

O LUB	FIII III
U inglés	

Broken people get recycled	
And I hope that I will	
Sometimes we're thrown off our pathways	
What I (1) was my way home	
Wasn't the place I	
No I'm not afraid of changing	
I am certain nothing's certain	
What we own becomes our prison	
My possessions will be gone	
Back to where they came from	
Blame no one is to blame	
As natural as the rain that falls	
Here comes the flood again	
See the rock that you hold onto	
Is it (2) save you	
When the (3) begins to crumble	
Why do you feel you have to hold on	

Fill in the gaps

Imagine if you let go	
Blame no one is to blame	
As natural as the rain (4) falls	
Here (5) the flood again	
Wash away the weight (6) pulls you down	
Ride the waves that free from your doubts	
Don't trust your eyes it's easy to believe them	
Know in your heart that you can leave your prison	
Don't (7) your mind it's not always listening	
Turn on the lights and feel the (8) rhythn	
Don't trust your eyes it's easy to believe them	
Know in your heart that you can leave your prison	
Blame no one is to blame	
As natural as the rain that falls	
Here comes the flood again	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. thought
- 2. gonna
- 3. earth
- 4. that
- 5. comes
- 6. that
- 7. trust
- 8. ancient