Fill in the gaps

The way I tend to be by Frank Turner

Some mornings I pray for evening
For the day to be done
Some summer days I hide away
And wait for rain to come
Because it turns out hell will not be found
Within the fires below
But in making do and muddling through
When you've nowhere (1) to go
But then I remember you
And the way you shine like truth in all you do
And if you remembered me
You could save me from the way I tend to be
The way I tend to be
Some days I wake up dazed, my dear
And I don't know where I am
I've been running now so long I'm scared
I've forgotten how to stand
I stand alone in airport bars
And gather thoughts to think
That if all I had was one long road
It could (2) a man to drink
But then I remember you
And the way you shine (3) truth in all you do
And if you (4) me

You could save me from the way I tend to be
Because I've said I love you so (5) times
That the (6) kind of die in my mouth
And I meant it each time
With each beautiful woman
But somehow it (7) works out
But you stood apart in my calloused heart
And you taught me and here's what I learned
That love is about of the changes you make
And not just three small words
And then I catch myself
Catching your scent on someone else
In a crowded space
And it takes me somewhere
I cannot quite place
And then I remember you
And the way you shine like truth in all you do
And if you remembered me
You (8) save me from the way I tend to be
The way I (9) to be
The way I tend to be



- 1. else
- 2. drive
- 3. like
- 4. remembered
- 5. many
- 6. words
- 7. never
- 8. could
- 9. tend

Fill in the gaps