

Fill in the gaps

How can you always be late for your arrival?			
You know I'd forgive you every single time			
Retreat, retreat			
I've (1) at the low tide			
(Oh) retreat, retreat			
And meet me by the quayside			
In the end all you can hope for			
Is the love you (2) to equal the pain you've			
(3) through			
Are your eyes showing off for mine			
Your face in my hands is (4) good I			
need			
The system's put in place, put there to protect us			
For you I'd throw a lifeline every time			
(Oh) Retreat, retreat			
I've fallen at the low tide			
Now retreat, retreat			
And meet me by the quayside			
In the end all you can hope for			
Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've gone through			

Are your eyes showing off for mine			
Your face in my hands is everything good I need			
Bones, starved of flesh			
Surround your aching heart			
Full of love			
(Oh) bones, (5)	of flesh		
Surround your aching heart			
Full of love			
Bones, starved of flesh			
Surround your aching heart			
Bones			
(Oh) bones			
watch as your (6)	show off for m	ine	
watch as your eyes show off			
watch as your eyes show off			
watch as your (7)	(8)	off for mine	



- 1. fallen
- 2. felt
- 3. gone
- 4. everything
- 5. starved
- 6. eyes
- 7. eyes
- 8. show

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