Hurricane by Bridgit Mendler

Fill in the gaps

| Think the (1) are clogging up my bra | ain | Cold | |
|---|-----|--|-----|
| Like the weather drain same as the tears on my face | | I'm boarding up the windows | |
| And I'm stuck up in the storm | | Locking up my heart | |
| , I (2) I'll be alright | | It's like (17) time the wind blows | |
| Oh (uh oh uh oh) | | I feel it (18) us apart | |
| Oh oh (uh oh uh oh) | | Every time he smiles | |
| Then it hits me like | | I let him in again | |
| Oh (uh oh uh oh) | | Everything is fine | |
| Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh oh) | | When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane | |
| And all (3) (4) that swept me off my feet | | Here (19) the sun, here comes the rain | |
| Got me flying till I'm crying | | Standing in the eye of the hurricane | |
| And I'm down on my knees | | Here comes the sun, here comes the rain | |
| That's what (5) was (6) | of | Standing in the eye of the hurricane | |
| The sneaky tornado | | He (20) me up like | |
| Oh oh (uh oh uh oh) | | He's got the way of the hurricane | |
| Oh oh (uh oh uh oh) | | And think I'm fine like | |
| There's no place (7) home (uh oh uh oh) | | I'm in the eye of the hurricane | |
| Home (uh oh uh oh uh uh oh) | | He picks me up like | |
| 'm (8) up the windows | | He's got the way of the hurricane | |
| _ocking up my heart | | And think I'm (21) like | |
| t's like every (9) the wind blows | | I'm in the eye of the hurricane | |
| feel it tearing us apart | | And I'm floating, floating | |
| Every (10) he smiles | | And I don't know it, know it | |
| let him in again | | And I'm gonna drop | |
| Everything is fine | | He's got the way, he's got the way | |
| When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane | | I'm boarding up the windows | |
| Here comes the sun, here (11) the rain | | Locking up my heart | |
| Standing in the eye of the hurricane | | It's like every time the wind blows | |
| Here comes the sun, here comes the rain | | I feel it tearing us apart | |
| Standing in the eye of the hurricane | | Every time he smiles | |
| 'm flopping on my bed like a (12) squirrel | | I let him in again | |
| _ike a little girl (13) by the big bad world | | Everything is fine | |
| Yeah it's twisting up my insides | | When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane | |
| Can't (14) it on the outside | | Here comes the sun, here (22) the rain | |
| Oh (uh oh uh oh) | | Standing in the eye of the hurricane | |
| Oh oh (uh oh uh oh) | | Here comes the sun, (23) (24) | the |
| Yeah it hits me like | | rain | |
| Oh (uh oh uh oh) | | Standing in the eye of the hurricane | |
| Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh oh) | | He picks me up like | |
| And that's when you hold me, you hold me | | He's got the way of the hurricane | |
| You tell me that you know me | | And think I'm (25) like | |
| 'll (15) be lonely | | I'm in the eye of the hurricane | |
| Say we made it through the (16) now | | (He's got the way) | |
| But I'm still on the look out | | (Oooh ooh ooh) | |
| Oh (uh oh uh oh) | | (Oooh ooh ooh) | |
| Oh oh (uh oh uh oh) | | | |
| The air's getting cold (ub ob ub ob) | | | |



1. clouds

- 2. guess
- 3. that
- 4. wind
- 5. Dorothy
- 6. afraid
- 7. like
- 8. boarding
- 9. time
- 10. time
- 11. comes
- 12. flying
- 13. hurt
- 14. hide
- 15. never
- 16. storm
- 17. every
- 18. tearing
- 19. comes
- 20. picks
- 21. fine
- 22. comes
- 23. here
- 24. comes
- 25. fine

Fill in the gaps