

## Giving up by Sick of Sarah

Extend my hand for one more drink I'll let it slide I haven't touched the surface yet It was too (1)\_\_\_\_\_ for me I caved Now hold me till you fall asleep \_\_\_\_\_ it easy, no Not (2)\_\_\_ We're (3)\_\_\_\_\_ secrets underneath Not making it easy, no The flowers never grow I think I'll pick forever this time Well I guess I'm giving up again I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ it's fair, I guess it's fair I guess it's fair I just don't Ration time and wait for sleep One will reflect, one will defeat Imagine me at seventeen Depressed and thin, homecoming queen And you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ always cross my mind Not making it easy, no And you could leave at any time Not making it easy, not easy

## Fill in the gaps

The flowers never grow

| The nowers hever grow                         |
|---|
| I think I'll pick forever this time           |
| Well I guess I'm giving up again              |
| I guess it's fair, I guess it's fair          |
| I guess it's fair I (6) don't care            |
| We were (7) out promises, leave me alone      |
| Wishful thinking was hopeless                 |
| Help us find our way home                     |
| And you asked me if I've been there           |
| Have I been there?                            |
| This take you alone                           |
| This I know, I want to live forever this time |
| Well I guess I'm giving up again              |
| I guess it's fair, I guess it's fair          |
| I (8) it's fair I just don't care             |
| My heart, I wanna live forever                |
| Well I'd love to see your face again          |
| I love you still, I (9) you still             |
| I love you still I (10) you                   |
|   |



- 1. close
- 2. making
- 3. holding
- 4. guess
- 5. will
- 6. just
- 7. dishing
- 8. guess
- 9. love
- 10. love

## Fill in the gaps