

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes i can't believe it
I'm moving past the feeling, into the night
So can you understand
Why I want a daughter (5) I'm still young?
I want to hold her hand
And show her some beauty before
All this damage is done
But if it's too much to ask, if it's too much to ask
Then send me a son
Under the overpass
In the parking lot we're still waiting
It's already past
So move your feet from hot pavement
And into the grass
'Cause it's already past
It's already, already past
Sometimes I can't believe it
I'm (6) the feeling
Sometimes I can't believe it
I'm moving past the feeling again
I'm moving (8) the feeling
I'm moving past the feeling
In my dreams we're still screaming
We're (9) screaming
We're still screaming



- 1. believe
- 2. moving
- 3. that
- 4. moving
- 5. while
- 6. moving
- 7. past
- 8. past
- 9. still

Fill in the gaps