

Fill in the gaps

From the coast of gold, across the seven seas	And throw my (6) up to the sky
I'm traveling on, far and wide	So understand
But now it seems, I'm (1) a stranger to myself	Don't (7) your time
And all the (2) I (3) do	Always searching for those wasted years
It isn't me but someone else	Face up make your stand
I close my eyes, and think of home	And realize you're living in the golden years
Another city goes by, in the night	So understand
Ain't it funny how it is, you never miss it til it's gone away	Don't waste your time
And my heart is lying there and will be til my dying day	Always searching for those wasted years
So understand	Face up make your stand
Don't waste your time	And realize you're (8) in the golden years
Always (4) for those wasted years	So understand
Face up make your stand	Don't (9) your time
And realize you're living in the golden years	Always searching for (10) wasted years
Too much time on my hands, I got you on my mind	Face up make your stand
Can't ease (5) pain, so easily	And realize you're living in the golden years
When you can't find the words to say	
It's hard to make it through another day	
And it makes me wanna cry	



- 1. just
- 2. things
- 3. sometimes
- 4. searching
- 5. this
- 6. hands
- 7. waste
- 8. living
- 9. waste
- 10. those

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