

Skies are crying	Like I'm (6) of glass
I am watching	Like I'm made of paper
Catching teardrops in my hands	Go on and try to tear me down
Only slience as it's ending	But I will be rising from the ground
Like we never had a chance	Like a skyscraper
Do you have to, make me feel like	Like a skyscraper
There is nothing left of me?	Go, run, run, run
You can take everything I have	I'm gonna stay (7) here
You can (1) everything I am	Watch you disappear, yeah
Like I'm made of glass	Go, run, run, run
Like I'm (2) of paper	Yeah it's a long way down
Go on and try to tear me down	But I am closer to the clouds up here
But I will be rising from the ground	You can take everything I have
Like a skyscraper	You can break everything I am
Like a skyscraper	Like I'm made of glass
As the smoke clears	Like I'm made of paper (oh)
l awaken	Go on and try to tear me down
And untangle you from me	But I (8) be (9) from the ground
Would it make you, feel better	Like a skyscraper
To (3) me while I bleed?	Like a skyscraper, like a skyscraper
All my windows, still are broken	Like a skyscraper
But I' m (4) on my feet	Like a skyscraper
You can take everything I have	
You can (5) everything I am	



- 1. break
- 2. made
- 3. watch
- 4. standing
- 5. break
- 6. made
- 7. right
- 8. will
- 9. rising

Fill in the gaps