

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

High tide, summer in the city	From (12) who (13) be
The (1) are (2) pretty	The death of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can (14) the storm clouds
That the sunshine is (3) by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And thoughts of (4) under	Let's run (15) to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea (5) out to me	Free to spend our (16) lives running
I seem to spend my whole life running	From people who would be
From people who (6) be	The death of you and me
The death of you and me	'Cause I can feel the storm (17) coming
'Cause I can feel the (7) clouds	I'm watching my TV
Sucking up my soul	Or is it (18) me?
High tide, life is getting faster	I see another new day dawning
No one has the answer	It's rising over me
I try to (8) the day now in a new way	With my mortality
The (9) of the bottom	And I can (19) the (20) clouds
'Cause every man's a puzzle	Sucking up my soul
Let's run away (10) you and me	
Forever we'd be free	
Free to (11) our whole lives running	



- 1. kids
- 2. looking
- 3. followed
- 4. going
- 5. calling
- 6. would
- 7. storm
- 8. face
- 9. bottom
- 10. together
- 11. spend
- 12. people
- 13. would
- 14. feel
- 15. away
- 16. whole
- 17. clouds
- 18. watching
- 19. feel
- 20. storm

Fill in the gaps