

Laura Palmer by Bastille

Walking out into the dark Cutting out a different path Lead by your beating heart All the people of the town Cast their eyes right to the ground In matters of the heart The night was all you had You ran into the night from all you had Found yourself a path upon the ground You ran into the night; you can't be found But This is your heart Can you feel it? Can you feel it? Pumps through your veins Can you feel it? Can you feel it? Summer (1)___ _____ breezes blew Drawing voices (2)_____ from you Lead by your beating heart What a year and what a night What terrifying final sights Put out your beating heart __ was all you had You ran into the night from all you had Found yourself a path upon the ground

Fill in the gaps

You ran into the night; you can't be found
But
This is your heart
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
Pumps through your veins
Can you feel it? Can you (4) it?
If you had your gun
Would you shoot it at the sky, why?
To see where it would fall
(Oh) Will you (5) down at all?
If you had your gun
Would you shoot it at the sky, why?
To see where your (6) would fall
(Oh) Will you come (7) at all?
This is your heart
Can you (8) it? Can you (9) it?
Pumps through your veins
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
This is your racing heart
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
Pumps (10) your veins
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?



- 1. evening
- 2. deep
- 3. night
- 4. feel
- 5. come
- 6. bullet
- 7. down
- 8. feel
- 9. feel
- 10. through

Fill in the gaps