

Fill in the gaps

I'm waiting for my moment to come
I'm waiting for the movie to begin
I'm waiting for a revelation
I'm waiting for (1) to count me in
Because now I only see my (2) in everything
touch
Feel their cold hands on everything that I love
Cold like some magnificent skyline
Out of my reach but always in my eye line
Now we're tumbling down
We're spiralling
Tied up to the ground
We're spiralling
I fashioned you from jewels and stone
I made you in the (3) of myself
I gave you everything you wanted
So you (4) never know anything else
But every time I reach for you
You slip (5) my fingers
Into cold sunlight
Laughing at the things (6) I had planned
The map of my world gets (7) as I sit here
Pulling at the loose threads

Now we're tumbling down
We're spiralling
Tied up to the ground
We're spiralling
Did you wanna be a winner?
Did you wanna be an icon?
Did you wanna be famous?
Did you wanna be the president?
Did you (8) start a war?
Did you wanna have a family?
Did you wanna be in love?
Did you wanna be in love?
When we fall in love
We're just falling
In love (9) ourselves
We're spiralling
We're tumbling down
We're spiralling
Tied up to the ground
We're spiralling



1. someone

- 2. dreams
- 3. image
- 4. would
- 5. through
- 6. that
- 7. smaller
- 8. wanna
- 9. with

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