

And it (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me wanna cry

## Fill in the gaps

From the coast of gold, across the seven seas	And throw my hands up to the sky
I'm traveling on, far and wide	So understand
But now it seems, I'm just a stranger to myself	Don't waste your time
And all the things I sometimes do	Always searching for those (6) years
It isn't me but someone else	Face up make your stand
I close my eyes, and think of home	And realize you're living in the (7) years
Another city goes by, in the night	So understand
Ain't it funny how it is, you never miss it til it's (1)	Don't waste your time
away	Always searching for those wasted years
And my (2) is lying there and will be til my dying	Face up (8) your stand
day	And realize you're living in the golden years
So understand	So understand
Don't waste (3) time	Don't waste your time
Always searching for those wasted years	Always searching for those wasted years
Face up make your stand	Face up make your stand
And realize you're living in the golden years	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 (4) it through another day	



- 1. gone
- 2. heart
- 3. your
- 4. make
- 5. makes
- 6. wasted
- 7. golden
- 8. make

## Fill in the gaps