



## Night Time by The XX

You mean that much to me  
And it's hard to show  
Gets hectic (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of me  
When you go  
Can I confess these things to you  
Well, I don't know  
Embedded in my chest  
And it hurts to hold  
I couldn't spill my heart  
My eyes gleam looking in from the dark  
I walk out in stormy weather  
Hope my words (2)\_\_\_\_\_ us together  
Steady walking but bound to trip  
Should release but just tighten my grip  
Night time, sympathize  
I've been working on white lies  
So I'll tell the truth, I'll give it up to you

### Fill in the gaps

And when the day come  
It will have all been fun  
We'll (3)\_\_\_\_\_ about it soon  
And I couldn't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my heart  
My eyes gleam looking in from the dark  
And I walk out in stormy weather  
Hope my words keep us together  
Steady walking but bound to trip  
Should release but (5)\_\_\_\_\_ tighten my grip  
Night time, sympathize  
I've been working on (6)\_\_\_\_\_ lies  
So I'll tell the truth, I'll give it up to you  
And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the day come  
It will have all been fun  
We'll (8)\_\_\_\_\_ about it soon



Answer

1. inside
2. keep
3. talk
4. spill
5. just
6. white
7. when
8. talk

Fill in the gaps