## Ships In The Night by Mat Kearney

## Fill in the gaps

| Like ships in the night                          | And I'm at the airport (6) on a second plan      |
|--|--|
| You keep passing me by                           | Had to pack and you had cramps and I was late    |
| We're just wasting time                          | Headed to a red carpet they won't know my name   |
| Trying to prove who's right                      | Riding in silence all that we wanna say          |
| And if it all goes crashing into the sea         | About to board when you call on the phone        |
| If it's just you and me                          | You say "I'm sorry, I'll be waiting at home"     |
| Trying to find the light                         | Feels like we're learning (7) out on our own     |
| Like ships in the night letting cannon balls fly | Trying to find a way down the road we don't know |
| Say what you mean and it turns to a fight        | Turn the lights down low                         |
| Fist fly from my mouth as it turns south         | Walk these halls alone                           |
| You're down the driveway                         | We can feel so far from so close                 |
| I'm on the couch                                 | Like ships in the night                          |
| Chasing your (1) since the violent 5th grade     | You keep passing me by                           |
| Trying to believe in (2) silent own way          | We're just wasting time                          |
| 'Cause we'll be ok                               | Trying to prove who's right                      |
| I'm not going away                               | And if it all goes crashing into the sea         |
| Like you watched at fourteen                     | If it's just you and me                          |
| As it went (3) the drain                         | Trying to find the light                         |
| And pops stayed the same                         | Like ships in the night                          |
| And your moms moved away                         | You're passing me by                             |
| How many of our parents                          | You're passing me by                             |
| Seem to make it anyway                           | Like ships in the night                          |
| We're just fumbling through the grey             | And I'm gonna find my way                        |
| Trying find a heart that's not (4) away          | Back to your side                                |
| Turn the lights down low                         | Like ships in the night                          |
| Walk these halls alone                           | You keep passing me by                           |
| We can feel so far from so close                 | We're just wasting time                          |
| Like ships in the night                          | Trying to (8) who's right                        |
| You keep (5) me by                               | And if it all goes (9) into the sea              |
| We're just wasting time                          | If it's just you and me                          |
| Trying to prove who's right                      | Trying to (10) the light                         |
| And if it all goes crashing into the sea         | Like ships in the night                          |
| If it's just you and me                          | You're passing me by                             |
| Trying to find the light                         | You're passing me by                             |
| Like ships in the night                          | Like ships in the night                          |
| You're passing me by                             |  |
| You're passing me by                             |  |
| Like ships in the night                          |  |



- 1. dreams
- 2. your
- 3. down
- 4. walking
- 5. passing
- 6. waiting
- 7. this
- 8. prove
- 9. crashing
- 10. find

## Fill in the gaps