

In the flinty light, it's midnight,

Fill in the gaps

| And stars collide. |
|---|
| Shadows run, in full flight, |
| To run, seek and hide. |
| I'm still not (1) what part I play, |
| In (2) shadow play, this shadow play. |
| Well, In the half-light, on this mad night, |
| I hear a voice in time. |
| Well, I look back, see a half-smile, |
| Then it's gone from sight. |
| Tell me, why everyone have changed, |
| In this (3) play, this shadow play, |
| I have to find my way, |
| In this shadow play. |
| Sounds come crashing, |
| And I (4) laughing, |
| All those lights just blaze away. |
| I (5) a little strange inside, |
| A (6) bit of Jekyll, a (7) Mr. |
| Hyde. |
| Sounds come crashing, |

| And I (8) laughing, |
|---|
| All those lights just blaze away. |
| I (9) a little strange inside, |
| A little Dr. Jekyll, a little Mr. Hyde. |
| Yeah |
| Thoughts run wild, free as a child, |
| Into the night. |
| Across the screen a (10) beam, |
| Of magic light. |
| Tell me why things don't look the same, |
| In this shadow play, this shadow play, |
| I have to find my way, |
| In this shadow play. |
| I have to get away, |
| In this shadow play, |
| Well help me find my way, |
| In this shadow play, |
| Yeah |



- 1. sure
- 2. this
- 3. shadow
- 4. hear
- 5. feel
- 6. little
- 7. little
- 8. hear
- 9. feel
- 10. thin

Fill in the gaps