

## Fill in the gaps

| (1)  | up tonight I drink to you and I   | At least you know that           |
|--|-----------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Because with the morning comes the rest of my life |                                   | I still care enough to write     |
| And with this (2)                                  | glass I will break the past       | Bottoms up tonight I (7)         |
| Because with the morning I can open my eyes        |                                   | Because with the morning com     |
| I want this to be my awakening                     |                                   | And with this empty glass I will |
| I give this one to you an anthem full of truth     |                                   | Because with the morning I car   |
| I tell you now an epic tale                        |                                   | And maybe I (8) see              |
| Of what you've put me through                      |                                   | Like knowing you at all was onl  |
| And even (3) you don't deserve one of your         |                                   | I want this to be my awakening   |
| own  |                                   | No rest for the wicked they say  |
| A melody, a song about the life that you let go    |                                   | Forgive me if I try to change    |
| I can't believe that                               |                                   | No rest for the wicked they say  |
| I (4) care enough to write                         |                                   | Forgive me if I try to change    |
| Bottoms up tonight I drink to you and I            |                                   | Bottoms up tonight I drink to yo |
| Because with the morning comes the (5) of my life  |                                   | Because with the morning com     |
|  |                                   | And with this (9)                |
| And with this empty                                | glass I (6) break the past        | (10) with the                    |
| Because with the morning I can open my eyes        |                                   | And maybe I will see a differen  |
| I want this to be my awakening                     |                                   | Like knowing you at all was onl  |
| Yes I miss you still                               |                                   | I want this to be my awakening   |
| And probably always                                | s will                            |                                  |
| I'm living with a bust                             | ed heart that I will have until   |                                  |
| I find the strength                                |                                   |                                  |
| I know it's somewhe                                | re in my bones                    |                                  |
| To pull the curtain up                             | o again and get on with this show |                                  |

| I still care enough to write                       |  |  |  |
|--|--|--|--|
| Bottoms up tonight I (7) to you and I              |  |  |  |
| Because with the morning comes the rest of my life |  |  |  |
| And with this empty glass I will break the past    |  |  |  |
| Because with the morning I can open my eyes        |  |  |  |
| And maybe I (8) see a different destiny            |  |  |  |
| Like knowing you at all was only a bad dream       |  |  |  |
| I want this to be my awakening                     |  |  |  |
| No rest for the wicked they say                    |  |  |  |
| Forgive me if I try to change                      |  |  |  |
| No rest for the wicked they say                    |  |  |  |
| Forgive me if I try to change                      |  |  |  |
| Bottoms up tonight I drink to you and I            |  |  |  |
| Because with the morning comes the rest of my life |  |  |  |
| And with this (9) glass I will break the past      |  |  |  |
| (10) with the morning I can open my eyes           |  |  |  |
| And maybe I will see a different destiny           |  |  |  |
| Like knowing you at all was only a bad dream       |  |  |  |
| I want this to be my awakening                     |  |  |  |



- 1. Bottoms
- 2. empty
- 3. though
- 4. still
- 5. rest
- 6. will
- 7. drink
- 8. will
- 9. empty
- 10. Because

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