

Her time has yet to come

She's counting the days

And every minute feels
Just like the one before
No surprise, no twist

She wants so (4)\_\_\_\_\_ more

Until real life arrives

She's (3)\_\_\_

## They (1)\_\_\_\_\_\_ in and sit down With their mood of the day They read books over tea (2)\_\_\_\_\_ give tips when they pay Butter and bread, diet coke and cake She takes notes, she makes no mistakes Well daylight is fading While traders are trading While the jukebox is playing The lovers are dating The waitress is waiting For a thing to explode For a light to go on For some sign to show

\_\_\_ two, three, four, five

## Fill in the gaps

Well daylight is fading While traders are trading While players are playing And lovers are dating The waitress is waiting For a thing to explode For a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to go on For (6)\_\_\_\_\_ sign to show Her best has yet to come She's counting the days Until real (7)\_\_\_\_\_ arrives She's counting: two, three, four, five When will that thing explode? When will (8)\_\_\_\_\_ light go on? Just to assure her she's not wrong She's counting the days Until real life arrives She's counting from nine to five She's counting: two, three, four, five



- 1. walk
- 2. They
- 3. counting:
- 4. much
- 5. light
- 6. some
- 7. life
- 8. that

## Fill in the gaps