

Giving up by Sick of Sarah

Extend my hand for one (1) drink
I'll let it slide
I haven't touched the surface yet
It was too close for me I caved
Now hold me till you (2) asleep
Not making it easy, no
We're (3) secrets underneath
Not making it easy, no
The flowers never grow
I think I'll pick forever this time
Well I guess I'm giving up again
I guess it's fair, I guess it's fair
I guess it's fair I just don't
Ration time and wait for sleep
One will reflect, one will defeat
Imagine me at seventeen
Depressed and thin, homecoming queen
And you will always cross my mind
Not making it easy, no
And you could leave at any time
Not making it easy, not easy

Fill in the gaps

The flowers never grow
I think I'll pick forever this time
Well I guess I'm giving up again
I guess it's fair, I guess (4) fair
I guess it's fair I just don't care
We (5) dishing out promises, leave me alone
Wishful thinking was hopeless
Help us find our way home
And you asked me if I've been there
Have I been there?
This take you alone
This I know, I want to (6) forever this time
Well I guess I'm giving up again
I (7) it's fair, I guess it's fair
I guess it's fair I just don't care
My heart, I (8) (9) forever
Well I'd love to see your face again
I love you still, I love you still
I love you still I love you



1. more

- 2. fall
- 3. holding
- 4. it's
- 5. were
- 6. live
- 7. guess
- 8. wanna
- 9. live

Fill in the gaps