

## Fill in the gaps

You've got a face for a smile, oh you know			
A shame you waste it			
When you're breaking me (1) but			
I've got a world of chances for you			
I've got a world of chances for you			
I've got a world of chances			
Chances that you're burning through			
I've got a paper and pen			
I go to write a goodbye			
And that's when I know			
I've got a world of (2)		for you	
I've got a (3)	of (4)		for you
I've got a (5)	of chances		
Chances that you're burning through			
Oh I'm going my own way			
My faith has lost it's strenght again			

Oh... it's been too hard to say

We're falling off the edge again

We're at an end

We're at an end

Maybe you call me someday here

The operator say the number's no good

And that she had a world of chances for you

She had a (6)\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of chances for you

She had a (7)\_\_\_\_\_\_ of chances

Chances you were (8)\_\_\_\_\_\_ through

Chances you (9)\_\_\_\_\_\_ burning through

Chances you (10)\_\_\_\_\_ burning through

(Oh...)

You've got a face for a smile, oh you know



- 1. slowly
- 2. chances
- 3. world
- 4. chances
- 5. world
- 6. world
- 7. world
- 8. burning
- 9. were
- 10. were

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