## True by Spandau Ballet

## Fill in the gaps

So true Funny how it seems Always in time, but never in line for dreams Head (1)\_\_\_\_\_ heels, (2)\_\_\_\_ toe to toe This is the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of my soul This is the sound I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ a ticket to the world But now I've come back again Why do I find it hard to write the next line When I want the truth to be said I know this much is true With a thrill in my (5)\_\_\_\_\_ an a pill on my tongue Dissolve the nerves that have just begun Listening to Marvin all (6)\_\_\_\_\_ long This is the sound of my soul This is the sound Always slipping from my hands Sand's a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of t's own Take your seaside arms and (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the next line

Oh I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the truth to be (10)\_\_\_\_\_



## 1. over

- 2. when
- 3. sound
- 4. bought
- 5. head
- 6. night
- 7. time
- 8. write
- 9. want
- 10. said

## Fill in the gaps