

Fill in the gaps

On the hands of time wor	it stop for me
And I've (1)	a thousand hundred times
And my mouth won't do	
What my mind is ordering	
Well you said that I'm	
That (2) stil	l quite young
Then why am I (3)	old?
And the days are passing by with hurry inside	
(La lalala la la la)	
(La lalala la la la)	
And the god of all in who I don't believe	
'Cos they're telling me that he can hear me	
Well I can't see any change in my routine	
And the memories taking place in me	
Feeling like a guitar string	J
When it (4)	so, so, so out of tune

(La lalala la la la)	
(La lalala la la la)	
The (5) of time (6) run for me	
And (7) asked a thousand hundred times	
And my mind won't do	
What my (8) is ordering	
Well you said that I'm	
That I'm now too old	
Then why am I feeling young?	
And the days won't ever, ever, ever pass	
(La (9) la la la)	
(La lalala la la la)	



1. asked

- 2. l'm
- 3. feeling
- 4. sounds
- 5. hands
- 6. won't
- 7. ľve
- 8. mouth
- 9. lalala

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