

## Fill in the gaps

I was left to my own devices Many days (1) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ be an optimist about this \_\_\_\_\_ about this How am I gonna be an (3)\_\_\_\_ We were caught up and lost In all of our vices In your pose as the dust Settles (4) us 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 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, where do we begin The rubble or our sins Oh, where do we begin The (6)\_\_\_\_\_ or our sins And the walls (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 almost feel like nothing changed at all And if you (8) 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. fell
- 2. gonna
- 3. optimist
- 4. around
- 5. almost
- 6. rubble
- 7. kept
- 8. close
- 9. about

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