

## Fill in the gaps

Every time I think of you		Why can't we be ourselves lil	ke we (6)	yesterday
I get a shock right through into a bolt of blue		I'm not sure what this could n	nean	
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 (2) me	me		That if I (7) someone else	
The wisdom of a fool won't set you free		Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be		
But that's the way that it goes		Every time I see you falling		
And it's (3) nobody knows		I get down on my knees and pray		
And (4) day my confusion grows		I'm waiting for that final moment		
Every time I see you falling		You'll say the (8)	_ that I can't say	
I get down on my knees and pray		Every time I see you falling		
I'm waiting 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 (9)	final moment	
I feel fine and I feel good		You'll say the words that I can't say		
I (5) like I never should				
Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say				



## 1. problem

- 2. telling
- 3. what
- 4. every
- 5. feel
- 6. were
- 7. hurt
- 8. words
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps