

Fill in the gaps

| I was left to my own devices |
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| 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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