True by Spandau Ballet

Fill in the gaps

So true
Funny how it seems
Always in time, but never in line for dreams
Head (1) heels, when toe to toe
This is the sound of my soul
This is the sound
I bought a ticket to the world
But now I've come back again
Why do I (2) it hard to write the next line
When I want the (3) to be said
I know this much is true
With a thrill in my head an a (4) on my tongue
Dissolve the nerves (5) have just begun
Listening to Marvin all (6) long
This is the sound of my soul
This is the sound
Always slipping (7) my hands
Sand's a time of t's own
Take your seaside (8) and write the next line
Oh I (9) the truth to be said



- over
 find
- 3. truth
- 4. pill
- 5. that
- 6. night
- 7. from
- 8. arms
- 9. want

Fill in the gaps