

Fill in the gaps

I'm waiting for my moment to come	Now we're tumbling down
I'm waiting for the (1) to begin	We're spiralling
I'm waiting for a revelation	Tied up to the ground
I'm waiting for (2) to (3) me in	We're spiralling
Because now I only see my dreams in everything I touch	Did you wanna be a winner?
Feel their cold hands on everything that I love	Did you wanna be an icon?
Cold like (4) magnificent skyline	Did you wanna be famous?
Out of my reach but always in my eye line	Did you (7) be the president?
Now we're tumbling down	Did you wanna (8) a war?
We're spiralling	Did you wanna have a family?
Tied up to the ground	Did you wanna be in love?
We're spiralling	Did you wanna be in love?
I fashioned you from jewels and stone	When we fall in love
I made you in the image of myself	We're just falling
I gave you everything you wanted	In love (9) ourselves
So you would (5) (6) anything else	We're spiralling
But every time I reach for you	We're tumbling down
You slip through my fingers	We're spiralling
Into cold sunlight	Tied up to the ground
Laughing at the things that I had planned	We're spiralling
The map of my world gets smaller as I sit here	
Pulling at the loose threads	



- 1. movie
- 2. someone
- 3. count
- 4. some
- 5. never
- 6. know
- 7. wanna
- 8. start
- 9. with

Fill in the gaps