



## Fill in the gaps

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

High tide, summer in the city  
The kids are looking pretty  
But isn't it a pity  
That the sunshine is (1)\_\_\_\_\_ by thunder  
And thoughts of going under  
And is it any wonder  
When the sea (2)\_\_\_\_\_ out to me  
I seem to spend my whole life running  
From people who would be  
The death of you and me  
'Cause I can feel the storm clouds  
Sucking up my soul  
High tide, life is getting faster  
No one has the answer  
I try to face the day now in a new way  
The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of the bottom  
'Cause every man's a puzzle  
Let's run away together you and me  
Forever we'd be free  
Free to spend our whole lives running

From people who (4)\_\_\_\_\_ be  
The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of you and me  
'Cause I can (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the storm clouds  
Sucking up my soul  
Let's run away to sea  
Forever we'd be free  
Free to spend our whole lives running  
From people who (7)\_\_\_\_\_ be  
The death of you and me  
'Cause I can (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the storm (9)\_\_\_\_\_  
coming  
I'm watching my TV  
Or is it watching me?  
I see another new day dawning  
It's rising over me  
With my mortality  
And I can feel the storm clouds  
Sucking up my soul



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. followed
2. calling
3. bottom
4. would
5. death
6. feel
7. would
8. feel
9. clouds