

## Fill in the gaps

This song is not a rebel song This song is Sunday, Bloody Sunday I can't believe the news today I can't close my eyes and make it go away How long? How long must we sing this song? How long? How long? 'Cause tonight We can be as one, tonight Broken bottles under children's feet And (1)\_ (2)\_ across the dead-end street But I won't heed the battle call It puts my back up My back up against the wall Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Let's go And the battle's just begun There's many lost, but tell me who has won? The trenches dug within our hearts And mothers, children, brothers sisters torn apart Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ Sunday How long? How (4)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ must we sing this song? How long? How long?

'Cause tonight We can be as one, tonight Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight... ... Wipe your tears away Wipe your tears away Wipe your (5) \_\_\_\_ eyes Sunday, bloody Sunday Wipe your (6)\_\_\_\_\_ away Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday ... And it's true we are immune When fact is fiction and TV reality And today the millions cry We eat and drink while tomorrow (8)\_\_\_\_\_ die The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_\_ just begun... To claim the victory Jesus won... On... Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday



- 1. bodies
- 2. strewn
- 3. bloody
- 4. long
- 5. bloodshot
- 6. tears
- 7. bloody
- 8. they
- 9. real
- 10. battle

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