SUB inglés

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 (1) are looking pretty	The death of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can feel the (7) clouds
That the sunshine is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And (2) of going under	Let's run (8) 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
I seem to spend my whole life running	From people who would be
From people who would be	The death of you and me
The (3) of you and me	'Cause I can feel the storm clouds coming
'Cause I can feel the storm clouds	I'm (9) my TV
Sucking up my soul	Or is it (10) me?
High tide, life is getting faster	I see another new day dawning
No one has the answer	It's rising over me
I try to (4) the day now in a new way	With my mortality
The bottom of the bottom	And I can feel the storm clouds
'Cause (5) man's a puzzle	Sucking up my soul
Let's run away together you and me	
Forever we'd be free	
Free to spend our whole (6) running	



- 1. kids
- 2. thoughts
- 3. death
- 4. face
- 5. every
- 6. lives
- 7. storm
- 8. away
- 9. watching
- 10. watching

Fill in the gaps