

Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say

## Fill in the gaps

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

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- 1. think
- 2. shock
- 3. telling
- 4. knees
- 5. fine
- 6. what
- 7. final
- 8. waiting
- 9. that

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