

Fill in the gaps

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

High tide, (1) in the city	From people who (10) be
The (2) are looking pretty	The (11) of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can (12) the storm clouds
That the sunshine is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And thoughts of (3) under	Let's run (13) to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea calling out to me	Free to spend our whole (14) running
I seem to (4) my whole life running	From people who (15) be
From people who would be	The (16) of you and me
The death of you and me	'Cause I can feel the storm (17) coming
'Cause I can (5) the (6) clouds	I'm watching my TV
Sucking up my soul	Or is it watching me?
High tide, (7) is getting faster	I see (18) new day dawning
No one has the answer	It's rising over me
I try to face the day now in a new way	With my mortality
The (8) of the bottom	And I can feel the (19) clouds
'Cause every man's a puzzle	Sucking up my soul
Let's run away together you and me	
Forever we'd be free	
Free to (9) our whole lives running	



1. summer

- 2. kids
- 3. going
- 4. spend
- 5. feel
- 6. storm
- 7. life
- 8. bottom
- 9. spend
- 10. would
- 11. death
- 12. feel
- 13. away
- 14. lives
- 15. would
- 16. death
- 17. clouds
- 18. another
- 19. storm

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