

We're in the world's of forgotten

Fill in the gaps

They're lost inside your memory
You're dragging on, your heart's been broken
As we all go down in history
Where in the world did the time go?
It's where your spirit seems to roam
Like losing faith to our abandon
Or an empty hallway from a broken home
Don't look away
From the arms of a bad dream
Don't (1) away
Sometimes you're better lost than to be seen
I don't feel strange, it's more like haunted
Another moment trapped in time
I can't quite put my finger on it
But it's like a child that was left behind
So where in the world's the forgotten?
Like soldiers from a long lost war
We share the scars from our abandon
And (2) we remember becomes folklore
Well, don't look away
From the (3) of a bad dream
Don't (4) away

Sometimes you're better lost than to be seen Don't look away From the arms of a moment Don't look away From the arms of tomorrow Don't look away From the (5)_____ of a moment Don't look away From the arms of love Don't look away From the arms of a bad dream Don't (6)_____ away Sometimes you're better lost than to be seen Don't look away From the (7)_____ of a moment Don't (8)_____ away From the arms of tomorrow Don't (9)_____ away From the arms of a moment Don't look away From the arms of love



Fill in the gaps

- 1. look
- 2. what
- 3. arms
- 4. look
- 5. arms
- 6. look
- 7. arms
- 8. look
- 9. look