

Fill in the gaps

| Bitten by the wind on a (1) hard day | Hide me safe away |
|----------------------------------------------|---------------------|
| And God I really want you to stay | I wanna see (7) |
| (2) by tears and a burning fear | Feed me to the yea |
| That has smeared us both on the table | And Iwould make m |
| There are too many people in this street | Please don't hold m |
| There are too many eyes to meet | Like a heavy stone |
| So I hold you wrist and I feel you listless | I am carrying my co |
| Shaking on the edge of your seat | I am carrying my co |
| Hide me safe away | (8) face |
| I wanna see myself painted an invisible grey | With unwanted grad |
| Feed me to the years | We would never ma |
| And I would make myself (3) as a drawn | We will (9) |
| on tear | Hide me safe away |
| And please don't hold me in your soul | I wanna see myself |
| Like a heavy stone | Feed me to the yea |
| I am carrying my cold heart home | And Iwould make m |
| Trapped by a breath and hit my head | And please don't ho |
| Like a (4) bricks from the sky | Like a heavy stone |
| And I saw you choke as the last bridge broke | (bis) |
| And our fingers waved goodbye | I am carrying my co |
| And there are too many towns stumbling by | I am carrying my co |
| And there are too many hands to untie | |
| So leave it (5) by the tincan (6) | |
| In the pavement swallows our lies | |

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|----------------------------------------------------|--|
| I wanna see (7) painted an invisible grey | |
| Feed me to the years | |
| And Iwould make myself harmless as a drawn on tear | |
| Please don't hold me in your soul | |
| Like a heavy stone | |
| I am carrying my cold heart home | |
| I am carrying my cold heart home. | |
| (8) face has followed me home | |
| With unwanted grace I leave you lonely and | |
| We would never make a perfect piece to fit | |
| We will (9) unfinished puzzles as we say: | |
| Hide me safe away | |
| I wanna see myself (10) an invisible grey | |
| Feed me to the years | |
| And Iwould make myself harmless as a drawn on tear | |
| And please don't hold me in your soul | |
| Like a heavy stone | |
| (bis) | |
| I am carrying my cold heart home | |
| I am carrying my cold heart home | |
| | |



- 1. hard
- 2. Bitten
- 3. harmless
- 4. thousand
- 5. there
- 6. chairs
- 7. myself
- 8. Your
- 9. remain10. painted

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