

Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all

Fill in the gaps

I was left to my own devices	And if you (4) your eyes
Many days fell away with nothing to show	Does it almost feel like you've been (5) before
And the walls kept tumbling down	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
In the city that we love	How am I gonna be an optimist (6) this
Great clouds roll (1) the hills	Oh, where do we begin
Bringing darkness from above	The rubble or our sins
But if you close your eyes	Oh, where do we begin
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all	The rubble or our sins
And if you (2) your eyes	And the walls kept tumbling down
Does it almost feel (3) you've been here before	In the city that we love
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	Great clouds roll over the hills
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	Bringing darkness from above
We were caught up and lost	But if you close your eyes
In all of our vices	Does it (7) feel like nothing changed at all
In your pose as the dust	And if you close your eyes
Settles around us	Does it almost feel like you've been here before
And the walls kept tumbling down	How am I gonna be an optimist (8) this
In the city that we love	How am I (9) be an optimist about this
Great clouds roll over the hills	If you close your eyes
Bringing darkness from above	Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all
But if you close your eyes	



- 1. over
- 2. close
- 3. like
- 4. close
- 5. here
- 6. about
- 7. almost
- 8. about
- 9. gonna

Fill in the gaps