

Fill in the gaps

Instead of in New York
In the arms, you said you'd never leave
I'd tell you that it's simple
And it was only ever thus
There is nowhere else that I belong
Come on, come out
Come here, come here
Come on, (8) out
Come here, come here
Come on, come out
Come here, come here
Come on, come out
Come here, come here
The long neon nights and the eek of the ocean
And the fire that was starting to spark
I miss it all from the love to the lightning
And the lack of it snaps me in two
Just give me a sign
There's an end and a beginning
To the quiet chaos driving me mad
The long neon nights
And the want of the ocean
And the (9) (10) is starting to go out



- 1. were
- 2. that
- 3. knew
- 4. never
- 5. come
- 6. long
- 7. fire
- 8. come
- 9. fire
- 10. that

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