Talk You Down by The Script

Fill in the gaps

I can feel the colour running
As it's fading (1) my face
Try to speak but nothing's coming
Nothing I could say to make you stay
Grab your suitcase (2) a taxi
It's 3am now (3) you gonna go?
Gonna stay with friends in London
And that's all I get to know
Just a (4) gone
No you couldn't be that far
I'm (5) my car to where I hope you are
Maybe I can talk you down
Maybe I can talk you down
we're standing on a tiny ledge
before this goes over the edge
Gonna use my (6) and not my head
And try to open up (7) eyes
This is a relationship suicide
Cos if you go, I go
Cos if you go, I go
Taking shortcuts through the alleys
While you're racing (8) my mind
Cops can chase but they won't catch me
Not before I get to speak my mind
If there's still time Oh
we're standing on a tiny ledge
before this goes over the edge

Gonna use my heart and not my head



- 1. from
- 2. call
- 3. where
- 4. ciggarette
- 5. driving
- 6. heart
- 7. your
- 8. through

Fill in the gaps