

## So I sit on this table for one And pour me a drink that'll last I'm not drunk I just miss being young And I grew old so fast My wife she breaks and she bends My children (1)\_\_\_\_\_ don't understand I came here tonight in search of a friend But I'm the (2)\_ Because I've swallowed my tongue And I've polished my gun And I've sat on my secrets for years With my stiff upper lip My composure won't slip And I've (3)\_ Silent salty tear So I sit on this table for one And I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ been here before It's a little less than I'd had in mind But I wouldn't ask for more And my mother she taught me to write

And my father he taught me his trade

## Fill in the gaps

And I (5)	that they could both be here tonight
To see (6)	_ a mess I've made
Because I've swallo	wed my tongue
And I've (7)	my gun
And I've sat on my secrets for years	
With my stiff upper lip	
My composure won't slip	
And I've hidden each	
Silent salty tear	
My sons and my daughters don't know me at all	
I've dug in trenches and put up walls	
I whisper I love you each night as they sleep	
But no one hears me when I speak	
From this (8)	for one
So I sit on this table for one	
I won't go till (9)	tell me to leave
Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams	
(10) dre	ams are all they can be?



- 1. they
- 2. invisible
- 3. hidden
- 4. have
- 5. wish
- 6. what
- 7. polished
- 8. table
- 9. they
- 10. When

## Fill in the gaps