

Fill in the gaps

Instead of in New York

| If you (1) here beside me |
|---|
| Instead of in New York |
| If the curve of you was curved on me |
| I'd tell you that I loved you |
| Before I ever knew you |
| 'Cause I (2) the simple thought of you |
| If our hearts are never broken |
| And there's no joy in the mending |
| There's so much this hurt can (3) us both |
| Though there's distance and there's silence |
| Your (4) have never left me |
| They're the prayer that I say every day |
| Come on, come out |
| Come here, come here |
| Come on, come out |
| Come here, come here |
| Come on, come out |
| Come here, come here |
| Come on, come out |
| Come here, (5) here |
| The long neon nights and the eek of the ocean |
| And the fire that was starting to spark |
| I miss it all |
| From the love to the lightning |
| And the lack of it snaps me in two |
| If you were here beside me |

| In the arms, you said you'd never leave |
|---|
| I'd tell you that it's simple |
| And it was only ever thus |
| There is nowhere else that I belong |
| Come on, (6) out |
| Come here, come here |
| Come on, (7) out |
| Come here, come here |
| Come on, come out |
| Come here, come here |
| Come on, come out |
| Come here, come here |
| The long neon nights and the eek of the ocean |
| And the (8) (9) was starting to spark |
| I miss it all from the love to the lightning |
| And the lack of it snaps me in two |
| Just give me a sign |
| There's an end and a beginning |
| To the quiet chaos driving me mad |
| The long neon nights |
| And the want of the ocean |
| And the fire that is starting to go out |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. were
- 2. loved
- 3. teach
- 4. words
- 5. come
- 6. come
- 7. come
- 8. fire
- 9. that