

## Fill in the gaps

I was left to my own devices Many days fell away with nothing to show And the walls kept tumbling down In the city that we love Great clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from above But if you close (1)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes Does it almost feel like nothing (2)\_ And if you close (3)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes Does it almost feel like you've been here before How am I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ be an (5)\_ about this How am I gonna be an optimist about this We were (6)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ up and lost In all of our vices In your pose as the dust Settles around us And the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ kept tumbling down In the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ that we love Great clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from above

But if you close your eyes

Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all

And if you close your eyes Does it almost feel like you've been here before How am I gonna be an optimist about this How am I gonna be an optimist about this Oh, where do we begin The rubble or our sins Oh, where do we begin The rubble or our sins And the walls kept tumbling down In the city that we love Great clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness (9)\_\_\_\_\_ above But if you close (10)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all And if you close your eyes Does it almost feel like you've been here before How am I gonna be an optimist about this How am I gonna be an optimist about this

Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all

If you close your eyes



- 1. your
- 2. changed
- 3. your
- 4. gonna
- 5. optimist
- 6. caught
- 7. walls
- 8. city
- 9. from
- 10. your

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