

## Fill in the gaps

## The Death Of You And Me by Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

High tide, summer in the city	From people who would be
The kids are looking pretty	The death of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can feel the (8) clouds
That the sunshine is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And thoughts of going under	Let's run (9) to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea (1) out to me	Free to (10) our whole (11)
I (2) to spend my whole life running	running
From people who (3) be	From (12) who (13) be
The death of you and me	The death of you and me
'Cause I can (4) the storm clouds	'Cause I can (14) the (15) clouds
Sucking up my soul	coming
High tide, life is getting faster	I'm watching my TV
No one has the answer	Or is it (16) me?
I try to face the day now in a new way	I see another new day dawning
The (5) of the bottom	It's (17) (18) me
'Cause every man's a puzzle	With my mortality
Let's run (6) together you and me	And I can (19) the (20) clouds
Forever we'd be free	Sucking up my soul
Free to spend our whole (7) running	



## 1. calling

- 2. seem
- 3. would
- 4. feel
- 5. bottom
- 6. away
- 7. lives
- 8. storm
- 9. away
- 10. spend
- 11. lives
- 12. people
- 13. would
- 14. feel
- 15. storm
- 16. watching
- 17. rising
- 18. over
- 19. feel
- 20. storm

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