

Just to forgive us In the future

## Fill in the gaps

| I am an island underneath the setting sun    | Sometimes we (7) over           |
|--|---------------------------------|
| In an ocean that is churning                 | And go solo                     |
| For all I (1) there might be (2)             | No metaphors                    |
| nearby                                       | Are needed from                 |
| Still, the world, it keeps on turning        | This time onwards               |
| And when that sun goes down                  | In the                          |
| It gets brighter in my heart somehow         | (Sooooome)                      |
| I don't know why this is                     | (Ooooooh)                       |
| But it's what I want to know                 | (Aaaaaaah)                      |
| Sometimes we start over                      | (Ooooooh)                       |
| And go solo                                  | And when the sun goes down      |
| We're looking for                            | It gets (8) in my heart somehow |
| That (3) home                                | I don't know why this is        |
| Beside the sea                               | But it's what I'd (9) to know   |
| And for the future                           | Sometimes we start over         |
| (Oooooooh)                                   | And go solo                     |
| Since I left you I'm a gold balloon that (4) | We're looking for               |
| high   | The ones we've hurt             |
| I won't sing through rainbows and showers    | Just to forgive us              |
| Taking (5) just might (6) my tears           | In the future                   |
| at bay                                       | Sometimes we (10) over          |
| But the dam can break at any hour            | And just go solo                |
| By candle-light you seem                     | No metaphors                    |
| To deepen in your mysteries                  | Are needed from                 |
| Confusing forces move                        | This time onwards               |
| At the tides of these seas                   | In this song                    |
| Sometimes we start over                      |                                 |
| And go solo                                  |                                 |
| We're looking for                            |                                 |
| The ones we've hurt                          |                                 |



- 1. know
- 2. nobody
- 3. summer
- 4. wanders
- 5. lovers
- 6. keep
- 7. start
- 8. brighter
- 9. like
- 10. start

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