

Fill in the gaps

Well, I woke up to the sound of silence the cars
Were cutting like knives in a fist figh
And I found you with a bottle of wine
Your head in the curtains
And heart like the Fourth of July
You swore and said "we are not"
"We are not shining stars"
This I know
I never said we are
Though I've never been
Through hell like that
I've closed (1) windows
To know you can never look back
If you're lost and alone
Or you're sinking like a stone
Carry on
May (2) be the sound
Of your (4) upon the ground
Carry on
Carry on, carry on
Carry on, carry on
Carry on, carry on So I met up
Carry on, carry on So I met up With some friends at the edge of the nigh
Carry on, carry on So I met up With some friends at the edge of the nigh At a bar off 75
Carry on, carry on So I met up With some friends at the edge of the nigh At a bar off 75 And we (5) and talked
Carry on, carry on So I met up With some friends at the edge of the nigh At a bar off 75 And we (5) and talked About how our parents will die
Carry on, carry on So I met up With some friends at the edge of the nigh At a bar off 75 And we (5) and talked About how our parents will die All our neighbours and wives
Carry on, carry on So I met up With some friends at the edge of the nigh At a bar off 75 And we (5) and talked About how our parents will die All our neighbours and wives But I'd like to think
Carry on, carry on So I met up With some friends at the edge of the nigh At a bar off 75 And we (5) and talked About how our parents will die All our neighbours and wives But I'd like to think I can cheat it all
Carry on, carry on So I met up With some friends at the edge of the nigh At a bar off 75 And we (5) and talked About how our parents will die All our neighbours and wives But I'd like to think I can cheat it all To make up for the (6) I've been cheated on

I am not the ghost you want of me

If you're lost and alone

Or you're sinking like a stone
Carry on
May (7) past be the sound
Of your feet upon the ground and
Carry on
(Woah)
My head is on fire
But my (8) are fine
After all they are mine
Lay your clothes (9) on the floor
Close the door
Hold the phone
Show my how
No one's is ever going to stop us now
'Cause we are
We are shining stars
We are invincible
We are who we are
On our darkest day
When we're miles away
So we will come
We will find our way home
If you're (10) and alone
Or you're sinking a stone
Carry on
May your past be the sound
Of your feet upon the ground and
Carry on
Carry on, carry on
Carry on, carry on



1. enough

- 2. your
- 3. past
- 4. feet
- 5. talked
- 6. times
- 7. your
- 8. legs
- 9. down
- 10. lost

Fill in the gaps