

## Fill in the gaps

On the hands of time won't stop for me				
And I've asked a (1)		hundred times		
And my mouth won't do				
What my mind is ordering				
Well you said that I'm				
That (2)	still quite young			
Then why am I feeling old?				
And the days are passing by (3) hurry inside				
(La lalala la la la)				
(La lalala la la la)				
And the god of all in who I don't believe				
'Cos they're telling me that he can hear me				
Well I can't see any change in my routine				
And the memories taking place in me				
Feeling like a guitar string				
When it sounds so, so, so out of tune				

(La lalala la la la)				
(La lalala la la la)				
The (4)	of time won't run for	me		
And I've asked a (5)_		hundred times		
And my mind (6)	do			
What my (7)	is ordering			
Well you said that I'm				
That I'm now too old				
Then why am I feeling young?				
And the days won't ever, ever, (8) pass				
(La lalala la la la)				
(La (9)	_ la la la)			



## 1. thousand

- 2. I'm
- 3. with
- 4. hands
- 5. thousand
- 6. won't
- 7. mouth
- 8. ever
- 9. lalala

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