

## 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 (1) over the hills
Bringing darkness (2) 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 been here before
How am I gonna be an (4) about this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
We were caught up and lost
In all of our vices
In your pose as the dust
Settles (5) 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 (6)	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 clouds roll over the hills		
Bringing darkness from above		
But if you close your eyes		
Does it almost feel like nothing (7)		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 (8) your eyes		
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all		



- 1. roll
- 2. from
- 3. close
- 4. optimist
- 5. around
- 6. about
- 7. changed
- 8. close

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