

## Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one	And I wish that they could both be (8) tonight
And pour me a drink that'll last	To see what a mess I've made
I'm not drunk I (1) (2) (3)	Because I've swallowed my tongue
young	And I've polished my gun
And I (4) old so fast	And I've sat on my secrets for years
My wife she breaks and she bends	With my stiff upper lip
My children (5) don't understand	My composure won't slip
I came here tonight in search of a friend	And I've hidden each
But I'm the invisible man	Silent salty tear
Because I've swallowed my tongue	My sons and my daughters don't know me at all
And I've polished my gun	I've dug in (9) and put up walls
And I've sat on my secrets for years	I whisper I love you each night as they sleep
With my stiff upper lip	But no one hears me when I speak
My composure won't slip	From this table for one
And I've hidden each	So I sit on this table for one
Silent salty tear	I won't go till they tell me to leave
So I sit on this table for one	Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams
And I have been here before	When (10) are all they can be?
It's a little (6) than I'd had in mind	
But I wouldn't ask for more	
And my mother she taught me to write	
And my father he (7) me his trade	



## 1. just

- 2. miss
- 3. being
- 4. grew
- 5. they
- 6. less
- 7. taught
- 8. here
- 9. trenches
- 10. dreams

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