

For once there is nothing up my sleeve

## Fill in the gaps

Just some scars from a life
(1) used to trouble me
I used to run at (2) 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 night
I know we stayed up talking in circles
But I like to think the symmetry
Will keep me closer to you
For everyone, (3) out to prove wrong
You keep the light on
The only one, you know me better than the (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 waiting for you to wake up
I lay here waiting for you to wake up
So if you gonna leave, if you gonna go
I (5) barely sleep without you in my arms

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 (6) 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 here waiting for you to wake up
Do you (7) when we stayed up
Till the sun strikes (8) 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 (9) is nothing but a flicker now
You see your friend at bed, you turn out the lights
I (10) to think you'll make a beautiful mother
I, I like to think
I've everything I want from this life



- 1. That
- 2. first
- 3. I'm
- 4. truth
- 5. can't
- 6. once
- 7. remember
- 8. through
- 9. outside
- 10. start

## Fill in the gaps