

Laura Palmer by Bastille

Walking out into the dark Cutting out a different path Lead by your beating heart All the people of the town Cast their (1)\_\_\_\_\_ right to the ground In matters of the heart The night was all you had You ran into the night from all you had Found yourself a path upon the ground You ran into the night; you can't be found But This is your heart Can you feel it? Can you feel it? Pumps through your veins Can you feel it? Can you feel it? Summer (2)\_\_\_ \_\_ breezes blew Drawing voices deep from you Lead by your (3)\_\_\_\_\_ What a year and what a night What terrifying final sights Put out your beating heart The night was all you had You ran into the night from all you had

Found yourself a path upon the ground

## Fill in the gaps

You ran into the night; you can't be found
But
This is your heart
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
Pumps through your veins
Can you (4) it? Can you feel it?
If you had your gun
Would you (5) it at the sky, why?
To see where it would fall
(Oh) Will you come (6) at all?
If you had your gun
Would you shoot it at the sky, why?
To see where your bullet would fall
(Oh) Will you come down at all?
This is (7) heart
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
Pumps through your veins
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
This is your (8) heart
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
Pumps through your veins
Can you (9) it? Can you feel it?



- 1. eyes
- 2. evening
- 3. beating
- 4. feel
- 5. shoot
- 6. down
- 7. your
- 8. racing
- 9. feel

## Fill in the gaps