

Fill in the gaps

| Every time I think of you | Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday |
|---|--|
| I get a (1) right through into a bolt of blue | I'm not sure what this (6) mean |
| It's no problem of (2) but it's a problem I find | I don't think you're what you seem |
| Living a life that I can't leave behind | I do admit to myself |
| There's no sense in telling me | That if I hurt (7) else |
| The wisdom of a fool won't set you free | Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be |
| But that's the way that it goes | Every (8) I see you falling |
| And it's what (3) knows | I get down on my knees and pray |
| And every day my confusion grows | I'm waiting for that final moment |
| Every time I see you falling | You'll say the words that I can't say |
| I get down on my knees and pray | Every time I see you falling |
| I'm waiting for that final moment | I get down on my knees and pray |
| You'll say the words that I can't say | I'm waiting for that final moment |
| I feel fine and I feel good | You'll say the (9) that I can't say |
| I feel like I (4) should | |
| Whenever I get this way, I (5) don't know what to | |
| say | |



- 1. shock
- 2. mine
- 3. nobody
- 4. never
- 5. just
- 6. could
- 7. someone
- 8. time
- 9. words

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