

I feel so extraordinary Something's got a hold on me I get this feeling, I'm in motion A sudden sense of liberty I don't care 'cause I'm not there And I don't care if I'm here tomorrow Again and again I've taken too much Of the things that cost you too much I used to think that the day would never come I'd see delight in the shade of the morning sun My morning sun is the drug that brings me near To the childhood I lost replaced by fear I used to think that the day would never come That my life would depend on the morning sun When I was a very small boy Very small boys talked to me Now that we've grown up together They're afraid of what they see That's the price that we all pay Our valued destiny comes to nothing I can't tell you where we're going I guess there was just no way of knowing

Fill in the gaps

I used to think that the day would (1) come
I'd see delight in the (2) of the morning sun
My morning sun is the drug (3) brings me near
To the childhood I (4) replaced by fear
I (5) to think that the day would never come
That my life would depend on the morning sun
I feel so extraordinary
Something's got a hold on me
I get this feeling, I'm in motion
A sudden sense of liberty
The chances are we've gone too far
You took my time and you took my money
Now I (6) you've left me standing
In a world that's so demanding
I used to think that the day would never come
I'd see (7) in the shade of the morning sun
My (8) sun is the drug (9) brings
me near
To the childhood I lost, replaced by fear
I used to think that the day would never come
That my life would depend on the morning sun



- 1. never
- 2. shade
- 3. that
- 4. lost
- 5. used
- 6. fear
- 7. delight
- 8. morning
- 9. that

Fill in the gaps