

Forever we'd be free

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



- 1. looking
- 2. sunshine
- 3. followed
- 4. thoughts
- 5. spend
- 6. lives
- 7. clouds
- 8. watching

Fill in the gaps