

## Fill in the gaps

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

aign tide, summer in the city	From (11) wno (12) be
The kids are (1) pretty	The death of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can (13) the storm clouds
That the (2) is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And (3) of going under	Let's run away to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea calling out to me	Free to (14) our (15) lives running
seem to (4) my whole life running	From people who would be
From people who would be	The (16) of you and me
The (5) of you and me	'Cause I can feel the storm (17) coming
Cause I can feel the storm clouds	I'm (18) my TV
Sucking up my soul	Or is it (19) me?
High tide, life is getting faster	I see another new day dawning
No one has the answer	It's rising (20) me
try to (6) the day now in a new way	With my mortality
The bottom of the bottom	And I can feel the (21) clouds
Cause every man's a puzzle	Sucking up my soul
_et's run (7) (8) you and me	
Forever we'd be free	
Free to (9) our (10) lives running	



- 1. looking
- 2. sunshine
- 3. thoughts
- 4. spend
- 5. death
- 6. face
- 7. away
- 8. together
- 9. spend
- 10. whole
- 11. people
- 12. would
- 13. feel
- 14. spend
- 15. whole
- 16. death
- 17. clouds
- 18. watching
- 19. watching
- 20. over
- 21. storm

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