

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 little strange inside,         |
| To run, (1) and hide.                       | A (6) Dr. Jekyll, a little Mr. Hyde.    |
| I'm still not sure what part I play,        | Yeah                                    |
| In (2) shadow play, (3) shadow 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 screen 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 (4) have changed,              | In (7) shadow play, this shadow play,   |
| In this shadow play, (5) shadow play,       | I (8) to find my way,                   |
| I have to find my way,                      | In this shadow play.                    |
| In this shadow play.                        | I have to get away,                     |
| Sounds come crashing,                       | In this shadow play,                    |
| And I hear laughing,                        | Well (9) 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. seek
- 2. this
- 3. this
- 4. everyone
- 5. this
- 6. little
- 7. this
- 8. have
- 9. help

## Fill in the gaps