

## Fill in the gaps

Yeah... Hmm... hmm.... I can't believe the news today Oh, I can't close my eyes And make it go away How long... How long must we sing this song? How long? How long... 'cause tonight ... we can be as one Tonight... Broken bottles under children's feet Bodies strewn across the dead end street But I won't heed the battle call It puts my back up Puts my back up against the wall Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday (Oh, let's go) And the battle's just begun There's many lost, but tell me who has won? The trench is dug within our hearts And mothers, children, brothers, sisters torn apart Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday How long... How long must we (1)\_\_\_\_\_ this song?

How long? How long... 'cause tonight ... we can be as one Tonight... tonight... Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday (Yeah, let's go) Wipe the tears from your eyes Wipe (2)\_\_\_\_\_ tears away Oh, wipe your tears away I wipe your (3) away (Sunday, bloody Sunday) I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ blood (6)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes (Sunday, bloody Sunday) Sunday, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ Sunday (Sunday, bloody Sunday) Sunday, bloody (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (Sunday, bloody Sunday) (Yeah, let's go) And it's true we are immune When fact is fiction and TV reality And today the millions cry We eat and drink while (9)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ they die (Sunday, bloody Sunday) The real battle (10) begun To claim the victory Jesus won On... Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday ...



- 1. sing
- 2. your
- 3. tears
- 4. wipe
- 5. your
- 6. shot
- 7. bloody
- 8. Sunday
- 9. tomorrow
- 10. just

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