

Fill in the gaps

Bodies, can't you see
What everybody (1) from me
Forgive the (2) for (3) do not know how to live
Run the alleys casually
Cruel, cruel
Bodies, can't you see
What everybody wants from me
If you could (4) that too
They could take or leave you
So they took you then they left you
How could they be casually
Cruel, cruel, cruel
Bodies, can't you see
What everybody (5) from me
If you could (6) that too
Then you'd be happy
You were the one
Waving flares in the air
So they could see you
And (7) were the zephyr
Blowing (8) you, (9) faster
'Til they can't see you
Cruel, cruel, cruel

Cruel, cruel, cruel, cruel



- 1. wants
- 2. kids
- 3. they
- 4. want
- 5. wants
- 6. want
- 7. they
- 8. past
- 9. blowing

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