

## Fill in the gaps

| For once there is (1)                               | up my sleeve      | I know we got caught up slipping                    |          |
|---|-------------------|---|----------|
| Just some scars from a life                         |                   | Through a crowd of people and losers                |          |
| That used to trouble me                             |                   | But you (6) not let them take you                   |          |
| I used to run at first sight of the sun             |                   | They don't (7) you like I do                        |          |
| Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up           |                   | For once there is nothing up my sleeve              |          |
| The city outside still (2)                          | like it's on fire | Just some scars from a (8) that used to tro         | ouble me |
| You put on new sheets                               |                   |   |          |
| The white flag of a Saturday night                  |                   | I used to run at first sight of the sun             |          |
| I know we stayed up talking in circles              |                   | Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up           |          |
| But I like to think the symmetry                    |                   | I lay here waiting for you to wake up               |          |
| Will keep me closer to you                          |                   | Do you remember when we stayed up                   |          |
| For everyone, I'm out to prove wrong                |                   | Till the sun strikes through the room?              |          |
| You keep the light on                               |                   | I used to (9) it                                    |          |
| The only one, you know me better than the truth     |                   | On the Queens walking down 7th avenue               |          |
| So, despite what I've done                          |                   | It's been years now since we moved                  |          |
| I pray to God that we can move on                   |                   | I've gotten through with an excuse                  |          |
| Because thus far you are the best thing             |                   | You know I try not to speak superlatives            |          |
| That this life has yet to lose                      |                   | But it's impossible to you                          |          |
| And, for once there is nothing up my sleeve         |                   | The city outside is nothing but a (10)              | _ now    |
| Just some scars from a life that used to trouble me |                   | You see your friend at bed, you turn out the lights |          |
| I used to run at first sight of the sun             |                   | I start to think you'll make a beautiful mother     |          |
| Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up           |                   | I, I like to think                                  |          |
| I lay here (3)                                      | for you to (4) up | I've everything I want from this life               |          |
| So if you gonna leave, if yo                        | u gonna go        |   |          |
| I can't barely sleep (5)                            | you in my arms    |   |          |



- 1. nothing
- 2. sounds
- 3. waiting
- 4. wake
- 5. without
- 6. must
- 7. know
- 8. life
- 9. blame
- 10. flicker

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