

Fill in the gaps

I was left to my own devices		
Many days fell away with nothing to show		
And the walls kept tumbling down		
In the city that we love		
Great clouds roll over the hills		
Bringing darkness from above		
But if you close your eyes		
Does it (1) feel like nothing changed at all		
And if you close (2) 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 (3) 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 city that we love		
Great clouds roll (4) 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 (5)	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, (6) c	do we begin		
The rubble or our sins			
Oh, where do we begin			
The rubble or our sins			
And the (7)	kept tumbling down		
In the city that we love			
Great clouds roll over the hills			
Bringing darkness from above			
But if you (8)	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			
If you close (9)	eyes		
Does it almost feel like nothing (10) at all			



- 1. almost
- 2. your
- 3. were
- 4. over
- 5. almost
- 6. where
- 7. walls
- 8. close
- 9. your
- 10. changed

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