

Fill in the gaps

| Every time I think of you |
|--|
| I get a shock right through into a bolt of blue |
| It's no problem of mine but it's a problem I find |
| Living a life that I can't leave behind |
| There's no sense in telling me |
| The (1) of a fool won't set you free |
| But that's the way that it goes |
| And it's what nobody knows |
| And every day my confusion grows |
| Every time I see you falling |
| I get (2) on my knees and pray |
| I'm waiting for that final moment |
| You'll say the words that I can't say |
| I feel fine and I feel good |
| I feel like I never should |
| Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say |

| Why can't we be (3) like we were |
|---|
| yesterday |
| I'm not sure what this could mean |
| I don't think you're what you seem |
| I do admit to myself |
| That if I hurt someone else |
| Then I'll never see just what we're (4) to be |
| Every time I see you falling |
| I get down on my knees and pray |
| I'm (5) for that final moment |
| You'll say the words that I can't say |
| Every (6) I see you falling |
| I get (7) on my (8) and pray |
| I'm waiting for that final moment |
| You'll say the words that I can't say |



1. wisdom

- 2. down
- 3. ourselves
- 4. meant
- 5. waiting
- 6. time
- 7. down
- 8. knees

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