

Free to spend our whole lives running

Fill in the gaps

The Death Of You And Me by Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

ligh tide, summer in the city	From (4) who would be
The kids are looking pretty	The death of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can feel the storm clouds
That the sunshine is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And thoughts of going under	Let's run (5) to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea calling out to me	Free to spend our whole lives running
seem to spend my whole life running	From people who (6) be
From people who would be	The death of you and me
The death of you and me	'Cause I can feel the storm (7) coming
Cause I can feel the (1) clouds	I'm watching my TV
Sucking up my soul	Or is it watching me?
High tide, life is getting faster	I see (8) new day dawning
No one has the answer	It's rising over me
try to (2) the day now in a new way	With my mortality
The (3) of the bottom	And I can feel the storm clouds
Cause every man's a puzzle	Sucking up my soul
et's run away together you and me	
Forever we'd be free	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. storm
- 2. face
- 3. bottom
- 4. people
- 5. away
- 6. would
- 7. clouds
- 8. another