

And if you remembered me

Fill in the gaps

The way I tend to be by Frank Turner

| Some mornings i pray for evening | You could save me from the way I tend to be |
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| For the day to be done | Because I've said I love you so (8) time |
| Some summer days I hide away | That the words (9) of die in my mouth |
| And wait for rain to come | And I meant it each time |
| (1) it turns out (2) will not | be With each beautiful (10) |
| found | But somehow it never works out |
| Within the (3) below | But you stood apart in my calloused heart |
| But in making do and muddling through | And you taught me and here's what I learned |
| When you've nowhere else to go | That love is about of the changes you make |
| But then I remember you | And not just three small words |
| And the way you shine like truth in all you do | And then I catch myself |
| And if you (4) me | Catching your scent on someone else |
| You could save me from the way I (5) to be | In a crowded space |
| The way I tend to be | And it takes me somewhere |
| Some days I wake up dazed, my dear | I cannot quite place |
| And I don't know where I am | And then I remember you |
| I've been running now so long I'm scared | And the way you shine like truth in all you do |
| I've forgotten how to stand | And if you remembered me |
| I (6) alone in (7) bars | You could save me from the way I tend to be |
| And gather thoughts to think | The way I tend to be |
| That if all I had was one long road | The way I tend to be |
| It could drive a man to drink | |
| But then I remember you | |
| And the way you shine like truth in all you do | |



- 1. Because
- 2. hell
- 3. fires
- 4. remembered
- 5. tend
- 6. stand
- 7. airport
- 8. many
- 9. kind
- 10. woman

Fill in the gaps