

Morning

## Fill in the gaps

It's another pure grey morning
Don't (1) (2) the day is holding
When I get uptight
And I walk right into the path of that lightning bolt
Sirens of an (3) (4)
howling
Right through the center of town and
No one blinks an eye
And I look up to the sky
For the path of that lighting bolt
Met her
As the angels have parted for her
But she only brought me torture
But that's what happens when it's you that's standing
In the path of that lightning bolt
Everyone I see just wants
To walk with gritted teeth
But I just stand by and I wait my time
(5) say you got to toe the (6)
They want the water not the wine
But when I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt
And chances

People told you not	to take chances	
When (7)	told you that there ain't any answer	
And I was starting to	agree	
But I awoke sudden	ly	
In the path of that lightning bolt		
Fortune, people talk	ing is all about fortune	
Do you make it or de	oes it just call you	
In the (8)	of an eye	
Just another passer	-by in the path of that lightning bolt	
Everyone I see just	wants	
To walk with (9)	teeth	
But I (10)	stand by and I wait my time	
They say you got to	toe the line	
They want the water	not the wine	
But when I see the s	igns I jump on that lightning bolt	
In silence		
I was lying back gaz	ing skyward	
When the moment g	ot shattered	
I remembered what	she said	
And then she fled in	the path of that lightning holt	



- 1. know
- 2. what
- 3. ambulance
- 4. comes
- 5. They
- 6. line
- 7. they
- 8. blinking
- 9. gritted
- 10. just

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