

Carry On (Acoustic) by Fun

Well, I woke up to the sound of silence the cars Were cutting like knives in a fist figh

And I found you with a bottle of wine
Your head in the curtains
And heart like the Fourth of July
You swore and (1) $\qquad$ "we are not"
"We are not shining stars"
This I know
I never said we are
Though l've never been
Through hell like that
I've closed enough windows
To know you can never look back
If you're lost and alone
Or you're sinking like a stone
Carry on...
May your past be the sound
Of your feet upon the ground
Carry on...
Carry on, (2) $\qquad$ on
So I met up
With some friends at the edge of the nigh
At a bar off 75
And we talked and talked
About how our parents (3) $\qquad$ die
All our neighbours and wives
But I'd like to think
I can cheat it all
To make up for the times I've been (4) $\qquad$ on

And it's nice to know
When I was left for dead
I was found and now I don't roam these streets
I am not the ghost you want of me
If you're lost and alone

Fill in the gaps

Or you're sinking like a stone
Carry on...
May (5) $\qquad$ (6) $\qquad$ be the sound
Of your feet upon the ground and
Carry on...
(Woah)
My head is on fire
But my legs are fine
After all they are mine
Lay your clothes down on the floor
Close the door
Hold the phone
Show my how
No one's is ever (7) $\qquad$ to stop us now
'Cause we are
We are shining stars
We are invincible
We are who we are
On our darkest day
When we're (8) $\qquad$ away
So we will come
We will find our way home...
If you're lost and alone
Or you're (9) $\qquad$ a stone
Carry on...
May your past be the sound
Of your feet upon the ground and
Carry on...

Carry on, carry on
Carry on, carry on

Fill in the gaps

1. said
2. carry
3. will
4. cheated
5. your
6. past
7. going
8. miles
9. sinking
