

Fill in the gaps

Existentialism on Prom Night by Straylight Run

When the sun came up		sad and delicate
we were sleeping in		or loud and out of key
sunk (1) our blankets		sing me (7)
sprawled across the bed		we're glad for what we've got
and we (2) dreaming		done with what we've lost
There are moments when I know it ends		our whole lives laid out right in front of us
and the (3) (4) ar	round us	(8) like you think no one's listening
and we're (5) it		you would kill for this
keeping it all going		just a little bit
this delicate balance		just a little bit
vulnerable, all knowing		you would, you would
Sing like you think no one's listening		Sing like you think no one's listening
you would kill for (6)		you would kill for this
just a little bit		just a little bit
just a little bit		just a little bit
you would kill for this		you would, you would
Sing like you think no one's listening		Sing me something soft
you would kill for this		sad and delicate
just a little bit		or loud and out of key
just a little bit		sing me anything
you would, you would		
Sing me something soft		



- 1. inside
- 2. were
- 3. world
- 4. revolves
- 5. keeping
- 6. this
- 7. anything
- 8. Sing

Fill in the gaps