

How can you always be late for your arrival?

Fill in the gaps

You know I'd forgive you every single time
Retreat, retreat
I've (1) at the low tide
(Oh) retreat, retreat
And (2) me by the quayside
In the end all you can hope for
Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've gone through
Are your eyes showing off for mine
Your face in my hands is everything good I need
The system's put in place, put there to protect us
For you I'd throw a lifeline every time
(Oh) Retreat, retreat
I've fallen at the low tide
Now retreat, retreat
And meet me by the quayside
In the end all you can hope for
Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've gone through

Are your eyes showing off for mine	
Your face in my hands is (3) go	od I
need	
Bones, starved of flesh	
Surround your aching heart	
Full of love	
(Oh) bones, (4) of flesh	
Surround your aching heart	
Full of love	
Bones, starved of flesh	
Surround your aching heart	
Bones	
(Oh) bones	
I (5) as your eyes show off for mine	
I watch as your (6) show off	
I (7) as your eyes (8) off	
I (9) as your eyes show off for mine	



- 1. fallen
- 2. meet
- 3. everything
- 4. starved
- 5. watch
- 6. eyes
- 7. watch
- 8. show
- 9. watch

Fill in the gaps