

He's a gambler, spinning wheels

Fill in the gaps

A poison victim, look of steel		
The coldest (1)	you've ever fe	elt
The coldest hands you've ever held		
Take him (2)	all his way	
A (3)	miles, still no head	way
Has his love truly blown?		
In his mind I'm proud to roam		
He's (4)	and I'm awake	
Defiantly real, there's (5	5)	fake
A mystery now to me and you		
Open my eyes and I'm next to you		
He says my destiny		
Lies in the hands that set me free		
A reckless night, he hears me breathe		
Cursing the skies of this company		
You've lost the wisdom deep inside		
His bitterness shows it's side		
If it's true I'll doom		
What more is there to hold onto?		
Strength of head is all I own		



- 1. heart
- 2. down
- 3. million
- 4. elusive
- 5. nothing
- 6. that
- 7. that
- 8. next
- 9. says
- 10. Lies

Fill in the gaps