

Fill in the gaps

I was left to my own devices	And if you close your eyes
Many days (1) away with nothing to show	Does it almost feel (8) you've been here before
And the walls (2) tumbling down	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
In the city that we love	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
Great (3) roll over the hills	Oh, where do we begin
Bringing darkness from above	The rubble or our sins
But if you close your eyes	Oh, where do we begin
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all	The rubble or our sins
And if you close your eyes	And the walls kept tumbling down
Does it almost (4) like you've (5) here	In the city that we love
before	Great clouds roll over the hills
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	Bringing (9) from above
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	But if you close your eyes
We were caught up and lost	Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all
In all of our vices	And if you close your eyes
In your pose as the dust	Does it almost feel like you've been (10) before
Settles around us	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
And the walls (6) tumbling down	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
In the city that we love	If you close your eyes
Great clouds roll over the hills	Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all
Bringing darkness from above	
But if you close your eyes	
Does it (7) feel like nothing changed at all	



- 1. fell
- 2. kept
- 3. clouds
- 4. feel
- 5. been
- 6. kept
- 7. almost
- 8. like
- 9. darkness
- 10. here

Fill in the gaps