



Fill in the gaps

Love Runs Out by OneRepublic

I'll be your light, your match, your burning sun,
I'll be the bright, in (1)_____ that's makin' you run.
And we'll feel alright, and we'll (2)_____ alright,
'Cause we'll work it out, yeah we'll work it out.
I'll be doin' this, if you had a doubt,
'Til the love (3)_____ out, 'til the (4)_____ runs out.
I'll be your ghost, your game, your stadium.
I'll be your fifty-thousand clapping like one.
And I feel alright, and I feel alright,
'Cause I worked it out, yeah I worked it out.
I'll be doin' this, if you had a doubt,
'Til the love runs out, 'til the (5)_____ runs out.
I got my mind made up, man, I can't let go.
I'm killing every second 'til it saves my soul.
(Ooh) I'll be running, (Ooh) I'll be running,
'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.
And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down,
'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.
There's a maniac out in front of me.
Got an angel on my shoulder, and Mestopheles.
but (6)_____ raised me good, mama raised me right.
Mama said, "Do what you want, say prayers at night,"
And I'm saying them, 'cause I'm so devout.
'Til the (7)_____ runs out, 'til the love (8)_____ out,
yeah.
I got my mind made up, man, I can't let go.
I'm (9)_____ every second 'til it saves my soul.

(Ooh) I'll be running, (Ooh) I'll be running,
'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.
And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down,
'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.
Oh, we all want the same thing.
Oh, we all run for something.
run for God, for fate,
For love, for hate,
For gold, for rust,
For diamonds, for dust.
I'll be your light, your match, your burning sun,
I'll be the bright, in black that's makin' you run.
I got my (10)_____ made up, man, I can't let go.
I'm killing every second 'til it saves my soul.
(Ooh) I'll be running, (Ooh) I'll be running,
'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.
And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down,
'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.
I'll be your light, your match, your burning sun,
I'll be the bright, in black that's makin' you run.
And we'll feel alright, and we'll feel alright,
'Cause we'll work it out, yes, we'll work it out.
And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down,
'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.
'Til the love runs out.



Answer

1. black
2. feel
3. runs
4. love
5. love
6. mama
7. love
8. runs
9. killing
10. mind

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