

## Fill in the gaps

| Bitten by the wind on a hard hard day        | Hide me safe away                            |
|--|--|
| And God I really want you to stay            | I wanna see myself (13) an invisible grey    |
| Bitten by tears and a burning fear           | Feed me to the years                         |
| That has smeared us both on the table        | And (14) make myself harmless as a           |
| There are too many people in this street     | (15) on tear                                 |
| (1) are too many eyes to meet                | (16) don't hold me in your soul              |
| So I hold you wrist and I feel you listless  | Like a heavy stone                           |
| Shaking on the (2) of your seat              | I am carrying my cold heart home             |
| Hide me safe away                            | I am carrying my cold heart home.            |
| I wanna see myself painted an invisible grey | (17) face has followed me home               |
| (3) me to the years                          | With (18) (19) I leave you                   |
| And I (4) make myself harmless as a drawn on | lonely and                                   |
| tear   | We would (20) make a perfect piece to fit    |
| And please don't hold me in your soul        | We will remain unfinished puzzles as we say: |
| Like a (5) stone                             | Hide me (21) away                            |
| I am carrying my (6) (7) home                | I (22) see (23) painted an                   |
| Trapped by a breath and hit my head          | invisible grey                               |
| Like a thousand bricks from the sky          | Feed me to the years                         |
| And I saw you choke as the last bridge broke | And Iwould (24) (25) harmless as             |
| And our (8) waved goodbye                    | a drawn on tear                              |
| And there are too many towns stumbling by    | And please don't hold me in your soul        |
| And there are too (9) hands to untie         | Like a heavy stone                           |
| So leave it (10) by the (11)                 | (bis)  |
| chairs                                       | I am carrying my cold heart home             |
| In the pavement (12) our lies                | I am carrying my cold (26) home              |

## SUB inglés

## 1. There

- 2. edge
- 3. Feed
- 4. would
- 5. heavy
- 6. cold
- 7. heart
- 8. fingers
- 9. many
- 10. there
- 11. tincan
- 12. swallows
- 13. painted
- 14. Iwould
- 15. drawn
- 16. Please
- 17. Your
- 18. unwanted
- 19. grace
- 20. never
- 21. safe
- 22. wanna
- 23. myself
- 24. make
- 25. myself
- 26. heart

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