

Broken people get recycled And I hope that I will Sometimes we're thrown off our pathways What I thought was my way home... Wasn't the (1)_____ I No I'm not (2)_____ of changing I am certain nothing's certain What we own becomes our prison My possessions (3)_____ be gone... Back to where they came from Blame no one is to blame As natural as the rain that falls Here comes the flood again See the rock that you hold onto Is it gonna save you When the earth begins to crumble

Why do you feel you have to hold on

Fill in the gaps

| Imagine if you let go |
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| Blame no one is to blame |
| As natural as the rain that falls |
| Here comes the (4) again |
| Wash (5) the weight that pulls you down |
| Ride the waves that free from your doubts |
| Don't trust your eyes it's easy to believe them |
| Know in your heart that you can leave your prison |
| Don't trust your mind it's not always listening |
| Turn on the lights and feel the ancient rhythm |
| Don't trust (6) eyes it's easy to believe them |
| Know in your (7) that you can leave your priso |
| Blame no one is to blame |
| As natural as the rain that falls |
| Here comes the (8) again |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. place
- 2. afraid
- 3. will
- 4. flood
- 5. away
- 6. your
- 7. heart
- 8. flood