

## Fill in the gaps

| I'm not gonna waste this                 |  |  |  |
|--|--|--|--|
| This opportunity's mine                  |  |  |  |
| I'm sick of complaining                  |  |  |  |
| About a beautiful life                   |  |  |  |
| How did we get here?                     |  |  |  |
| Did we forget all the things inside?     |  |  |  |
| And how do we stay here?                 |  |  |  |
| Do we (1) all the things denied?         |  |  |  |
| I feel so alive tonight                  |  |  |  |
| You got me feeling sublime               |  |  |  |
| I (2) to yell it from the rooftops down  |  |  |  |
| Until it's over, and we're older         |  |  |  |
| For my entertainment                     |  |  |  |
| You tell a whimsical lie                 |  |  |  |
| To keep me complacent                    |  |  |  |
| You knock me down with a smile           |  |  |  |
| How did we get here?                     |  |  |  |
| How do we (3) everything's alright?      |  |  |  |
| And how do we stay here?                 |  |  |  |
| Do we erase all the fear inside?         |  |  |  |
| I feel so alive tonight                  |  |  |  |
| You got me feeling sublime               |  |  |  |
| I want to yell it from the rooftops down |  |  |  |
| (4) it's over, and we're older           |  |  |  |
| Like sugar and cyanide                   |  |  |  |

| (5)                                       | worlds are go | nna collide |           |  |
|---|---------------|-------------|-----------|--|
| I want to yell it from the rooftops down  |               |             |           |  |
| Until (6) over, and we're older           |               |             |           |  |
| So take me, but go slow                   |               |             |           |  |
| Let me hide somewhere I know              |               |             |           |  |
| And let this seed                         | grow          |             |           |  |
| Until we (7)                              |               | (8)         | this home |  |
| So take me, but                           | go slow       |             |           |  |
| Let me hide somewhere I know              |               |             |           |  |
| And let this seed grow                    |               |             |           |  |
| Until we finally call this home           |               |             |           |  |
| If I was to die tonight                   |               |             |           |  |
| Would it tear you apart?                  |               |             |           |  |
| Would you yell it from the rooftops down? |               |             |           |  |
| Until it's over, and you're older         |               |             |           |  |
| I (9) so alive tonight                    |               |             |           |  |
| You've got me feeling sublime             |               |             |           |  |
| I want to yell it from the rooftops down  |               |             |           |  |
| Until it's over, and we're older          |               |             |           |  |
| Like sugar and cyanide                    |               |             |           |  |
| I (10) to make it collide                 |               |             |           |  |
| I'm gonna yell it from the rooftops down  |               |             |           |  |
| Until it's over, and we're older          |               |             |           |  |
|   |               |             |           |  |



- 1. embrace
- 2. want
- 3. pretend
- 4. Until
- 5. These
- 6. it's
- 7. finally
- 8. call
- 9. feel
- 10. want

## Fill in the gaps

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