

Pulling at the loose threads

## Fill in the gaps

I'm waiting for my moment to come	Now we're (8) 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 count me in	We're spiralling
Because now I only see my dreams in everything I touch	Did you wanna be a winner?
Feel their (3) hands on everything (4) I	Did you wanna be an icon?
love	Did you wanna be famous?
Cold like some magnificent skyline	Did you wanna be the president?
Out of my reach but always in my eye line	Did you wanna start a war?
Now we're tumbling down	Did you (9) have a family?
We're spiralling	Did you wanna be in love?
Tied up to the ground	Did you wanna be in love?
We're spiralling	When we fall in love
I fashioned you from jewels and stone	We're just falling
I made you in the (5) of myself	In (10) with ourselves
I gave you everything you wanted	We're spiralling
So you would never know anything else	We're tumbling down
But every time I reach for you	We're spiralling
You (6) my fingers	Tied up to the ground
Into cold sunlight	We're spiralling
Laughing at the things that I had planned	
The map of my world gets smaller as I sit here	



- 1. movie
- 2. someone
- 3. cold
- 4. that
- 5. image
- 6. slip
- 7. through
- 8. tumbling
- 9. wanna
- 10. love

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