## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## The Closest Thing To Crazy by Katie Melua

How can I think I'm standing strong	It's so easy to break a heart
Yet feel the air beneath my feet?	It's so easy to close your eyes
How can happiness feel so wrong?	How can you treat me like a child
How can (1) feel so sweet?	Yet like a child I yearn for you?
How can you let me watch you sleep	How can anyone (8) so wild?
Then break my (2) the way you do?	How can anyone feel so blue?
How can I have got in so deep?	This is the closest thing to crazy I have ever been
Why did I fall in love with you?	Feeling twenty-two, acting seventeen
This is the closest thing to (3) I have ever been	This is the nearest thing to crazy I have ever known
Feeling twenty-two, (4) seventeen	I was never crazy on my own
This is the nearest (5) to crazy I have ever	And now I know that there's a (9) between the two
known	Being close to craziness and being close to you
I was never crazy on my own	And being close to you
And now I (6) that there's a link between the two	And being close to you
Being close to craziness and (7) close to you	
How can you make me fall apart	
Then break my fall with loving lies?	



- 1. misery
- 2. dreams
- 3. crazy
- 4. acting
- 5. thing
- 6. know
- 7. being
- 8. feel
- 9. link

## Fill in the gaps