

Well, I woke up to the sound of silence the cars Were cutting like knives in a fist figh And I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you with a bottle of wine Your head in the curtains And heart (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the Fourth of July You swore and said "we are not" "We are not shining stars" This I know I never said we are Though I'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, carry 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 (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ will 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 cheated on And it's (4)\_\_\_\_ 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) past 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 (6) are mine
Lay your clothes (7) on the floor
Close the door
Hold the phone
Show my how
No one's is ever going 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) away
So we will come
We will find our way home
If you're lost and alone
Or you're sinking a stone
Carry on
May your past be the sound
Of (9) feet upon the (10) and
Carry on
Carry on, carry on
Carry on, carry on



- 1. found
- 2. like
- 3. parents
- 4. nice
- 5. your
- 6. they
- 7. down
- 8. miles
- 9. your
- 10. ground

## Fill in the gaps