

Fill in the gaps

Lullaby (feat. Tori Kelly) by Professor Green

| | It just makes my day harder, I wonder if |
|--|--|
| All the time I have layed in your love | It would've been any different if I had a father that I knew |
| When your love kept me safe (1) the night | Could it have (11) shape the way that I grew? |
| All the time I was (2) you were mine | But the point of things I (12) have (13) |
| And before (3) demands our goodbye | from |
| Can you sing me a last lullaby? | Being a reason for the things that I do |
| t's been a while since I last dreamt | To just being an (14) that I'd use |
| Barely remember what it's like to dream | I've gotta take responsibility for the things I do |
| Finding it hard to get to sleep, too stressed | Find something (15) than |
| And there ain't anyone to sing a (4) to me | (16) for my fuel |
| Pretend shit doesn't get to me | But I feed off it, even when I don't seem bothered |
| And I suffer in (5) when I'm hurting | I hide everything that's going on inside |
| A man's problems are his own | Guess it's been a while since I've been honest, I need help |
| And it's my burden | But I deny it and (17) lie to myself like I'm fine |
| Tossing and turning, (6) to get to sleep | All the time I have layed in your love |
| But I (7) it hard to switch off when my mind's | When your love kept me safe through the night |
| working | All the time I was sure you were mine |
| ponder on things I shouldn't ponder on | And (18) time demands our goodbye |
| Off the rails, my train of thought's wandering | Can you sing me a last lullaby? |
| Sick of pretending to be so happy | I (19) (20) someone would tell me it |
| All the (8) my anxiety's away at me | (21) be OK |
| My skin crawling, I look up to the sky | But pessimism leads me to believe that it won't |
| And it falls, the walls close in and it's | To see even a (22) of hope in the darkness |
| As if all the good in my life disappears | Is hard and depression is a slippery slope |
| n an instant, that thing is just so distant | I don't wanna do what my dad did with a rope, though |
| So seeing the ones who I love, the ones who love me | So I carry on even though it's hard to |
| But I don't wanna tell em how I feel in case they judge me | The only thing that's definite is death and things always |
| t's just me, wish I could let somebody in | change |
| But I ain't ever been too trusting | As (23) as you give em a chance to |
| All the time I have (9) in your love | All the time I have layed in your love |
| When your love kept me safe through the night | When your love kept me safe through the night |
| All the time I was sure you were mine | All the time I was (24) you were mine |
| And before time demands our goodbye | And before time demands our goodbye |
| Can you sing me a last lullaby? | Can you sing me a last lullaby? |
| 've (10) had any sleep when I get up | (Can you (25) me a (26) lullaby?) |
| Sick of all these nightmares and these night terrors | All the time I have (27) in your love |
| Like it's only when I'm in heaven that I sleep better | When (28) love kept me safe through the night |
| Might sleep better when I get up, I'm weak | All the time I was sure you were mine |
| | And (29) time demands our goodbye |
| | Can you sing me a last lullaby? |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. through
- 2. sure
- 3. time
- 4. lullaby
- 5. silence
- 6. trying
- 7. find
- 8. while
- 9. layed
- 10. barely
- 11. helped
- 12. never
- 13. went
- 14. excuse
- 15. other
- 16. negativity
- 17. even
- 18. before
- 19. just
- 20. wish
- 21. would
- 22. glimmer
- 23. long
- 24. sure
- 25. sing
- 26. last
- 27. layed
- 28. your
- 29. before