

Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one		And I wish that they (7)	_ both be here tonight
And pour me a drink that'll last		To see what a mess I've made	
I'm not drunk I just miss being young		Because I've swallowed my tongue	
And I grew old so fast		And I've polished my gun	
My wife she breaks and she bends		And I've sat on my secrets for years	
My children they don't understand		With my stiff upper lip	
I (1) (2) tonight in sea	arch of a friend	My composure won't slip	
But I'm the invisible man		And I've hidden each	
Because I've swallowed my tongue		Silent salty tear	
And I've polished my gun		My sons and my daughters don't (8) me at all
And I've sat on my (3) for	r years	I've dug in (9)	and put up walls
With my stiff upper lip My composure won't slip		I whisper I love you each night as they sleep	
		But no one hears me when I speak	
And I've hidden each		From this table for one	
Silent salty tear		So I sit on this table for one	
So I sit on this table for one		I won't go till (10) tell me	to leave
And I have been here before		Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams	
lt's a little (4) (5) I'd h	ad in mind	When dreams are all they can be?	
But I wouldn't ask for more			
And my mother she taught me to write			
And my father he (6) me his	s trade		



- 1. came
- 2. here
- 3. secrets
- 4. less
- 5. than
- 6. taught
- 7. could
- 8. know
- 9. trenches
- 10. they

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