

And it makes me wanna cry

Fill in the gaps

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. someone
- 2. miss
- 3. your
- 4. searching
- 5. wasted
- 6. waste
- 7. those
- 8. wasted