

Fill in the gaps

I dig my toes (1) the sand
The ocean look	s like a thousand diamonds
Strewn across a blueblanket	
I lean against the wind	
Pretend that I am weightless	
And in this moment I am happy	
Нарру	
I (2)	you were here
I wish you were	here
I (3)	you were here
I wish you (4)_	here
I lay my (5)	into the sand
The sky resemi	bles a back-lit canopy
With holes punched in it	
I'm counting UF	⁼ O's
I signal them w	ith my lighter
And in this mor	nent I am happy
Нарру	

I wish you (6) here		
I wish you (7) here		
I wish you were here		
Wish you (8) here		
The world's a rollercoaster		
And I am not strapped in		
Maybe I should hold with care		
While my hands are busy in the air saying		
I wish you were here		
I wish you were		
I (9) you were here		
I wish you were here		
I wish you were here		
Wish you were here		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. into
- 2. wish
- 3. wish
- 4. were
- 5. head
- 6. were
- 7. were
- 8. were
- 9. wish