

Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say

## Fill in the gaps

Every time I think of you	Why can't we be ourselves (4) we were yesterday
get a shock right (1) into a bolt of blue	I'm not sure what this could mean
It's no problem of mine but it's a problem I find	I don't think you're what you seem
Living a life that I can't leave behind	I do (5) to myself
There's no sense in telling me	That if I hurt someone else
The wisdom of a fool won't set you free	Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be
But that's the way that it goes	Every (6) I see you falling
And it's what nobody knows	I get down on my knees and pray
And every day my (2) grows	I'm waiting for that final moment
Every (3) I see you falling	You'll say the (7) (8) I can't say
I get down on my knees and pray	Every time I see you falling
I'm waiting for that final moment	I get down on my knees and pray
You'll say the words that I can't say	I'm (9) for that final moment
I feel fine and I feel good	You'll say the words that I can't say
I feel like I never should	



- 1. through
- 2. confusion
- 3. time
- 4. like
- 5. admit
- 6. time
- 7. words
- 8. that
- 9. waiting

## Fill in the gaps