

Fill in the gaps

How can you always be late for your arrival?
You know I'd forgive you every single time
Retreat, retreat
I've fallen at the low tide
(Oh) retreat, retreat
And meet me by the quayside
In the end all you can hope for
Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've gone through
Are your eyes showing off for mine
Your face in my (1) is everything good I need
The system's put in place, put there to protect us
For you I'd throw a lifeline every time
(Oh) Retreat, retreat
I've (2) at the low tide
Now retreat, retreat
And meet me by the quayside
In the end all you can hope for
Is the (3) you felt to (4) the pain
you've (5) through



- 1. hands
- 2. fallen
- 3. love
- 4. equal
- 5. gone
- 6. starved
- 7. your
- 8. show

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