SUB inglés

Look across the great divide

Fill in the gaps

We come running by Youngblood Hawke

We come running	Soon they're going to hear the sound
We come (1)	The sound, the (4)
We come running	When we come running
We come running	Never go where we belong
Under a pale blue sky	Echoes in the dead of (5)
You never felt so cold	Soon they're going to know the sound
Another sleepless night	The sound, the sound
How could you ever let go	When we come running
How do you recognize	The sound, the sound, the sound
The dirty face of gold	When we come running
(2) that crooked line	Days go by
Where you never knew you'd go	(6) broke and tired
Headed for the open door	Remember, always remember
Tell me what you're waiting for	The sound, the sound, the sound
Look across the great divide	When we come running
Soon they're going to hear the sound	The sound, the sound, the sound
The sound, the sound	(7) we come running
When we come running	Headed for the open door
Never go where we belong	Tell me what you're waiting for
Echoes in the dead of dawn	Look across the great divide
Soon they're going to know the sound	Soon they're going to (8)
The sound, the sound	The sound, the sound, the sound
When we come running	When we come running
The sound, the sound	The sound, the sound, the sound
When we come running	When we come running
When the world's gone quiet	The sound, the sound, the sound
I see you dancing slow	When we come running
Feeling satisfied	When we (9) running
Where you never knew you'd go	When we come running
Headed for the open door	
(3) me what you're waiting for	



- 1. running
- 2. Behind
- 3. Tell
- 4. sound
- 5. dawn
- 6. Feeling
- 7. When
- 8. hear
- 9. come

Fill in the gaps