

Sounds come crashing,

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. full
- 2. this
- 3. hear
- 4. gone
- 5. this
- 6. shadow
- 7. have
- 8. lights
- 9. little
- 10. shadow

## Fill in the gaps