

Fill in the gaps

Every time I think of you
I get a shock right through into a bolt of blue
It's no (1) of mine but it's a problem I find
Living a life that I can't leave behind
There's no (2) in telling me
The wisdom of a fool won't set you free
But that's the way that it goes
And it's what nobody knows
And every day my confusion grows
Every time I see you falling
I get down on my knees and pray
I'm (3) for that final moment
You'll say the words that I can't say
I feel fine and I feel good
I (4) like I never should
Whenever Laet this way Liust don't know what to say

Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday
I'm not sure what this could mean
I don't think you're what you seem
I do admit to myself
That if I hurt someone else
Then I'll never see just (5) we're meant to be
Every time I see you falling
I get (6) on my (7) and pray
I'm (8) for that final moment
You'll say the words (9) I can't say
Every time I see you falling
I get down on my knees and pray
I'm waiting for that final moment
You'll say the words that I can't say



1. problem

- 2. sense
- 3. waiting
- 4. feel
- 5. what
- 6. down
- 7. knees
- 8. waiting
- 9. that

Fill in the gaps