

Fill in the gaps

| From the coast of gold, across the seven seas | |
|---|--------------------------|
| I'm traveling on, far and wide | |
| But now it seems, I'm just a strange | er to myself |
| And all the things I sometimes do | |
| It isn't me but (1) | else |
| I close my eyes, and (2) | of home |
| Another city goes by, in the night | |
| Ain't it funny how it is, you never mi | ss it til it's gone away |
| And my heart is lying there and will | be til my dying day |
| So understand | |
| Don't (3) your time | |
| Always searching for those wasted years | |
| Face up make your stand | |
| And realize you're living in the (4)_ | 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 (5) | to say |
| It's hard to make it through another day | |
| And it makes 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 make your stand | |
| And realize you're living in the golden years | |
| So understand | |
| Don't waste your time | |
| Always searching for those (6) years | |
| Face up make your stand | |
| And realize you're living in the (7) years | |
| So understand | |
| Don't waste your time | |
| Always searching for those wasted years | |
| Face up (8) your stand | |
| And realize you're (9) in the golden years | |
| | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. someone
- 2. think
- 3. waste
- 4. golden
- 5. words
- 6. wasted
- 7. golden
- 8. make
- 9. living