

Morning

Fill in the gaps

It's another pure grey morning
Don't know what the day is holding
When I get uptight
And I walk right into the path of that lightning bolt
Sirens of an ambulance comes howling
Right through the center of town and
No one blinks an eye
And I look up to the sky
For the path of that lighting bolt
Met her
As the angels have parted for her
But she only brought me torture
But that's what happens when it's you that's standing
In the path of that lightning bolt
Everyone I see just wants
To walk with gritted teeth
But I (1) by and I wait my tim
They say you got to toe the line
They want the water not the wine
But when I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt
And chances

People told you	not to take	chances	3				
When they (3)_	hen they (3) you that there ain't any answers						
And I was starting	ig to agree						
But I awoke sud	denly						
In the path of that	at lightning	bolt					
Fortune, (4)		_ talkir	ng is a	all (5)			
fortune							
Do you make it o	or (6)	it j	ust ca	ll you			
In the blinking of	an eye						
Just another pas	sser-by in	the path	of (7))		lightning	
bolt							
Everyone I see j	ust wants						
To walk with gritt	ed teeth						
But I just stand b	y and I wa	it my time	Э				
They say you go	to toe the	line					
They want the wa	ater not the	wine					
But when I see	the (8)		_ I ju	mp on	that	lightning	
bolt							
In silence							
I was lying back (9) skyward							
When the mome	nt got sha	ttered					
I remembered w	hat she sa	id					
And then	she fle	d in	the	path	of	that	
(10)		holt					



- 1. just
- 2. stand
- 3. told
- 4. people
- 5. about
- 6. does
- 7. that
- 8. signs
- 9. gazing
- 10. lightning

Fill in the gaps