

I wish it wasn't so

## Fill in the gaps

| This is not the end                              | I know what it takes to move on                          |
|--|--|
| This is not the beginning                        | I know how it feels to lie                               |
| Just a voice like a riot rocking every revision  | All I want to do   |
| But you listen to the tone and the (1)           | Is (10) this (11) for something new                      |
| rhythm   | Holding on to what I haven't got                         |
| Though the words sound steady                    | What was left when (12) fire was gone                    |
| Something's empty within them                    | I (13) it felt right but that right was wrong            |
| We say yeah                                      | All (14) up in the eye of the storm                      |
| With fists flying up in the air                  | And trying to figure out what it's like moving on        |
| Like we're holding onto (2) that's               | And I don't even (15) what kind of things I said         |
| invisible there                                  | My (16) kept moving and my (17)                          |
| Cause we're (3) at the mercy of the pain and     | went dead  |
| the fear   | So I'm picking up the pieces, now (18) to begin          |
| Until we (4) it, forget it, let it all disappear | The hardest part of ending is starting again             |
| Waiting for the end to come                      | All I want to do   |
| Wishing I had strength to stand                  | Is trade (19) life for something new                     |
| This is not what I had planned                   | Holding on to what I haven't got                         |
| It's out of my control                           | This is not the end, this is not the beginning           |
| Flying at the speed of light                     | Just a voice like a riot rocking every revision          |
| Thoughts were spinning in my head                | But you listen to the tone and the violent rhythm        |
| So many (5) were left unsaid                     | Though the words sound steady                            |
| It's (6) to let you go                           | Something's empty within them                            |
| I know what it takes to move on                  | We say yeah with fists flying up in the air              |
| I know how it feels to lie                       | Like we're (20) onto something that's                    |
| All I want to do                                 | (21) there   |
| Is trade this (7) for (8) new                    | Cause we're living at the mercy of the pain and the fear |
| Holding on to what I haven't got                 | Until we (22) it, forget it let it all disappear         |
| Sitting in an (9) room                           |  |
| Trying to forget the past                        |  |
| This was never meant to last                     |  |



- 1. violent
- 2. something
- 3. living
- 4. dead
- 5. things
- 6. hard
- 7. life
- 8. something
- 9. empty
- 10. trade
- 11. life
- 12. that
- 13. thought
- 14. caught
- 15. know
- 16. mouth
- 17. mind
- 18. where
- 19. this
- 20. holding
- 21. invisible
- 22. dead

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