

For once there is nothing up my sleeve Just some scars from a (1)\_ That used to trouble me I used to run at first sight of the sun Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up The city outside still sounds like it's on fire You put on new sheets The white flag of a Saturday (2)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ we stayed up talking in circles I (3)\_\_\_\_ But I like to think the symmetry Will keep me closer to you For everyone, I'm out to prove wrong You keep the light on \_\_\_\_ me better than the truth The only one, you (4)\_\_\_\_ So, despite what I've done I pray to God that we can move on Because thus far you are the best thing That this life has yet to lose And, for once there is nothing up my sleeve Just some scars from a life that used to trouble me I used to run at first sight of the sun Now I lay here (5)\_\_\_ \_\_\_ for you to wake up I lay (6)\_\_\_\_\_ waiting for you to wake up So if you gonna leave, if you gonna go I can't barely sleep without you in my arms

## Fill in the gaps

I know we got caught up slipping Through a crowd of people and losers But you must not let them take you They don't know you like I do For once there is nothing up my sleeve Just some scars from a life that used to trouble me I used to run at first sight of the sun Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up I lay (7)\_\_\_\_\_ waiting for you to wake up Do you remember when we (8)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ up Till the sun strikes through the room? I used to blame it On the Queens walking down 7th avenue It's been years now since we moved I've gotten through with an excuse You know I try not to speak superlatives But it's impossible to you The city outside is nothing but a flicker now You see your friend at bed, you (9) \_\_\_\_\_ out the lights I start to think you'll make a beautiful mother I, I like to think I've (10)\_\_\_ I want from this life



- 1. life
- 2. night
- 3. know
- 4. know
- 5. waiting
- 6. here
- 7. here
- 8. stayed
- 9. turn
- 10. everything

## Fill in the gaps