

Fill in the gaps

This song is not a rebel song		
This song is Sunday, Bloody Sunday		
I can't believe the news today		
I can't close my eyes and make it go away		
How long?		
How long (1) we sing this song?		
How long?		
How long?		
'Cause tonight		
We can be as one, tonight		
Broken bottles under children's feet		
And bodies strewn across the dead-end street		
But I won't heed the battle call		
It puts my back up		
My back up against the wall		
Sunday, bloody Sunday		
Let's go		
And the battle's just begun		
There's (2) lost, but tell me who has won?		
The trenches dug within our hearts		
And mothers, children, brothers sisters torn apart		
Sunday, (3) Sunday		
Sunday, (4) Sunday		
How long?		
How long must we sing this song?		
How long?		
How long?		

Cause tonight	
We can be as one, tonight	
Tonight, tonight, tonight	
Wipe your (5) away	
Wipe (6) (7)	away
Wipe your (8)	eyes
Sunday, bloody Sunday	
Wipe your tears away	
Sunday, bloody Sunday	
And it's true we are immune	
When fact is fiction and TV reality	
And (9) the millions cry	
We eat and drink while tomorrow they	/ die
The real battle just begun	
To claim the victory Jesus won	
On	
Sunday, bloody Sunday	



- 1. must
- 2. many
- 3. bloody
- 4. bloody
- 5. tears
- 6. your
- 7. tears
- 8. bloodshot
- 9. today

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