

## I was left to my own devices Many days fell away (1)\_\_\_\_\_ nothing to show And the walls (2)\_\_\_\_\_ tumbling down In the city that we love Great clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from above But if you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ your eyes Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all And if you close your eyes Does it almost feel like you've been here before How am I gonna be an optimist about this How am I gonna be an optimist about this We (4)\_\_\_\_ caught up and lost In all of our vices In your pose as the dust Settles around us And the walls kept tumbling down In the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ that we love

Great clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from above But if you close your eyes

Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all

## Fill in the gaps

And if you (6)	your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before	
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	
Oh, where do we begin	
The rubble or our sins	
Oh, where do we begin	
The rubble or our sins	
And the (7) k	ept tumbling down
In the city that we love	
Great (8) r	oll over the hills
Bringing darkness from above	
But if you close your eyes	
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all	
And if you close your eyes	
Does it almost feel like you've been here before	
How am I gonna be an optimist (9) this	
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	
If you close your eyes	
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all	



- 1. with
- 2. kept
- 3. close
- 4. were
- 5. city
- 6. close
- 7. walls
- 8. clouds
- 9. about

## Fill in the gaps