

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



- 1. silver
- 2. even
- 3. whole
- 4. will
- 5. thoughts
- 6. fast
- 7. runs
- 8. come
- 9. into

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