

## Fill in the gaps

| Well, I (1) up to the sound of silence the cars | Or you're sinking like a stone      |
|---|-------------------------------------|
| Were cutting like knives in a fist figh         | Carry on                            |
| And I found you with a bottle of wine           | May your past be the sound          |
| Your head in the curtains                       | Of (6) feet upon the ground and     |
| And heart (2) the Fourth of July                | Carry on                            |
| You swore and said "we are not"                 | (Woah)                              |
| "We are not shining stars"                      | My head is on fire                  |
| This I know                                     | But my legs are fine                |
| I never said we are                             | After all they are mine             |
| Though I've never been                          | Lay your (7) down on the floor      |
| Through (3) like that                           | Close the door                      |
| I've closed enough windows                      | Hold the phone                      |
| To (4) you can never look back                  | Show my how                         |
| If you're lost and alone                        | No one's is ever (8) to stop us now |
| Or you're sinking like a stone                  | 'Cause we are                       |
| Carry on  | We are shining stars                |
| May your past be the sound                      | We are invincible                   |
| Of your feet upon the ground                    | We are who we are                   |
| Carry on  | On our darkest day                  |
| Carry on, carry on                              | When we're miles away               |
| So I met up                                     | So we will come                     |
| With some friends at the edge of the nigh       | We will find our way home           |
| At a bar off 75                                 | If you're lost and alone            |
| And we talked and talked                        | Or you're sinking a stone           |
| About how our parents will die                  | Carry on                            |
| All our neighbours and wives                    | May your past be the sound          |
| But I'd like to think                           | Of your feet upon the (9) and       |
| I can cheat it all                              | Carry on                            |
| To make up for the times I've been cheated on   |                                     |
| And it's nice to know                           | Carry on, carry on                  |
| When I was left for dead                        | Carry on, carry on                  |
| I was found and now I don't roam these streets  |                                     |
| I am not the ghost you want of me               |                                     |
| If you're (5) and alone                         |                                     |



- 1. woke
- 2. like
- 3. hell
- 4. know
- 5. lost
- 6. your
- 7. clothes
- 8. going
- 9. ground

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