## True by Spandau Ballet

## Fill in the gaps

So true Funny how it seems Always in time, but never in line for dreams Head (1)\_\_\_\_\_ heels, (2)\_\_\_\_ toe to toe This is the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of my soul This is the sound I bought a ticket to the world But now I've come back again Why do I find it hard to write the next line When I want the truth to be said I know this much is true With a thrill in my head an a pill on my tongue Dissolve the nerves (4)\_\_\_\_\_ have just begun Listening to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ all night long This is the sound of my soul This is the sound Always slipping (6) my hands Sand's a time of t's own Take your (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_ and write the next line

Oh I want the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to be said



- 1. over
- 2. when
- 3. sound
- 4. that
- 5. Marvin
- 6. from
- 7. seaside
- 8. arms
- 9. truth

## Fill in the gaps