

Fill in the gaps

I was left to my own devices
Many days fell away (1) nothing to show
And the walls kept (2) 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 (4) here before
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
How am I gonna be an (5) about this
We were 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 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 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 walls kept tumbling down In the city that we love Great (6)_____ roll over the hills Bringing darkness (7)_____ 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 about this How am I gonna be an optimist about this If you (9)_____ your eyes Does it almost (10)_____ like nothing changed at all



- 1. with
- 2. tumbling
- 3. close
- 4. been
- 5. optimist
- 6. clouds
- 7. from
- 8. close
- 9. close
- 10. feel

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