

## Fill in the gaps

I was left to my own devices	And
Many days fell (1) with nothing to show	Doe
And the walls kept tumbling down	How
In the city that we love	How
Great clouds roll over the hills	Oh,
Bringing darkness from above	The
But if you close your eyes	Oh,
Does it almost feel like (2) changed at all	The
And if you close your eyes	And
Does it almost feel like you've been here before	In th
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	Grea
How am I (3) be an optimist about this	Bring
We (4) caught up and lost	But i
In all of our vices	Does
In your pose as the dust	And
Settles around us	Doe
And the walls kept tumbling down	How
In the city that we love	How
Great clouds roll (5) the hills	If yo
Bringing (6) (7) above	Doe
But if you close your eyes	
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all	

And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
How am I gonna be an (8) about this
Oh, where do we begin
The rubble or our sins
Oh, where do we begin
The rubble or our sins
And the walls (9) tumbling down
In the city that we love
Great clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness from above
But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all
And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
If you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all



- 1. away
- 2. nothing
- 3. gonna
- 4. were
- 5. over
- 6. darkness
- 7. from
- 8. optimist
- 9. kept

## Fill in the gaps