

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 (10)	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 storm clouds		
That the sunshine is followed by thunder		Sucking up my soul		
And thoughts of going under		Let's run (11)	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 (2) to spend my whole life running		From (12)	_ who (13)	_ be
From people who (3) be		The (14) c	f you and me	
The (4) of you and me		'Cause I can feel the storm (15) coming		
'Cause I can (5) the storm clouds		I'm (16)	my TV	
Sucking up my soul		Or is it watching me?		
High tide, (6) is (7) fa	aster	I see (17)	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 bottom of the bottom		And I can (18)	_ the (19)	clouds
'Cause (8) man's a puzzle		Sucking up my soul		
Let's run (9) together you and me				
Forever we'd be free				



## 1. kids

- 2. seem
- 3. would
- 4. death
- 5. feel
- 6. life
- 7. getting
- 8. every
- 9. away
- 10. people
- 11. away
- 12. people
- 13. would
- 14. death
- 15. clouds
- 16. watching
- 17. another
- 18. feel
- 19. storm

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