

## Fill in the gaps

| I dig my (1) into the sand               |
|--|
| The ocean looks like a thousand diamonds |
| Strewn across a blueblanket              |
| I lean against the wind                  |
| Pretend that I am weightless             |
| And in this (2) I am happy               |
| Нарру                                    |
| I wish you were here                     |
| I lay my head (3) the sand               |
| The sky resembles a back-lit canopy      |
| With (4) punched in it                   |
| I'm (5) UFO's                            |
| I signal them with my lighter            |
| And in this moment I am happy            |
| Нарру                                    |

| I (6) you were here                      |
|--|
| I wish you were here                     |
| I wish you were here                     |
| Wish you were here                       |
|  |
| The world's a rollercoaster              |
| And I am not strapped in                 |
| Maybe I (7) hold with care               |
| While my hands are (8) in the air saying |
| I wish you were here                     |
| I wish you were                          |
| I wish you were here                     |
| I wish you were here                     |
| I wish you were here                     |
| Wish you were here                       |



- 1. toes
- 2. moment
- 3. into
- 4. holes
- 5. counting
- 6. wish
- 7. should
- 8. busy

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