

## Fill in the gaps

| If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds | We could even play          |
|---|-----------------------------|
| Then it could skin my ears              | For the whole account       |
| And make friction heat                  | And keep the grins in chec  |
| (1) could even crack                    | And keep the singing louds  |
| Until it all runs coarse                | We will be fine             |
| Or we could let it out                  | But I get into it           |
| And let it run its course               | We will be fine             |
| We can stand outside                    | But I get into it           |
| With a silver frame                     | We (8) be fine              |
| Until the clouds (2) by                 | But I get into it           |
| And then they feel them in              | But I get into it           |
| We could (3) play                       | But I get again             |
| For the whole account                   | But I get again             |
| And keep the grins in check             | But I get again             |
| And (4) the singing loud                | When my thoughts            |
| We will be fine                         | When my thoughts            |
| But I get (5) it                        | They run fast               |
| We will be fine                         | When my thoughts            |
| But I get into it                       | When my thoughts            |
| We will be fine                         | they run fast               |
| But I get into it                       | I can see the waves rising  |
| but I get into it                       | But we are locked in our ro |
| If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds | And we coming out all (9)_  |
| Then it could skin my ears              | And we can't seem to get of |
| And (6) friction heat                   | All the waves they are      |
| Lips could even crack                   | Tumbling away               |
| Until it all runs coarse                | And we can't see the storm  |
| Or we could let it out                  | When the waves are crash    |
| And let it run its course               | Our houses are landlocked   |
| We can stand outside                    | and we finished             |
| (7) a silver frame                      |                             |
| Until the clouds come by                |                             |
| And then they feel them in              |                             |

all around us ows of houses distance ny weather ning all around us



- 1. Lips
- 2. come
- 3. even
- 4. keep
- 5. into
- 6. make
- 7. With
- 8. will
- 9. around

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com