

## Fill in the gaps

| You're just the statue                     |
|--|
| Of the boy I (1) to know                   |
| You're just the tattoo                     |
| Of the (2) that we once spoke              |
| You're the dry river                       |
| Where love used to flow                    |
| But it stills runs through me              |
| With you it had to go                      |
| But if you take this (3)                   |
| I'll be waiting to come alive, come alive  |
| If you turn (4) (5) I'll be waiting to fly |
| But you're like the falling leaves         |
| Whilst I'm still the oak tree              |
| (6) you're the one to leave                |
| Now I'm falling asleep                     |
| You're like the broken keys                |
| Whilst I'm (7) a (8) home                  |
| Because as I breathe in deep               |
| You're (9) at me like a statue             |
| Of the boy I used to know                  |
| You're just a lighter                      |
| With no fuel to light the flames           |
| You know I'd fight for this                |
| But you wouldn't do the same               |
| Because you're just a diary                |
| With a blank and empty page                |
| But the story we wrote                     |
| I can't quite erase                        |

| But if you take this back                    |
|--|
| I'll be waiting to (10) alive, come alive    |
| If you turn (11) back I'll be waiting to fly |
| But you're like the (12) leaves              |
| Whilst I'm (13) the oak tree                 |
| Because you're the one who leaves            |
| Now I'm (14) asleep                          |
| You're like the broken keys                  |
| Whilst I'm (15) a broken home                |
| Because as I breathe in deep                 |
| You're looking at me like a (16)             |
| Of the boy I used to know                    |
| I'll watch you (17) to the ground            |
| Because there's just stone in your (18) nov  |
| We had it all till we found                  |
| We're (19) living these lies now             |
| Because you're like the falling leaves       |
| Whilst I'm still the oak tree                |
| (20) you're the one to leave                 |
| Now I'm falling asleep                       |
| Because you're like the broken keys          |
| Whilst I'm just a (21) home                  |
| And I breathe in deep                        |
| As I (22) you leave like a statue            |
| Of the boy I used to know                    |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. used
- 2. words
- 3. back
- 4. your
- 5. back
- 6. Because
- 7. just
- 8. broken
- 9. looking
- 10. come
- 11. your
- 12. falling
- 13. still
- 14. falling
- 15. just
- 16. statue
- 17. fall
- 18. eyes
- 19. just
- 20. Because
- 21. broken
- 22. watch