

Fill in the gaps

From the coast of gold, across the seven seas
I'm traveling on, far and wide
But now it seems, I'm (1) a stranger to myself
And all the things I (2) do
It isn't me but someone else
I close my eyes, and think of home
Another (3) goes by, in the night
Ain't it funny how it is, you never miss it til it's gone away
And my heart is lying there and will be til my dying day
So understand
Don't waste (4) time
Always searching for those wasted years
Face up make (5) stand
And realize you're living in the golden years
Too much time on my hands, I got you on my mind
Can't ease this pain, so easily
When you can't find the words to say
It's hard to make it through another day
And it makes me wanna cry

And throw my hands up to the sky
So understand
Don't waste your time
Always searching for those wasted years
Face up make your stand
And realize you're living in the golden years
So understand
Don't waste your time
Always searching for those wasted years
Face up make your stand
And realize you're (6) in the golden years
So understand
Don't waste your time
Always (7) for those wasted years
Face up make your stand
And (8) you're living in the golden years



- 1. just
- 2. sometimes
- 3. city
- 4. your
- 5. your
- 6. living
- 7. searching
- 8. realize

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