## Fill in the gaps



This town is colder now, I think it's sick of us	Something pulls my focus out
It's time to make our move, I'm shakin' off the rust	And I'm standing down
I've got my heart set on anywhere but here	Stop and stare
I'm staring down myself, counting up the years	I think I'm (8) but I go nowhere
Steady hands, just take the wheel	Yeah I know that everyone gets scared
Every glance is killing me	But I've become what I can't be, oh
Time to make one last appeal for the life I lead	Stop and stare
Stop and stare	You start to wonder why you're here not there
I think I'm moving but I go nowhere	And you'd give (9) to get what's fair
Yeah I know that (1) (2)	But fair ain't what you really need
scared	Oh, you don't need
But I've become what I can't be, oh	
Stop and stare	(What you need, what you need)
You start to wonder why you're 'here' not there	Stop and stare
And you'd give anything to get what's fair	I think I'm moving but I go nowhere
But fair ain't what you (3) need	Yeah I know that everyone gets scared
Oh, can you see what I see?	I've become what I can't be
They're tryin' to (4) back, all my (5)	Oh, do you see what I see
push	
Untie the weight bags, I (6) (7)	
I could	
Steady feet, don't fail me now	
I'm gonna run till you can't walk	



- 1. everyone
- 2. gets
- 3. really
- 4. come
- 5. senses
- 6. never
- 7. thought
- 8. moving
- 9. anything

## Fill in the gaps