

Might sleep better when I get up, I'm weak

Fill in the gaps

Lullaby (feat. Tori Kelly) by Professor Green

| | | It just makes my day harder, I wond | er if |
|---|-----------------|---|----------------|
| All the time I have layed in (1) love | | It would've been any different if I had a father (7) I | |
| When your love kept me safe through the night | | knew | |
| All the time I was sure you were mine | | Could it have helped shape the way that I grew? | |
| And before time demands our goodbye | | But the point of things I (8) | have went from |
| Can you sing me a last lullaby? | | Being a reason for the things that I do | |
| It's been a while since I last dreamt | | To just being an excuse that I'd use | |
| Barely remember what it's like to dream | | I've gotta take responsibility for the things I do | |
| Finding it hard to get to sleep, too stressed | | Find something other than negativity for my fuel | |
| And (2) ain't anyone to sing a lullaby to me | | But I feed off it, even when I don't seem bothered | |
| Pretend shit doesn't get to me | | I hide everything that's going on inside | |
| And I suffer in silence when I'm hurting | | Guess it's been a while since I've been honest, I need help | |
| A man's problems are his own | | But I deny it and even lie to myself like I'm fine | |
| And it's my burden | | All the time I have layed in your love | |
| Tossing and turning, trying to get to sleep | | When your love kept me safe through the night | |
| But I find it hard to switch off when my mind's working | | All the time I was sure you were mine | |
| I ponder on things I shouldn't ponder on | | And before time demands our goodbye | |
| Off the rails, my train of thought's wandering | | Can you sing me a last lullaby? | |
| Sick of pretending to be so happy | | I just wish someone would tell me it would be OK | |
| All the while my anxiety's away at me | | But pessimism leads me to believe that it won't | |
| My skin crawling, I look up to the sky | | To see even a glimmer of hope in the darkness | |
| And it falls, the walls close in and it's | | Is hard and depression is a slippery slope | |
| As if all the good in my life disappears | | I don't wanna do what my dad did with a rope, though | |
| In an instant, that thing is just so distant | | So I carry on even though it's hard to | |
| So seeing the ones who I love, the ones who love me | | The only thing that's definite is death and things always | |
| But I don't wanna tell em how I (3) in case | | change | |
| (4) judge me | | As long as you give em a chance to | |
| It's just me, wish I could let somebody in | | All the time I have layed in your love | |
| But I ain't ever been too trusting | | When your love kept me safe through the night | |
| All the time I have layed in your love | | All the time I was sure you were mine | |
| When your love kept me (5) through the night | | And before time demands our goodbye | |
| All the time I was sure you were mine | | Can you sing me a last lullaby? | |
| And before time demands our goodbye | | (Can you sing me a (9) lullaby?) | |
| Can you sing me a last lullaby? | | All the time I have layed in your love | |
| I've barely had any sleep when I get up | | When your love kept me safe through the night | |
| Sick of all these (6) | and these night | All the time I was sure you were mir | ne |
| terrors | | And before time demands our goodbye | |
| Like it's only when I'm in heaven that I sleep better | | Can you sing me a last lullaby? | |



- 1. your
- 2. there
- 3. feel
- 4. they
- 5. safe
- 6. nightmares
- 7. that
- 8. never
- 9. last

Fill in the gaps