SUB inglés

Free to spend our whole lives running

Fill in the gaps

The Death Of You And Me by Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

High tide, summer in the city		From (6)	who would be
The (1) are (2)	pretty	The death of you and m	ne
But isn't it a pity		'Cause I can feel the storm clouds	
That the (3) is followed by	by thunder	Sucking up my soul	
And thoughts of going under		Let's run (7)	to sea
And is it any wonder		Forever we'd be free	
When the sea calling out to me		Free to spend our whole lives running	
I (4) to spend my whole life running		From (8)	who would be
From people who would be		The (9) of	you and me
The (5) of you and me		'Cause I can feel the sto	orm clouds coming
'Cause I can feel the storm clouds		I'm watching my TV	
Sucking up my soul		Or is it watching me?	
High tide, life is getting faster		I see another new day dawning	
No one has the answer		It's rising (10)	_ me
I try to face the day now in a new way		With my mortality	
The bottom of the bottom		And I can feel the storm clouds	
'Cause every man's a puzzle		Sucking up my soul	
Let's run away together you and me			
Forever we'd be free			



- 1. kids
- 2. looking
- 3. sunshine
- 4. seem
- 5. death
- 6. people
- 7. away
- 8. people
- 9. death
- 10. over

Fill in the gaps