

Fill in the gaps

And I hear laughing,	
All those lights just blaze away.	
I feel a little strange inside,	
A little Dr. Jekyll, a little Mr. Hyde.	
Yeah	
Thoughts run wild, free as a child,	
Into the night.	
Across the (6)	a thin beam,
Of magic light.	
Tell me why things don't look the same,	
In this (7)	play, this shadow play,
I have to find my way,	
In this shadow play.	
I have to get away,	
In this (8)	play,
Well help me find my way,	
In this shadow play,	
Yeah	



- 1. what 2. voice
- 3. shadow
- 4. come
- 5. come
- 6. screen
- 7. shadow
- 8. shadow

Fill in the gaps