

Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say

Fill in the gaps

Every time I think of you		Why can't we be ourselves (5)	we were yesterday
I get a shock right through into a bolt of blue		I'm not sure what this could mean	
It's no problem of mine but it's a (1)	I find	I don't think you're what you seem	
Living a life that I can't leave behind		I do admit to myself	
There's no sense in telling me		That if I hurt someone else	
The wisdom of a fool won't set you free		Then I'll never see just (6)	we're meant to be
But that's the way that it goes		Every time I see you falling	
And it's what nobody knows		I get (7) on my (8)	and pray
And every day my confusion grows		I'm waiting for that final moment	
Every time I see you falling		You'll say the words that I can't say	
I get down on my knees and pray		Every time I see you falling	
I'm (2) for that final moment		I get down on my knees and pray	
You'll say the words that I can't say		I'm waiting for that final moment	
I feel fine and I feel good		You'll say the words that I can't say	
I (3) like I (4) should			



1. problem

- 2. waiting
- 3. feel
- 4. never
- 5. like
- 6. what
- 7. down
- 8. knees

Fill in the gaps