

Fill in the gaps

I I always thought (1) I knew
I'd always have the right to
be living in the kingdom of the good and true,
and so on
But now I think I was wrong
and you were laughing along,
and now I look a fool for thinking you were on my side.
Is it any wonder I'm tired?
Is it any (2) that I feel uptight?
Is it any wonder I don't know what's right?
Sometimes it's hard to know where I stand,
it's (3) to know where I am.
Well (4) it's a puzzle I don't understand.
Sometimes I get the feeling that I'm
stranded in the wrong time
where love is just a lyric in a children's rhyme, a soundbite.
Is it any wonder I'm tired?

Is it any wonder that I feel uptight?
Is it any wonder I don't know what's right?
Oh, these days, after all the misery made
Is it any wonder that I feel afraid?
Is it any wonder that I feel betrayed?
Nothing left inside (5) old cathedral,
just the sad, lonely spires,
how do you make it right?
Oh, but you try.
Is it any wonder I'm tired?
Is it any (6) that I feel uptight?
Is it any wonder I don't know what's right?
Oh, (7) days, after all the (8)
made
Is it any wonder that I feel afraid?
Is it any (9) that I feel betrayed?



- 1. that
- 2. wonder
- 3. hard
- 4. maybe
- 5. this
- 6. wonder
- 7. these
- 8. misery
- 9. wonder

Fill in the gaps