

I was left to my own devices Many days fell away with nothing to show And the walls kept (1)__ In the city that we love Great clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from above But if you close your eyes Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all And if you close your eyes Does it almost feel like you've been here before How am I gonna be an optimist about this How am I gonna be an optimist about this We were caught up and lost In all of our vices In your pose as the dust Settles around us _____ down And the walls kept (2)_ In the city that we love Great clouds roll over the hills

Bringing darkness (3)_____ above
But if you close (4)_____ eyes

Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all

Fill in the gaps

And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
Oh, where do we begin
The rubble or our sins
Oh, where do we begin
The rubble or our sins
And the (5) kept tumbling down
In the city (6) we love
Great clouds (7) over the hills
Bringing darkness from above
But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all
And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before
How am I (8) be an optimist (9)
this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
If you close your eyes

Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all



- 1. tumbling
- 2. tumbling
- 3. from
- 4. your
- 5. walls
- 6. that
- 7. roll
- 8. gonna
- 9. about

Fill in the gaps