

And I'm a million different people.

Fill in the gaps

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

Because it's a bittersweet symphony, this life.		(4) one day to the next	
Try to make ends meet.		I can't change my mold.	
You're a slave to money, then you die.		No, no, no, no.	
I'll take you down the (1) road		I can't change.	
I've ever been down,		I can't change.	
You know,		Because it's a bittersweet symphony, (5)	life.
The one that takes you to the places		Try to make ends meet.	
Where all the veins meet.		You're a slave to money, (6) you die.	
No change, I can change.		No change, I can change.	
I can change, I can change.		I can change, I can change.	
But I'm here in my mold.		But I'm here in my mold.	
I am here in my mold.		I am here in my mold.	
But I'm a million (2)	people.	And I'm a million different people.	
From one day to the next		From one day to the next	
I can't change my mold.		I can't change my mold.	
No, no, no, no.		No, no, no, no, no.	
Well, I never pray		I can't change my mold.	
But tonight I'm on my knees.		No, no, no, no, no.	
I need to hear some sounds		I can't change.	
That recognize the pain in me.		I can't change.	
I let the melody shine,		I'll take you (7) the only road	
Let it cleanse my mind,		I've (8) been down.	
I feel free now.		I'll take you down the only road	
But the airways are clean		I've ever (9) down.	
And there's nobody (3)	to me now.	Been down.	
No change, I can change.		Ever been down.	
I can change, I can change.		(10) been down.	
But I'm here in my mold.		Have you ever been down?	
I am here in my mold.			



- 1. only
- 2. different
- 3. singing
- 4. From
- 5. this
- 6. then
- 7. down
- 8. ever
- 9. been
- 10. Ever

Fill in the gaps