

## Fill in the gaps

Every time I think of you
I feel shot right through with a bolt of blue
It's no problem of mine
But it's a problem I find
Living a life that I can't leave behind
But there's no (1) in telling me
The (2) of the (3) won't set you
free
But that's the way that it goes
And it's what nobody knows
Well every day my confusion grows
Every (4) I see you falling
I get down on my knees and pray
I'm waiting for that final moment
You say the words that I can't say
I feel (5) and I feel good
I'm feeling like I never should
Whenever I get this way I just don't know what to say
Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday
I'm not sure what this (6) mean
I don't think you're what you seem



- 1. sense
- 2. wisdom
- 3. fool
- 4. time
- 5. fine
- 6. could
- 7. final
- 8. believe
- 9. waiting
- 10. down

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