

Fill in the gaps

Every time I think of you		Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday	
I get a shock right (1)	_ into a bolt of blue	I'm not sure what this could mean	
It's no problem of mine but it's a problem I find		I don't think you're what you seem	
Living a (2) that I can't leave behind		I do admit to myself	
There's no (3) in telling r	me	That if I (6)	someone else
The wisdom of a fool won't set you free		Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be	
But that's the way that it goes		Every time I see you falling	
And it's what nobody knows		I get down on my knees and pray	
And every day my confusion grows		I'm (7) for that final moment	
Every time I see you falling		You'll say the wore	ds (8) I can't say
I get down on my knees and pray		Every time I see you falling	
I'm waiting for that final moment		I get down on my knees and pray	
You'll say the (4) that I c	an't say	I'm waiting for that	t (9) moment
I feel fine and I feel good		You'll say the words that I can't say	
I feel like I (5) should			
Whenever I get this way, I just don't kr	now what to say		



1. through

- 2. life
- 3. sense
- 4. words
- 5. never
- 6. hurt
- 7. waiting
- 8. that
- 9. final

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