Talk You Down by The Script

Fill in the gaps

I can (1) the colour running
As it's fading from my face
Try to speak but nothing's coming
Nothing I could say to make you stay
Grab your (2) call a taxi
It's 3am now where you (3) go?
Gonna stay with friends in London
And that's all I get to know
Just a ciggarette gone
No you couldn't be that far
I'm driving my car to where I hope you are
Maybe I can talk you down
Maybe I can talk you down
we're standing on a tiny ledge
before (4) goes over the edge
Gonna use my heart and not my head
And try to open up your eyes
This is a relationship suicide
Cos if you go, I go
Cos if you go, I go
Taking shortcuts through the alleys
While you're racing (5) my mind
Cops can chase but they won't catch me
Cops can chase but they won't catch me Not before I get to speak my mind
Not before I get to speak my mind
Not before I get to speak my mind If there's still (6) Oh



- 1. feel
- 2. suitcase
- 3. gonna
- 4. this
- 5. through
- 6. time
- 7. standing
- 8. tiny

Fill in the gaps