

Fill in the gaps

Every time I think of you	Why can't we be (4) like we were
I get a (1) right through into a bolt of blue	yesterday
It's no problem of mine but it's a problem I find	I'm not sure what this could mean
Living a life that I can't leave behind	I don't think you're what you seem
There's no sense in telling me	I do admit to myself
The wisdom of a fool won't set you free	That if I hurt someone else
But that's the way (2) it goes	Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be
And it's what nobody knows	Every time I see you falling
And every day my (3) grows	I get down on my (5) and pray
Every time I see you falling	I'm waiting for that final moment
I get down on my knees and pray	You'll say the (6) that I can't say
I'm waiting for that final moment	Every time I see you falling
You'll say the words that I can't say	I get (7) on my knees and pray
I feel fine and I feel good	I'm waiting for (8) final moment
I feel like I never should	You'll say the (9) (10) I can't say
Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say	



- 1. shock
- 2. that
- 3. confusion
- 4. ourselves
- 5. knees
- 6. words
- 7. down
- 8. that
- 9. words
- 10. that

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