

## Fill in the gaps

## C'est pas si loin by The Bunny The Bear

| Don't give up on me  | I'd (7) to   |
|--|--|
| <em>(She writes the words, (1) the</em>                    | (8) to fall asleep with                                      |
| truth,   | <pre><em>(Nothing else)</em></pre> /em> but your hold on me, |
| the past is just a cause and you're gone)                  | it's just a train (9) burning.                               |
| Don't (2) up on me   | <em>(it's just a train wreck burning)</em>                   |
| <em>(She writes the words, exposing the truth</em>         | <pre><em>(Nothing else)</em></pre> /em> but your hold on me, |
| the past is just a cause and you're gone)                  | it's just a train wreck burning.                             |
| I'd love to  | <em>(it's just a train wreck burning)</em>                   |
| Just to fall asleep with                                   | <em>(Nothing left)</em> but your hold, loosening             |
| <em>(Nothing else)</em> but (3) hold on me,                | (and I see our time is running out)                          |
| it's just a train wreck burning.                           | Staring at these walls,                                      |
| <em>(it's just a (4) wreck burning)</em>                   | hoping you'll take the (10) to call me                       |
| <em>(Nothing else)</em> but your hold on me,               | Counting down the clock,                                     |
| it's just a train wreck burning.                           | <em>(that what is gone is never sacrificed)</em>             |
| <em>(it's just a train wreck burning)</em>                 | Staring at these walls,                                      |
| <em>(Nothing left)</em> but your hold, loosening,          | hoping you'll take the time to call me                       |
| (and I see our time is running out)                        | Counting down the clock,                                     |
| Standing on your lawn,                                     | <em>(that this time we lost rebuilds itself)</em>            |
| it's been a month now since you saw me                     | Staring at these walls,                                      |
| Ripping out my lungs to prove                              | hoping you'll take the time to call me                       |
| that I'm still breathing                                   | Counting down the clock,                                     |
| Just let go of me. <em>(You're never listening)</em>       | <em>(that what is gone is never sacrificed)</em>             |
| Speak your (5) needs. <em></em>                            | Staring at these walls,                                      |
| (And at the break of dawn I'm coughing blood)              | hoping you'll take the time to call me                       |
| Hold your grudge on me. <em>(You're never listening.)</em> | Counting down the clock,                                     |
| Just let go and see  | you know that it's not easy                                  |
| <em>(that at the break of dawn I'm coughing blood)</em>    | I'd love to  |
| Staring at these walls,                                    | Just to fall asleep with                                     |
| (6) you'll take the time to call me                        |  |
| Counting down the clock,                                   |  |
| you know that it's not easy                                |  |



## 1. exposing

- 2. give
- 3. your
- 4. train
- 5. silent
- 6. hoping
- 7. love
- 8. Just
- 9. wreck
- 10. time

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