

Pompeii by Bastille

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 (1) 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 (2) be an optimist about this
How am I $\ (2)$ be an optimist about this We were caught up and lost
We were caught up and lost
We were caught up and lost In all of our vices
We were caught up and lost In all of our vices In your (3) as the dust
We were caught up and lost In all of our vices In your (3) as the dust Settles around us
We were caught up and lost In all of our vices In your (3) as the dust Settles around us And the walls kept tumbling down
We were caught up and lost In all of our vices In your (3) as the dust Settles around us And the walls kept tumbling down In the city (4) we love
We were caught up and lost In all of our vices In your (3) as the dust Settles around us And the walls kept tumbling down In the city (4) we love Great clouds roll over the hills

Fill in the gaps

And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've (5) here before
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
How am I gonna be an (6) 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 (7) tumbling down
In the city that we love
Great (8) 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 (9) this
If you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like (10) changed at all



1. from

- 2. gonna
- 3. pose
- 4. that
- 5. been
- 6. optimist
- 7. kept
- 8. clouds
- 9. about
- 10. nothing

Fill in the gaps