

Existentialism on Prom Night by Straylight Run

When the sun came up	sad and delicate
we were sleeping in	or loud and out of key
sunk inside our blankets	(7) me anything
sprawled (1) the bed	we're glad for what we've got
and we were dreaming	done with (8) we've lost
There are moments when I know it ends	our whole lives laid out right in (9) of us
and the world revolves around us	Sing like you think no one's listening
and we're keeping it	you would kill for this
keeping it all (2)	just a little bit
this delicate balance	just a (10) bit
vulnerable, all knowing	you would, you would
Sing like you (3) no one's listening	Sing like you think no one's listening
you would kill for this	you would kill for this
just a little bit	just a little bit
just a little bit	just a little bit
you would kill for this	you would, you would
Sing like you (4) no one's listening	Sing me something soft
you would kill for this	sad and delicate
(5) a (6) bit	or loud and out of key
just a little bit	sing me anything
you would, you would	
Sing me something soft	



- 1. across
- 2. going
- 3. think
- 4. think
- 5. just
- 6. little
- 7. sing
- 8. what
- 9. front
- 10. little

Fill in the gaps