

Fill in the gaps

All my (1) I've been searching for something		Closer to the prize at the end of the rope	
Something never comes nev	ver leads to nothing	All night long I (7)	of the day
Nothing satisfies but I'm getting close		When it comes around then it's taken away	
Closer to the prize at the end of the rope		Leaves me with the feeling that I feel the most	
All night long I dream of the day		The feeling comes to life when I see your ghost	
When it comes around then it's (2) away		And I'm done, done	
Leaves me with the feeling that I feel the most		And I'm on to the next one	
The feeling comes to life (3) I see your ghost		Done, done	
Come down don't you resist		And I'm on to the next one	
You have such a delicate wrist		Done, done	
And if I give it a twist		And I'm on to the (8)	one
Something to hold when I lose my breath		Done, done	
Will I find something in that		And I'm on to the next one	
So give me just what I need		Done, done	
Another reason to bleed		And I'm on to the (9)	one
One by one hidden up my sleeve		Done, done	
One by one hidden up my sleeve		And I'm on to the next one	
Hey don't let it go to waste		Done, done	
I love it but I hate the taste		And I'm on to the next one	
Weight (4) me down		Done, I'm done	
Hey don't let it go to waste		And I'm on to the next	
I love it but I hate the taste		Done, done	
Weight keeping me down		And I'm on to the next one	
Will I find a believer		Done, I'm done	
Another one who believes		And I'm on to the next one	
Another one to deceive		Done, done	
Over and over down on my knees		And I'm on to the next one	
If I get any closer		Done, I'm done	
And if you open up wide		And I'm on to the next	
And if you let me inside		Hey don't let it go to waste	
On and on I've got nothing to hide		I (10) it but I hate the taste	
On and on I've got nothing to hide		Weight keeping me down	
Hey don't let it go to waste		Hey don't let it go to waste	
I love it but I hate the taste		I love it but I hate the taste	
Weight (5)	_ me down	Weight keeping me down	
Hey don't let it go to waste		Done, done	
I love it but I hate the taste		And on to the next one	
Weight keeping me down		Done, I'm done	
All my life I've (6)	searching for something	And I'm on to the next	
Something never comes nev	ver leads to nothing		
Nothing satisfies but I'm get	ting close		



- 1. life
- 2. taken
- 3. when
- 4. keeping
- 5. keeping
- 6. been
- 7. dream
- 8. next
- 9. next
- 10. love

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