

## Fill in the gaps

Cold

| Think the clouds are clogging up my brain           |
|---|
| Like the weather drain same as the tears on my face |
| And I'm (1) up in the storm                         |
| I, I guess I'll be alright                          |
| Oh (uh oh uh oh)                                    |
| Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)                                 |
| Then it hits me like                                |
| Oh (uh oh uh oh)                                    |
| Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh oh)                           |
| And all that wind that (2) me off my feet           |
| Got me (3) till I'm crying                          |
| And I'm down on my knees                            |
| That's what Dorothy was afraid of                   |
| The sneaky tornado                                  |
| Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)                                 |
| Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)                                 |
| There's no (4) like home (uh oh uh oh)              |
| Home (uh oh uh oh uh oh)                            |
| I'm boarding up the windows                         |
| Locking up my heart                                 |
| It's like every time the wind blows                 |
| I feel it tearing us apart                          |
| Every time he smiles                                |
| Het him in again                                    |
| Everything is fine                                  |
| When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane    |
| Here comes the sun, here comes the rain             |
| Standing in the eye of the hurricane                |
| Here comes the sun, here comes the rain             |
| Standing in the eye of the hurricane                |
| I'm flopping on my bed like a flying squirrel       |
| Like a little girl (5) by the big bad world         |
| Yeah it's twisting up my insides                    |
| Can't hide it on the outside                        |
| Oh (uh oh uh oh)                                    |
| Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)                                 |
| Yeah it hits me like                                |
|   |
| Oh (uh oh uh oh)                                    |
| Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh oh)                           |
| And that's when you hold me, you hold me            |
| You tell me (6) you know me                         |
| I'll never be lonely                                |
| Say we (7) it through the storm now                 |
| But I'm still on the look out                       |
| Oh (uh oh uh oh)                                    |
| Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)                                 |
| The air's getting cold (uh oh uh oh)                |

| Cold   |
|--|
| I'm boarding up the windows                      |
| Locking up my heart                              |
| It's like every (8) the (9) blows                |
| I feel it tearing us apart                       |
| Every time he smiles                             |
| I let him in again                               |
| Everything is fine                               |
| When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane |
| Here comes the sun, here comes the rain          |
| Standing in the eye of the hurricane             |
| Here comes the sun, here comes the rain          |
| Standing in the eye of the hurricane             |
| He picks me up like                              |
| He's got the way of the hurricane                |
| And think I'm fine like                          |
| I'm in the eye of the hurricane                  |
| He picks me up like                              |
| He's got the way of the hurricane                |
| And think I'm fine like                          |
| I'm in the eye of the hurricane                  |
| And I'm floating, floating                       |
| And I don't know it, know it                     |
| And I'm gonna drop                               |
| He's got the way, he's got the way               |
| I'm boarding up the windows                      |
| Locking up my heart                              |
| It's (10) every time the wind blows              |
| I (11) it (12) us apart                          |
| Every time he smiles                             |
| I let him in again                               |
| Everything is fine                               |
| When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane |
| Here comes the sun, here (13) the rain           |
| Standing in the eye of the hurricane             |
| Here (14) the sun, here comes the rain           |
| Standing in the eye of the hurricane             |
| He (15) me up like                               |
| He's got the way of the hurricane                |
| And think I'm fine like                          |
| I'm in the eye of the hurricane                  |
| (He's got the way)                               |
| (Oooh ooh ooh)                                   |
| (Oooh ooh ooh)                                   |
|  |



## 1. stuck

- 2. swept
- 3. flying
- 4. place
- 5. hurt
- 6. that
- 7. made 8. time
- 9. wind
- 10. like
- 11. feel
- 12. tearing
- 13. comes
- 14. comes
- 15. picks

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