

Fill in the gaps

| Well, I woke up to the sound of silence the cars | Or you're sinking like a stone |
|--|---------------------------------------|
| Were cutting like (1) in a fist figh | Carry on |
| And I found you with a (2) of wine | May your past be the sound |
| Your head in the curtains | Of your feet upon the ground and |
| And heart like the Fourth of July | Carry on |
| You swore and (3) "we are not" | (Woah) |
| "We are not shining stars" | My head is on fire |
| This I know | But my legs are fine |
| I (4) said we are | After all they are mine |
| Though I've never been | Lay your (9) down on the floor |
| Through hell like that | Close the door |
| I've closed enough windows | Hold the phone |
| To know you can never look back | Show my how |
| If you're lost and alone | No one's is ever going to stop us now |
| Or you're sinking like a stone | 'Cause we are |
| Carry on | We are shining stars |
| May your past be the sound | We are invincible |
| Of your feet upon the ground | We are who we are |
| Carry on | On our darkest day |
| Carry on, carry on | When we're miles away |
| So I met up | So we will come |
| With some friends at the (5) of the nigh | We will (10) our way home |
| At a bar off 75 | If you're lost and alone |
| And we talked and talked | Or you're sinking a stone |
| About how our parents will die | Carry on |
| All our neighbours and wives | May your past be the sound |
| But I'd like to think | Of your feet upon the ground and |
| I can (6) it all | Carry on |
| To (7) up for the times I've been cheated on | |
| And it's nice to know | Carry on, carry on |
| When I was left for dead | Carry on, carry on |
| I was found and now I don't roam these streets | |
| I am not the (8) you want of me | |
| If you're lost and alone | |



- 1. knives 2. bottle
- 3. said
- 4. never
- 5. edge
- 6. cheat
- 7. make
- 8. ghost
- 9. clothes
- 10. find

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