

Sounds come crashing,

Fill in the gaps

In the flinty light, it's midnight,	And I hear laughing,
And stars collide.	All those lights just blaze away.
Shadows run, in full flight,	I feel a (7) (8) inside,
To run, seek and hide.	A little Dr. Jekyll, a little Mr. Hyde.
I'm still not sure what (1) I play,	Yeah
In this (2) play, this (3) play.	Thoughts run wild, free as a child,
Well, In the half-light, on this mad night,	Into the night.
I hear a voice in time.	Across the (9) a thin beam,
Well, I look back, see a half-smile,	Of magic light.
Then it's gone from sight.	Tell me why things don't look the same,
Tell me, why everyone have changed,	In this shadow play, (10) shadow play,
In (4) (5) play, this shadow play,	I have to find my way,
I have to find my way,	In this shadow play.
In this shadow play.	I have to get away,
Sounds (6) crashing,	In this shadow play,
And I hear laughing,	Well help me find my way,
All those lights just blaze away.	In this shadow play,
I feel a little strange inside,	Yeah
A little bit of Jekyll, a little Mr. Hyde.	



- 1. part
- 2. shadow
- 3. shadow
- 4. this
- 5. shadow
- 6. come
- 7. little
- 8. strange
- 9. screen
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps