

There's no sense in writing

Find a way from this maze

Help me

## Fill in the gaps

## Better parted I see people crying Truth gets harder There's no sense in lying Help me Find a way from this maze I can't help myself When I see tenderness before you left (Forget) That even breaking up was never meant (Forget) But (1)\_\_ angels (2) before they tread (Forget) (living in another world to you) (living in another world to you) (living in another (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to you) Better parted I see people hiding Speech (4)\_\_\_\_\_ harder

I can't help myself
When I see tenderness before you left (Forget)
That even breaking up was never meant (Forget)
But only angels look before they tread (Forget)
(living in another world to you)
(living in another (5) to you)
(living in another world to you)
(Instrumental)
Help me
Find a way from this maze
I'm (6) to you
and I can't help myself
Did I see tenderness where you saw hell? (Forget)
Did I see angels in the hand I held? (Forget)
God only knows what kind of tale you'd tell (Forget)
(living in another world to you)
(living in (8) world to you)
(living in another (9) to you)



- 1. only
- 2. look
- 3. world
- 4. gets
- 5. world
- 6. living
- 7. world
- 8. another
- 9. world

## Fill in the gaps