

Fill in the gaps

I was left to my own devices	And if you (8) your eyes
Many days fell away with nothing to show	Does it almost feel like you've been here before
And the walls kept (1) down	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
In the (2) that we love	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
Great clouds roll over the hills	Oh, where do we begin
Bringing darkness from above	The rubble or our sins
But if you close your eyes	Oh, where do we begin
Does it (3) feel like nothing changed at all	The rubble or our sins
And if you close your eyes	And the walls kept tumbling down
Does it almost feel (4) you've been here before	In the (9) that we love
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	Great clouds roll over the hills
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	Bringing darkness from above
We were caught up and lost	But if you close your eyes
In all of our vices	Does it almost feel like nothing (10) at all
In your pose as the dust	And if you close your eyes
Settles (5) us	Does it almost feel like you've been here before
And the walls (6) tumbling down	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
In the city that we love	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
Great clouds roll over the hills	If you close your eyes
Bringing (7) from above	Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all
But if you close your eyes	
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all	



- 1. tumbling
- 2. city
- 3. almost
- 4. like
- 5. around
- 6. kept
- 7. darkness
- 8. close
- 9. city
- 10. changed

Fill in the gaps