



| This town is (1) now, I think it's (2) | Something (14) my focus out |
|--|--|
| of us | And I'm standing down |
| It's time to make our move, I'm shakin' off the rust | Stop and stare |
| I've got my heart set on (3) but here | I (15) I'm moving but I go nowhere |
| I'm staring down myself, counting up the years | Yeah I (16) that everyone gets scared |
| Steady hands, (4) take the wheel | But I've (17) what I can't be, oh |
| Every glance is killing me | Stop and stare |
| Time to make one (5) appeal for the life I lead | You (18) to (19) why you're |
| Stop and stare | (20) not there |
| I think I'm moving but I go nowhere | And you'd give anything to get what's fair |
| Yeah I (6) that everyone gets scared | But fair ain't what you (21) need |
| But I've become what I can't be, oh | Oh, you don't need |
| Stop and stare | |
| You start to wonder why you're 'here' not there | (What you need, what you need) |
| And you'd give (7) to get what's fair | Stop and stare |
| But (8) ain't what you (9) need | I think I'm moving but I go nowhere |
| Oh, can you see (10) I see? | Yeah I know that everyone gets scared |
| They're tryin' to (11) back, all my senses push | I've become (22) I can't be |
| Untie the (12) bags, I never thought I could | Oh, do you see what I see |
| Steady feet, don't fail me now | |
| I'm gonna run (13) you can't walk | |



- 1. colder
- 2. sick
- 2. 3101
- 3. anywhere
- 4. just
- 5. last
- 6. know
- 7. anything
- 8. fair
- 9. really
- 10. what
- 11. come
- 12. weight
- 13. till
- 14. pulls
- 15. think
- 16. know
- 17. become
- 18. start
- 19. wonder
- 20. here
- 21. really
- 22. what

Fill in the gaps