

I am here in my mold.

And I'm a million different people.

Fill in the gaps

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

Because it's a bittersweet sympnony, (1) life.	(5) one day to the next
Try to make ends meet.	I can't change my mold.
You're a slave to money, then you die.	No, no, no, no, no.
I'll (2) you down the only road	I can't change.
I've ever been down,	I can't change.
You know,	(6) it's a bittersweet symphony, this life.
The one (3) takes you to the places	Try to make ends meet.
Where all the veins meet.	You're a slave to money, then you die.
No change, I can change.	No change, I can change.
l can change, I can change.	I can change, I can change.
But I'm here in my mold.	But I'm here in my mold.
I am here in my mold.	I am here in my mold.
But I'm a million different people.	And I'm a million different people.
From one day to the next	From one day to the next
I can't (4) my mold.	I can't change my mold.
No, no, no, no, no.	No, no, no, no, no.
Well, I never pray	I can't (7) my mold.
But tonight I'm on my knees.	No, no, no, no, no.
I need to hear some sounds	I can't change.
That recognize the pain in me.	I can't change.
l let the melody shine,	I'll take you down the only road
Let it cleanse my mind,	I've ever been down.
I feel free now.	I'll (8) you (9) the only road
But the airways are clean	I've ever been down.
And there's nobody singing to me now.	Been down.
No change, I can change.	Ever been down.
I can change, I can change.	Ever been down.
But I'm here in my mold.	Have you ever been down?



1. this

- 2. take
- 3. that
- 4. change
- 5. From
- 6. Because
- 7. change
- 8. take
- 9. down

Fill in the gaps