

Pulling at the loose threads

Fill in the gaps

I'm waiting for my moment to come
I'm waiting for the movie to begin
I'm waiting for a revelation
I'm waiting for (1) to (2) me in
Because now I only see my dreams in everything I touch
Feel their cold (3) on everything (4) I
love
Cold (5) some magnificent skyline
Out of my reach but always in my eye line
Now we're tumbling down
We're spiralling
Tied up to the ground
We're spiralling
I fashioned you from jewels and stone
I (6) you in the image of myself
I gave you everything you wanted
So you would never know anything else
But every time I reach for you
You (7) through my fingers
Into cold sunlight
Laughing at the things that I had planned
The map of my world gets smaller as I sit here

Now we're tumbling down
We're spiralling
Tied up to the ground
We're spiralling
Did you wanna be a winner?
Did you wanna be an icon?
Did you wanna be famous?
Did you (8) be the president?
Did you (9) start a war?
Did you (10) have a family?
Did you wanna be in love?
Did you wanna be in love?
When we fall in love
We're just falling
In love with ourselves
We're spiralling
We're tumbling down
We're spiralling
Tied up to the ground
We're spiralling



1. someone

- 2. count
- 3. hands
- 4. that
- 5. like
- 6. made
- 7. slip
- 8. wanna
- 9. wanna
- 10. wanna

Fill in the gaps