

They walk in and sit down	
(1) their mood of the day	
They (2) books over tea	
They give tips when they pay	
Butter and bread, diet coke and cake	
She takes notes, she makes no mistakes	
(3) (4) is fading	
While traders are trading	
While the jukebox is playing	
The lovers are dating	
The waitress is waiting	
For a thing to explode	
For a light to go on	
For some sign to show	
Her time has yet to come	
She's counting the days	
Until real life arrives	
She's counting: two, three, four, five	
And (5) minute feels	
Just like the one before	
No surprise, no twist	

She wants so much more

Fill in the gaps

Well (6)	is fading
While traders are trading	
While players are playing	
And lovers are dating	
The waitress is waiting	
For a thing to explode	
For a light to go on	
For some sign to show	
Her best has yet to come	
She's counting the days	
Until (7) (8)	arrives
She's counting: two, three, fo	ur, five
When will that (9)	_ explode?
(10) will that light	go on?
Just to assure her she's not v	vrong
She's counting the days	
Until real life arrives	
She's counting from nine to fi	ve
She's counting: two, three, fo	ur, five



- 1. With
- 2. read
- 3. Well
- 4. daylight
- 5. every
- 6. daylight
- 7. real
- 8. life
- 9. thing
- 10. When

Fill in the gaps