

Fill in the gaps

I'm waiting for my moment to come
I'm waiting for the (1) to begin
I'm (2) for a revelation
I'm waiting for someone to count me in
Because now I only see my dreams in everything I touch
Feel (3) cold hands on everything that I love
Cold like some magnificent skyline
Out of my reach but always in my eye line
Now we're tumbling down
We're spiralling
Tied up to the ground
We're spiralling
I fashioned you from jewels and stone
I made you in the image of myself
I gave you everything you wanted
So you (4) never know (5)
else
But every time I reach for you
You slip through my fingers
Into cold sunlight
Laughing at the things that I had planned
The map of my world (6) smaller as I sit here
Pulling at the (7) threads

Now we're tumbling down
We're spiralling
Tied up to the ground
We're spiralling
Did you wanna be a winner?
Did you wanna be an icon?
Did you (8) be famous
Did you wanna be the president?
Did you (9) start a war
Did you wanna have a family?
Did you wanna be in love?
Did you wanna be in love?
When we (10) in love
We're just falling
In love with ourselves
We're spiralling
We're tumbling down
We're spiralling
Tied up to the ground
We're spiralling



- 1. movie
- 2. waiting
- 3. their
- 4. would
- 5. anything
- 6. gets
- 7. loose
- 8. wanna
- 9. wanna
- 10. fall

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