

Fill in the gaps

| (1) up tonight I drink to you and I | At least you know that |
|---|---|
| Because with the (2) comes the rest of my | I still care enough to write |
| life | Bottoms up tonight I drink to you and I |
| And with this empty glass I will break the (3) | Because (6) the (7) comes the |
| Because with the morning I can open my eyes | rest of my life |
| I want this to be my awakening | And with this empty glass I will break the past |
| I give this one to you an anthem full of truth | Because with the morning I can open my eyes |
| I tell you now an epic tale | And maybe I will see a different destiny |
| Of what you've put me through | Like (8) you at all was only a bad dream |
| And even though you don't deserve one of your own | I want this to be my awakening |
| A melody, a song about the life that you let go | No rest for the (9) they say |
| I can't believe that | Forgive me if I try to change |
| I (4) care enough to write | No rest for the wicked they say |
| Bottoms up tonight I drink to you and I | Forgive me if I try to change |
| Because with the morning comes the rest of my life | Bottoms up tonight I drink to you and I |
| And with this empty glass I will break the past | Because with the morning (10) the rest of my |
| Because with the morning I can open my (5) | life |
| I want this to be my awakening | And with this empty glass I will break the past |
| Yes I miss you still | Because with the morning I can open my eyes |
| And probably always will | And maybe I will see a different destiny |
| I'm living with a busted heart that I will have until | Like knowing you at all was only a bad dream |
| I find the strength | I want this to be my awakening |
| I know it's somewhere in my bones | |

To pull the curtain up again and get on with this show



- 1. Bottoms
- 2. morning
- 3. past
- 4. still
- 5. eyes
- 6. with
- 7. morning
- 8. knowing
- 9. wicked
- 10. comes

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