

| Hey you, |
|------------------------------------|
| Out there in the cold, |
| Getting lonely, getting old, |
| Can you feel me? |
| Hey you, |
| Standing in the aisle, |
| With itchy feet and (1) smile, |
| Can you feel me? |
| Hey you, |
| Don't help them to bury the light. |
| Don't give in without a fight. |
| Hey you, |
| Out (2) on (3) own, |
| Sitting naked by the phone, |
| Would you touch me? |
| Hey you, |
| With (4) ear against the wall, |
| Waiting for (5) to call out, |
| Would you touch me? |

Hey you,

Fill in the gaps

| would you nelp me to carry the stone? |
|--|
| Open your heart, I'm coming home. |
| But it was (6) fantasy. |
| The wall was too high, as you can see. |
| No (7) how he tried he (8) not |
| break free. |
| And the worms ate into his brain. |
| Hey you, |
| Out there on the road, |
| Always doing what you're told, |
| Can you help me? |
| Hey you, |
| Out there beyond the wall, |
| Breaking bottles in the hall, |
| Can you help me? |
| Hey you, |
| Don't (9) me there's no hope at all. |
| Together we stand, divided we fall, |



- 1. fading
- 2. there
- 3. your
- 4. your
- 5. someone
- 6. only
- 7. matter
- 8. could
- 9. tell

Fill in the gaps