

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 sunshine is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And (2) 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 spend our whole lives running
I seem to spend my whole life running	From people who would be
From people who (3) be	The death of you and me
The death of you and me	'Cause I can (5) the storm (6)
'Cause I can feel the storm clouds	coming
Sucking up my soul	I'm watching my TV
High tide, life is getting faster	Or is it watching me?
No one has the answer	I see another new day dawning
I try to (4) the day now in a new way	It's (7) over me
The bottom of the bottom	With my mortality
'Cause every man's a puzzle	And I can (8) the (9) clouds
Let's run away together you and me	Sucking up my soul
Forever we'd be free	



- 1. looking
- 2. thoughts
- 3. would
- 4. face
- 5. feel
- 6. clouds
- 7. rising
- 8. feel
- 9. storm

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