

## Fill in the gaps

Cold

Think the clouds are clogging up my brain Like the weather drain same as the tears on my face And I'm stuck up in the storm I, I guess I'll be alright Oh (uh oh uh oh) Oh oh (uh oh uh oh) Then it hits me like Oh (uh oh uh oh) Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh uh oh) And all that wind that swept me off my feet Got me flying till I'm crying And I'm down on my knees... That's what Dorothy was afraid of The (1)\_ tornado Oh oh (uh oh uh oh) Oh oh (uh oh uh oh) There's no place like home (uh oh uh oh) Home (uh oh uh oh uh uh oh) I'm boarding up the windows Locking up my heart It's like every time the wind blows I feel it tearing us apart Every time he smiles I let him in again Everything is fine When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane Here comes the sun, here comes the rain Standing in the eye of the hurricane Here comes the sun, here comes the rain Standing in the eye of the hurricane I'm flopping on my bed like a flying squirrel Like a little girl hurt by the big bad world Yeah it's twisting up my insides Can't hide it on the outside Oh (uh oh uh oh) Oh oh (uh oh uh oh) Yeah it (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ me like Oh (uh oh uh oh) Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh uh oh) And that's when you hold me, you hold me You tell me that you know me I'll never be lonely Say we made it through the storm now But I'm still on the (3)\_\_\_\_

Oh (uh oh uh oh)
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)

The air's getting (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (uh oh uh oh)

| 'm boarding up the windows                       |
|--|
| Locking up my heart                              |
| t's like every time the wind blows               |
| feel it tearing us apart                         |
| Every time he smiles                             |
| let him in again                                 |
| Everything is fine                               |
| When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane |
| Here comes the sun, here comes the rain          |
| Standing in the eye of the hurricane             |
| Here comes the sun, here comes the rain          |
| Standing in the eye of the hurricane             |
| He picks me up like                              |
| He's got the way of the hurricane                |
| And think I'm fine like                          |
| 'm in the eye of the hurricane                   |
| He picks me up like                              |
| He's got the way of the hurricane                |
| And (5) I'm fine like                            |
| 'm in the eye of the hurricane                   |
| And I'm floating, floating                       |
| And I don't (6) it, know it                      |
| And I'm (7) drop                                 |
| He's got the way, he's got the way               |
| 'm boarding up the windows                       |
| Locking up my heart                              |
| t's like every time the wind blows               |
| feel it tearing us apart                         |
| Every (8) he smiles                              |
| let him in again                                 |
| Everything is fine                               |
| When you're (9) in the eye of the                |
| nurricane  |
| Here comes the sun, here comes the rain          |
| Standing in the eye of the hurricane             |
| Here comes the sun, here (10) the rain           |
| Standing in the eye of the hurricane             |
| He picks me up like                              |
| He's got the way of the hurricane                |
| And think I'm fine like                          |
| 'm in the eye of the hurricane                   |
| He's got the way)                                |
| Oooh ooh ooh)                                    |
| Oooh ooh ooh)                                    |
| •  |
|  |



- 1. sneaky
- 2. hits
- 3. look
- 4. cold
- 5. think
- 6. know
- 7. gonna
- 8. time
- 9. standing
- 10. comes

## Fill in the gaps