

Fill in the gaps

for those wasted years

From the coast of gold, across the seven seas	And throw my hands up to the sky
I'm traveling on, far and wide	So understand
But now it seems, I'm just a stranger to myself	Don't (7) your time
And all the things I sometimes do	Always searching for those wasted years
It isn't me but (1) else	Face up make your stand
I 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	Don't waste your time
(3) away	Always searching for those wasted 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 (4) time	So understand
Always searching for those wasted years	Don't waste your time
Face up make your stand	Always (8) for those
And realize you're living in the golden years	Face up make your stand
Too much time on my hands, I got you on my mind	And realize you're living in the golden years
Can't (5) this pain, so easily	
When you can't find the (6) to say	
It's hard to make it through another day	
And it makes me wanna cry	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. someone
- 2. miss
- 3. gone
- 4. your
- 5. ease
- 6. words
- 7. waste
- 8. searching