

## Fill in the gaps

Every (1) I think of you	Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday
I get a (2) right through into a bolt of blue	I'm not sure what this could mean
It's no problem of (3) 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 someone else
The (4) of a fool won't set you free	Then I'll never see just (7) we're meant to b
But that's the way that it goes	Every time I see you falling
And it's what nobody 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 (8) 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 words (9) I can't say
I (5) like I never should	
Whenever I get this way, I (6) don't know what to	
say	



- 1. time
- 2. shock
- 3. mine
- 4. wisdom
- 5. feel
- 6. just
- 7. what
- 8. words
- 9. that

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