

Sounds come crashing,

Fill in the gaps

In the flinty light, it's midnight,			And I (6)	laughir	ng,	
And stars collide.				All those (7)		just blaze away.
Shadows run, in full flight,				I feel a little strange inside,		
To run, seek and hide.				A little Dr. Jekyll, a little Mr. Hyde.		
'm (1) not sure what part I play,			Yeah			
In this shadow play, this shadow play.				Thoughts run wild, free as a child,		
Well, In the half-light, on this mad night,				Into the night.		
I hear a voice in time.				Across the screen a thin beam,		
Well, I look back, see a half-smile,				Of magic light.		
Then it's gone from sight.				Tell me why things don't look the same,		
Tell me, why (2) (3) changed,		changed,	In this shadow play, this shadow play,			
In this shadow play, this shadow play,				I have to find my way,		
I (4) to find my way,				In (8)	_ (9)	play.
In (5) shadow play.			I have to get away,			
Sounds come crashing,				In this (10) play,		
And I hear laughing,			Well help me find my way,			
All those lights just blaze away.				In this shadow play,		
I feel a little strange inside,				Yeah		
A little bit of Jekyll,	a little Mr. Hyde.					



- 1. still
- 2. everyone
- 3. have
- 4. have
- 5. this
- 6. hear
- 7. lights
- 8. this
- 9. shadow
- 10. shadow

Fill in the gaps