Bittersweet Symphony by The Verve
Because it's a (1) $\qquad$ symphony,
this life.
Try to make ends meet.
You're a slave to money, then you die.
I'll take you down the (2) $\qquad$ road
I've (3) $\qquad$ been down,
You know,
The one (4) $\qquad$ (5) $\qquad$ you to the places

Where all the (6) $\qquad$ meet.

No change, I can change.
I can change, I can change.
But I'm (7) $\qquad$ in my mold.
I am here in my mold.
But I'm a million (8) $\qquad$ people.
From one day to the next
I can't (9) $\qquad$ my mold.

No, no, no, no, no.
Well, I never pray
But tonight I'm on my knees.
I need to hear some sounds
(10) $\qquad$ recognize the pain in me.

I let the melody shine,
Let it cleanse my mind,
I feel (11) $\qquad$ now.

But the airways are clean
And there's nobody singing to me now.
No change, I can change.
I can change, I can change.
But I'm here in my mold.
I am (12) $\qquad$ in my mold.
And I'm a million different people.

Fill in the gaps

1. bittersweet
2. only
3. ever
4. that
5. takes
6. veins
7. here
8. different
9. change
10. That
11. free
12. here
13. slave
14. been
15. Been
