SUB inglés

Free to spend our whole lives running

Fill in the gaps

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

High tide, summer in the city	From (7) 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 (1) is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And thoughts of (2) under	Let's run away to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea (3) out to me	Free to spend our whole lives running
I (4) to spend my (5) life running	From people who would be
From people who would be	The (8) of you and me
The (6) of you and me	'Cause I can feel the storm clouds coming
'Cause I can feel the storm clouds	I'm watching my TV
Sucking up my soul	Or is it watching me?
High tide, life is getting faster	I see another new day dawning
No one has the answer	It's (9) over me
I try to face the day now in a new way	With my mortality
The bottom of the bottom	And I can feel the storm clouds
'Cause every man's a puzzle	Sucking up my soul
Let's run away together you and me	
Forever we'd be free	



1. sunshine

- 2. going
- 3. calling
- 4. seem
- 5. whole
- 6. death
- 7. people
- 8. death
- 9. rising

Fill in the gaps