## SUB inglés

Free to spend our whole lives running

## Fill in the gaps

## The Death Of You And Me by Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

High tide, (1)	in the city		From people who would be	
The kids are looking pretty			The death of you and me	
But isn't it a pity			'Cause I can feel the (8)	clouds
That the sunshine is (2)	by	thunder	Sucking up my soul	
And thoughts of going under			Let's run away to sea	
And is it any wonder			Forever we'd be free	
When the sea (3)	out to me		Free to spend our whole lives running	
I (4) to spend my	whole life running		From people who would be	
From people who would be			The death of you and me	
The death of you and me			'Cause I can feel the storm clouds coming	
'Cause I can feel the storm cl	ouds		I'm watching my TV	
Sucking up my soul			Or is it watching me?	
High tide, life is getting faster			I see another new day dawning	
No one has the answer			It's rising over me	
I try to (5) the day	now in a new way		With my mortality	
The bottom of the bottom			And I can feel the storm clouds	
'Cause every man's a puzzle			Sucking up my soul	
Let's run (6) (7)_		you and me		
Forever wold be free				



- 1. summer
- 2. followed
- 3. calling
- 4. seem
- 5. face
- 6. away
- 7. together
- 8. storm

## Fill in the gaps