

Fill in the gaps

It's a cruel cruel world, to face on your own,
A heavy cross, to carry along,
The lights are on, but everyone's gone,
And it's cruel.
It's a (1) way, to make ends meet,
when the (2) are out on (3)
street,
It feels alright, but never complete,
without joy.
I (4) you,
if it's already (5) done, undo it,
It takes two,
it's up to me and you, to proove it,
On the rainy nights, even the coldest days,
you're moments ago, but seconds away,
The (6) of nature, it's true but,
it's a cruel world,
We can play it safe, or play it cool,
follow the leader, or make up all the rules,



- 1. funny
- 2. lights
- 3. every
- 4. checked
- 5. been
- 6. principal
- 7. whatever
- 8. choice
- 9. just
- 10. been

Fill in the gaps