

Fill in the gaps

| Broken people get recycled | | | | | | |
|--------------------------------------|--|--|--|--|--|--|
| And I hope that I will | | | | | | |
| Sometimes we're (1) off our pathways | | | | | | |
| What I (2) was my way home | | | | | | |
| Wasn't the place I | | | | | | |
| No I'm not afraid of changing | | | | | | |
| I am certain nothing's certain | | | | | | |
| What we own becomes our prison | | | | | | |
| My possessions will be gone | | | | | | |
| Back to where they came from | | | | | | |
| Blame no one is to blame | | | | | | |
| As natural as the rain that falls | | | | | | |
| Here comes the (3) again | | | | | | |
| See the rock that you hold onto | | | | | | |
| Is it gonna save you | | | | | | |
| When the earth begins to crumble | | | | | | |
| Why do you feel you have to (4) on | | | | | | |

| Imagine if you let go | | | | | | |
|---|---------------------------|---------------------------|------|------|----|--|
| Blame no one is to blame | | | | | | |
| As natural as the rain that falls | | | | | | |
| Here (5) th | the flood again | | | | | |
| Wash away the weight that pulls you down | | | | | | |
| Ride the waves that free from your doubts | | | | | | |
| Don't trust your eyes it's easy to believe them | | | | | | |
| Know in your heart that you can leave your prison | | | | | | |
| Don't trust your (6) | it's no | it's not always listening | | | | |
| Turn on the lights and feel the ancient rhythm | | | | | | |
| Don't (7) | _ your | eyes | it's | easy | to | |
| (8) them | | | | | | |
| Know in (9) heart that you can leave your prison | | | | | | |
| Blame no one is to blame | е | | | | | |
| As natural as the rain that | at falls | | | | | |
| Here (10) t | Here (10) the flood again | | | | | |



- 1. thrown
- 2. thought
- 3. flood
- 4. hold
- 5. comes
- 6. mind
- 7. trust
- 8. believe
- 9. your
- 10. comes

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