

Fill in the gaps

From the (1) or gold, across the seven seas	
I'm traveling on, far and wide	
But now it seems, I'm (2) a stranger to myself	
And all the things I (3) do	
It isn't me but someone else	
I close my eyes, and think of home	
Another (4) goes by, in the night	
Ain't it funny how it is, you never miss it til it's gone away	
And my heart is lying there and will be til my dying day	
So understand	
Don't waste (5) time	
Always searching for those wasted years	
Face up make your stand	
And realize you're living in the golden years	
Too much time on my hands, I got you on my mind	
Can't ease this pain, so easily	
When you can't find the (6) to say	
It's hard to (7) it through (8)	day
And it (9) me wanna cry	

And throw my hands up to the sky
So understand
Don't waste your time
Always searching for those wasted years
Face up (10) your stand
And realize you're living in the golden years
So understand
Don't waste your time
Always searching for those wasted years
Face up make your stand
And realize you're living in the golden years
So understand
Don't waste your time
Always searching for those wasted years
Face up make your stand
And realize you're living in the golden years



- 1. coast
- 2. just
- 3. sometimes
- 4. city
- 5. your
- 6. words
- 7. make
- 8. another
- 9. makes
- 10. make

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