

## Fill in the gaps

How can you always be late for your arrival?
You know I'd forgive you every single time
Retreat, retreat
I've fallen at the low tide
(Oh) retreat, retreat
And meet me by the quayside
In the end all you can hope for
Is the love you felt to $(1)$ the pain you've gone
through
Are (2) 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 (3) showing off for mine
Your face in my hands is everything good I need
Bones, starved of flesh
Surround (4) aching heart
Full of love
(Oh) bones, starved of flesh
Surround your aching heart
Full of love
Bones, (5) of flesh
Surround (6) aching heart
Bones
(Oh) bones
I watch as (7) eyes show off for mine
I watch as your eyes show off
I watch as your eyes show off
I watch as your eyes show off for mine



- equal
  your
- 3. eyes
- 4. your
- 5. starved
- 6. your
- 7. your

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