

## Fill in the gaps

| Cut me loose, my parachute won't let me fly        | Lean on my heart baby                         |
|----------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|
| I'll survive 'cause we got love                    | Close your eyes just reach your arms out wide |
| (Oh)                                               | Cut me loose, my parachute won't let me fly   |
| Think of me when your world seems to (1) apart     | I'll survive 'cause we got love               |
| Under the weight of a heavy heart                  | Summer days (5) fade away and pass us by      |
| It's so material, criminal                         | But we'll survive 'cause we got love          |
| What we put up on a pedestal                       | Think of what we had, we got love             |
| Need a spark to start a fire                       | And it's all we had, we got love              |
| Don't be afraid of a chance for a miracle          | Think of what we had, we got love             |
| Scare it away being cynical                        | (Oh)                                          |
| Step into open skies, close your eyes              | Don't need a tune with a view on the Westside |
| Jump into something you don't recognize            | Just wanna wake up at your side               |
| Just reach your arms out wide                      | 'Cause when you know it, you know it          |
| Cut me loose, my parachute won't let me fly        | In the blink of a moment                      |
| I'll survive 'cause we got love                    | It's (6) I'm, It's like I'm                   |
| Summer days (2) (3) away and pass us               | It's like I'm falling for the first time      |
| by                                                 | Cut me loose, my parachute won't let me fly   |
| But we'll survive 'cause we got love               | I'll survive 'cause we got love               |
| Think of what we had, we got love                  | Summer (7) will (8) away and pass us          |
| And it's all we had, we got love                   | by                                            |
| Think of what we had, we got love                  | But we'll survive 'cause we got love          |
| (Oh)                                               | Think of (9) we had, we got love              |
| I'll be the voice when the whispers get too loud   | And it's all we had, we got love              |
| Your home base and the king that keeps you crowned | Think of what we had, we got love             |
| Your breath when you're choking on your words      |                                               |
| Your sex your right turn                           |                                               |
| When you're (4) to start                           |                                               |



## 1. fall

- 2. will
- 3. fade
- 4. ready
- 5. will
- 6. like
- 7. days
- 8. fade
- 9. what

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