

## Fill in the gaps

I was left to my own devices	And if you close (5) eyes
Many days fell away with nothing to show	Does it almost feel like you've been here before
And the walls kept tumbling down	How am I (6) be an optimist (7)
In the city that we love	this
Great clouds (1) over the hills	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
Bringing darkness from above	Oh, where do we begin
But if you close (2) eyes	The rubble or our sins
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all	Oh, (8) do we begin
And if you close your eyes	The (9) or our sins
Does it (3) feel like you've been here before	And the walls kept tumbling down
How am I gonna be an optimist (4) this	In the city that we love
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	Great clouds roll over the hills
We were caught up and lost	Bringing darkness from above
In all of our vices	But if you (10) your eyes
In your pose as the dust	Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all
Settles around us	And if you close your eyes
And the walls kept tumbling down	Does it almost feel like you've been here before
In the city that we love	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
Great clouds roll over the hills	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
Bringing darkness from above	If you close your eyes
But if you close your eyes	Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all	



## 1. roll

- 2. your
- 3. almost
- 4. about
- 5. your
- 6. gonna
- 7. about
- 8. where
- 9. rubble
- 10. close

## Fill in the gaps