

## Fill in the gaps

For once there is nothing up my sleeve
Just some scars from a life
That used to trouble me
I used to run at first sight of the sun
Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up
The city outside still sounds like it's on fire
You put on new sheets
The white flag of a Saturday (1)
I know we stayed up talking in circles
But I like to think the symmetry
Will (2) me closer to you
For everyone, (3) out to prove wrong
You keep the light on
The only one, you know me better than the (4)
So, despite what I've done
I pray to God that we can move on
Because (5) far you are the best thing
That this life has yet to lose
And, for once there is nothing up my sleeve
Just (6) scars from a life that used to trouble me
I used to run at first sight of the sun
Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up
I lay here waiting for you to wake up
So if you gonna leave, if you gonna go
I can't barely sleep without you in my arms

I know we got (7) up slipping
Through a crowd of people and losers
But you must not let them take you
They don't know you like I do
For once there is nothing up my sleeve
Just some scars from a life that used to trouble me
I used to run at first sight of the sun
Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up
I lay here waiting for you to wake up
Do you remember when we stayed up
Till the sun strikes through the room?
I used to blame it
On the Queens (8) down 7th avenue
It's been years now since we (9)
I've gotten (10) with an excuse
You know I try not to speak superlatives
But it's impossible to you
The city outside is nothing but a flicker now
You see your friend at bed, you turn out the lights
I start to think you'll make a beautiful mother
I start to think you'll make a beautiful mother I, I like to think



- 1. night
- 2. keep
- 3. I'm
- 4. truth
- 5. thus
- 6. some
- 7. caught
- 8. walking
- 9. moved
- 10. through

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