

Free to spend our whole lives running

Fill in the gaps

The Death Of You And Me by Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

algn tide, (1) in the city	From people who would be
The kids are looking pretty	The death of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can feel the storm clouds
That the sunshine is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And thoughts of going under	Let's run away to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea (2) out to me	Free to spend our whole lives running
seem to spend my whole life running	From people who would be
From (3) who (4) be	The death of you and me
The (5) of you and me	'Cause I can (9) the (10) clouds
Cause I can feel the (6) clouds	coming
Sucking up my soul	I'm watching my TV
High tide, life is getting faster	Or is it watching me?
No one has the answer	I see another new day dawning
try to (7) the day now in a new way	It's rising over me
The bottom of the bottom	With my mortality
Cause (8) man's a puzzle	And I can feel the storm clouds
_et's run away together you and me	Sucking up my soul
Forever we'd be free	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. summer
- 2. calling
- 3. people
- 4. would
- 5. death
- 6. storm
- 7. face
- 8. every
- 9. feel
- 10. storm