

And I'm a million different people.

Fill in the gaps

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

Because it's a (1)	_ symphony,	From one day to the next
his life.		I can't change my mold.
Try to make ends meet.		No, no, no, no.
You're a slave to money, then you die.		I can't change.
I'll take you down the only road		I can't change.
I've (2) been down,		Because it's a bittersweet symphony, this life.
You know,		Try to make ends meet.
The one that takes you to the places		You're a slave to money, then you die.
Where all the veins meet.		No change, I can change.
No change, I can change.		I can change, I can change.
I can change, I can change.		But I'm (9) in my mold.
But I'm here in my mold.		I am here in my mold.
I am here in my mold.		And I'm a million different people.
But I'm a million different people.		From one day to the next
From one day to the next		I can't change my mold.
I can't change my mold.		No, no, no, no.
No, no, no, no.		I can't change my mold.
Well, I never pray		No, no, no, no, no.
But tonight I'm on my knees.		I can't change.
I need to (3) some sounds		I can't change.
That recognize the pain in me.		I'll take you down the only road
I let the (4) shine,		I've ever been down.
Let it cleanse my mind,		I'll take you down the only road
I feel (5) now.		I've ever been down.
But the (6) are clean		Been down.
And there's nobody singing to me now.		Ever been down.
No change, I can change.		Ever been down.
I can change, I can change.		Have you ever been down?
But I'm (7) in my mold.		
I am (8) in my mold.		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. bittersweet
- 2. ever
- 3. hear
- 4. melody
- 5. free
- 6. airways
- 7. here
- 8. here
- 9. here