

One two

## Fill in the gaps

Climbing up walls that I never knew were there

| Do you remember when the walls fell                  | And I'm lost   |
|--|--|
| Do you remember the sound that the door made         | Broken down the middle of my heart, heart            |
| When you closed it on me                             | I'm (4) down the (5) of my                           |
| Do you know (1) I went down                          | heart, heart   |
| To the ground and landed on both                     | You know you make me a ghost                         |
| My broken-hearted knees                              | (Oh) you (6) me a ghost                              |
| I didn't even cry                                    | You take the breath all away from me                 |
| Because pieces of me had already died                | You take it away                                     |
| I'm a ghost haunting these halls                     | You make me a ghost                                  |
| Climbing up walls (2) I never knew were there        | I don't cry  |
| And I'm lost   | I don't try anymore                                  |
| Broken down the middle of my heart, heart            | I'm a ghost  |
| I'm broken down the middle of my heart, heart, heart | I'm a ghost  |
| You know you make me a ghost                         | And I'm lost   |
| You make me a ghost                                  | Broken down the (7) of my heart, heart               |
| I'm an invisible disaster                            | I'm broken down the middle                           |
| I keep trying to walk                                | I'm a ghost haunting (8) halls                       |
| But my feet don't find the solid ground              | Climbing up walls that I never knew were there       |
| It's like living in a bad dream                      | And I'm lost   |
| I keep trying to scream                              | Broken down the middle of my heart, heart            |
| But my tongue has finally lost its sound             | I'm broken down the middle of my heart, heart, heart |
| I've got to say goodbye                              | You (9) you make me a ghost                          |
| To the pieces of me that have already died           | You make me a ghost                                  |
| I'm a (3) haunting these halls                       |  |



- 1. that
- 2. that
- 3. ghost
- 4. broken
- 5. middle
- 6. make
- 7. middle
- 8. these
- 9. know

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