

Fill in the gaps

| Bottoms up tonight I drink to you and I |
|--|
| Because with the morning comes the rest of my life |
| And with this empty glass I will break the past |
| Because with the morning I can open my eyes |
| I want (1) to be my awakening |
| I give this one to you an anthem full of truth |
| I tell you now an epic tale |
| Of what you've put me through |
| And even though you don't deserve one of (2) |
| own |
| A melody, a song about the life that you let go |
| I can't believe that |
| I still care enough to write |
| Bottoms up tonight I drink to you and I |
| Because with the morning comes the (3) of my life |
| |
| And with this empty glass I will break the past |
| Because with the morning I can open my eyes |
| I want this to be my awakening |
| Yes I miss you still |
| And probably always (4) |
| I'm living with a busted heart that I will have until |
| I find the strength |
| I know it's somewhere in my (5) |
| To pull the curtain up again and get on with this show |

| At least you know that |
|--|
| I still care (6) to write |
| Bottoms up tonight I drink to you and I |
| Because with the morning comes the rest of my (7) |
| |
| And with this empty glass I will break the past |
| (8) with the morning I can open my eyes |
| And maybe I will see a different destiny |
| Like knowing you at all was only a bad dream |
| I want this to be my awakening |
| No rest for the wicked they say |
| Forgive me if I try to change |
| No rest for the wicked they say |
| Forgive me if I try to change |
| Bottoms up tonight I drink to you and I |
| Because with the morning comes the rest of my life |
| And with this empty glass I will break the past |
| Because with the morning I can open my eyes |
| And maybe I will see a different destiny |
| Like (9) you at all was only a bad dream |
| I want (10) to be my awakening |
| |



- 1. this
- 2. your
- 3. rest
- 4. will
- 5. bones
- 6. enough
- 7. life
- 8. Because
- 9. knowing
- 10. this

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