Street Spirit (Fade Out) by Radiohead

Fill in the gaps

| Rows of houses, all bearing (1) on me |
|---|
| I can feel their blue hands touching me |
| All these things (2) position |
| All these (3) we'll one day swallow whole |
| And fade out again and fade out |
| This (4) will, will not communicate |
| These thoughts and the strain I am under |
| Be a (5) child, form a circle |
| Before we all go under |
| And (6) out again and fade out again |
| Cracked eggs, dead birds |
| Scream as they fight for life |
| I can feel death, can see its beady eyes |
| All these things (7) position |
| All these (8) we'll one day swallow whole |
| And fade out again and fade out again |
| |
| Immerse your soul in love |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. down
- 2. into
- 3. things
- 4. machine
- 5. world
- 6. fade
- 7. into
- 8. things
- 9. soul