

## Fill in the gaps

I'll be your light, your match, your burning sun,	(Ooh) I'll be running, (Ooh) I'll be running,
I'll be the bright, in black that's makin' you run.	'Til the love (10) out, 'til the love runs out.
And we'll (1) alright, and we'll feel alright,	And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down,
'Cause we'll work it out, yeah we'll work it out.	'Til the (11) runs out, 'til the love (12)
I'll be doin' this, if you had a doubt,	out.
'Til the love (2) out, 'til the love (3) out.	Oh, we all (13) the same thing.
I'll be your ghost, your game, your stadium.	Oh, we all run for something.
I'll be your fifty-thousand clapping like one.	run for God, for fate,
And I feel alright, and I feel alright,	For love, for hate,
'Cause I worked it out, yeah I worked it out.	For gold, for rust,
I'll be doin' this, if you had a doubt,	For diamonds, for dust.
'Til the love runs out, 'til the (4) runs out.	I'll be your light, your match, your burning sun,
I got my mind (5) up, man, I can't let go.	I'll be the bright, in black that's makin' you run.
I'm killing every second 'til it (6) my soul.	I got my mind made up, man, I can't let go.
(Ooh) I'll be running, (Ooh) I'll be running,	I'm killing every second 'til it saves my soul.
'Til the love runs out, 'til the (7) runs out.	(Ooh) I'll be running, (Ooh) I'll be running,
And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down,	'Til the love $(14)$ out, 'til the $(15)$ runs
'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out.	out.
There's a maniac out in front of me.	And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down,
Got an angel on my shoulder, and Mestopheles.	'Til the love runs out, 'til the (16) runs out.
but mama raised me good, (8) raised me right.	I'll be your light, your match, your burning sun,
Mama said, "Do what you want, say prayers at night,"	I'll be the bright, in (17) that's makin' you run.
And I'm saying them, 'cause I'm so devout.	And we'll feel alright, and we'll feel alright,
'Til the love runs out, 'til the (9) runs out, yeah.	'Cause we'll work it out, yes, we'll work it out.
I got my mind made up, man, I can't let go.	And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down,
I'm killing every second 'til it saves my soul.	'Til the love runs out, 'til the (18) runs out.
	'Til the (19) runs out.



## 1. feel

- 2. runs
- 3. runs
- 4. love
- 5. made
- 6. saves
- 7. love
- 8. mama
- 9. love
- 10. runs
- 11. love
- 12. runs
- 13. want
- 14. runs
- 15. love
- 16. love
- 17. black
- 18. love
- 19. love

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