



Think of life without music Silence the (1)\_\_\_ day long Ears that don't hear rhythm Words without a song Just don't know what to do How (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I live out my days Would I be getting up Pushing my life away When the drums come calling The baseline grooves you in Sounds of regal splendour Fit for a king and queen Secrets of the universe The (3)\_ \_ of life And the things that don't make sense All come clear 'Cause music takes me up Music (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me up Now that we have the music There's no turning round Captured in the moment All lost in the sound There's a brand new freedom

Something has begun Bring us all together Moving now as one When the drums (5)\_\_\_\_\_ calling The baseline (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you in Sounds of regal splendour Fit for a king and queen Secrets of the universe The mysteries of life And the things (7)\_\_\_\_ don't make sense All (8)\_\_\_\_\_ clear 'Cause music takes me up Music takes me up Yes, music takes me up Yes, music takes me up



- 1. whole
- 2. could
- 3. mysteries
- 4. takes
- 5. come
- 6. grooves
- 7. that
- 8. come

## Fill in the gaps