

And it makes me wanna cry

Fill in the gaps

From the coast of gold, (1) the seven seas	And throw my hands up to the sky
I'm traveling on, far and wide	So understand
But now it seems, I'm just a stranger to myself	Don't (7) your time
And all the things I sometimes do	Always searching for those wasted years
It isn't me but someone else	Face up make your stand
I close my eyes, and think of home	And realize you're living in the golden years
Another city goes by, in the night	So understand
Ain't it funny how it is, you never miss it til it's gone away	Don't waste your time
And my heart is lying there and will be til my (2)	Always searching for those (8) years
day	Face up make (9) stand
So understand	And realize you're living in the golden years
Don't (3) your time	So understand
Always searching for those wasted years	Don't waste your time
Face up make your stand	Always searching for those wasted years
And (4) you're living in the golden years	Face up make your stand
Too (5) time on my hands, I got you on my mind	And realize you're living in the golden years
Can't ease this pain, so easily	
When you can't find the words to say	
It's (6) to make it through another day	



- 1. across
- 2. dying
- 3. waste
- 4. realize
- 5. much
- 6. hard
- 7. waste
- 8. wasted
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps