

Fill in the gaps

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

High tide, summer in the city	From people who would be
The (1) are looking pretty	The (15) of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can (16) the (17) clouds
That the (2) is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And thoughts of (3) under	Let's run away to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea (4) out to me	Free to (18) our whole lives running
I seem to (5) my (6) (7)	From people who would be
running	The (19) of you and me
From (8) who (9) be	'Cause I can (20) the storm clouds coming
The death of you and me	I'm (21) my TV
'Cause I can feel the (10) clouds	Or is it watching me?
Sucking up my soul	I see another new day dawning
High tide, life is (11) faster	It's (22) over me
No one has the answer	With my mortality
I try to face the day now in a new way	And I can feel the storm clouds
The (12) of the bottom	Sucking up my soul
'Cause (13) man's a puzzle	
Let's run (14) together you and me	
Forever we'd be free	
Free to spend our whole lives running	



1. kids

- 2. sunshine
- 3. going
- 4. calling
- 5. spend
- 6. whole
- 7. life
- 8. people
- 9. would
- 10. storm
- 11. getting
- 12. bottom
- 13. every
- 14. away
- 15. death
- 16. feel
- 17. storm
- 18. spend
- 19. death
- 20. feel
- 21. watching
- 22. rising

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