

Barking at the new moon

## Fill in the gaps

| Honestly, what (1) become of me?        | Hoping it would come soon                      |
|---|--|
| I don't like reality                    | So that they (8) die                           |
| It's way too clear to me                | Die, die, die                                  |
| But really life is dandy                | Flames to dust                                 |
| We are what we don't see                | Lovers to friends                              |
| We miss (2) daydreaming                 | Why do all good (9) come to an end?            |
| Flames to dust                          | Flames to dust                                 |
| Lovers to friends                       | Lovers to friends                              |
| Why do all good things come to an end?  | Why do all (10) things come to an end?         |
| Flames to dust                          | Come to an end, come to an end                 |
| Lovers to friends                       | Why do all good things come to an end?         |
| Why do all good (3) come to an end?     | Come to an end, come to an end                 |
| Come to an end, come to an              | Why do all good things come to an end?         |
| Why do all good things come to an end?  | Well the dogs were barking at the new moon     |
| Come to an end, come to an              | Whistling a new tune                           |
| Why do all good things (4) to an end?   | Hoping it will come soon                       |
| Traveling I always stop at exits        | And the sun was wondering if it should         |
| Wondering if I'll stay                  | Stay away for a day 'til the feeling went away |
| Young and restless                      | And the sky was falling                        |
| Living this way I stress less           | And the clouds were dropping                   |
| I want to pull away when the dream dies | And the rain forgot how to bring salvation     |
| The pain sets it and I don't cry        | The dogs were tune barking at the new moon     |
| I only feel gravity and I wonder why    | Whistling a new tune                           |
| Flames to dust                          | Hoping it would come soon                      |
| Lovers to friends                       | So that they could die                         |
| Why do all good (5) come to an end?     |  |
| Flames to dust                          | ©DANJAHANDZ MUZIK                              |
| Lovers to friends                       |  |
| Why do all (6) things (7) to an end?    | ©W B M MUSIC CORP                              |
| Come to an end, come to an              |  |
| Why do all good things come to an end?  | ©WB MUSIC CORP.                                |
| Come to an end, come to an              |  |
| Why do all good things come to an end?  | ©NELSTAR PUBLISHING INC                        |
| Dogs were whistling a new tune          |  |
| Barking at the new moon                 | ©VIRGINIA BEACH MUSIC                          |
| Hoping it would come soon               |  |
| So that they could die                  | ©BMG MUSIC PUBLISHING LTD                      |
| Dogs were whistling a new tune          |  |



- 1. will
- 2. everything
- 3. things
- 4. come
- 5. things
- 6. good
- 7. come
- 8. could
- 9. things
- 10. good

## Fill in the gaps