

Fill in the gaps

| I think I'm going back |
|--|
| To the thing I learned so well |
| In my youth |
| I think I'm returning to |
| All those days when I was young enough |
| To know the truth |
| Now there are no games |
| To only (1) the time |
| No more electric trains |
| No (2) trees to climb |
| Thinking young |
| And growing older |
| ls no sin |
| And I can (3) the game of (4) to win |
| (Oh) I can recall the time |
| When I wasn't ashamed to reach out |
| To a friend |
| And now I think I've got |
| A lot more than |
| Just my toys to lend |
| Now there's more to do |
| Than watch my (5) glide |
| And everyday can be |
| |

| My magic paradise |
|--|
| And I can play |
| Hide and (6) with my fears |
| And (7) my days |
| Instead of counting my years |
| Let everyone debate |
| The true reality |
| I'd (8) see my world |
| The way it used to be |
| A little bit of courage |
| Is all we lack |
| So catch me if you can |
| 'Cause I'm (9) back |
| I'm going back |
| Not just sitting |
| Walking away |
| Yes, I'm going back |
| Going (10) to my youth |
| Come on, catch me <code>'cause I'm</code> going back |
| I'm going back |
| |



- 1. pass
- 2. more
- 3. play
- 4. life
- 5. sailboat
- 6. seek
- 7. live
- 8. rather
- 9. going
- 10. back

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