I can change.
But I'm here in my mold.		I can change, I can change.
I am here in my mold.		But I'm here in my mold.
But I'm a million (3)	people.	I am here in my mold.
From one day to the next		And I'm a million different people.
I can't change my mold.  No, no, no, no, no.  Well, I never pray  But tonight I'm on my knees.  I need to hear some sounds		From one day to the next
		I can't change my mold.
		No, no, no, no, no.
		I can't change my mold.
		No, no, no, no, no.
That (4)	the pain in me.	I can't change.
I let the melody shine, Let it cleanse my mind, I feel free now. But the airways are clean		I can't change.
		I'll take you down the only road
		I've ever been down.
		I'll take you down the only road
And there's nobody singing to me now.		I've ever been down.
No change, I can change.		Been down.
I can change, I can change.		Ever been down.
But I'm here in my mold.		Ever been down.
I am (5) in my mold.		Have you (10) been down?
And I'm a (6)	different people.	



- 1. this
- 2. make
- 3. different
- 4. recognize
- 5. here
- 6. million
- 7. Because
- 8. bittersweet
- 9. then
- 10. ever

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