

I lay here waiting for you to wake up So if you gonna leave, if you gonna go I can't barely sleep without you in my arms

Fill in the gaps

For once there is nothing up my sleeve I k	know we got caught up slipping
(1) some scars from a life Th	hrough a crowd of people and losers
That used to trouble me Bu	ut you must not let them take you
I used to run at first sight of the sun Th	'hey don't know you like I do
Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up Fo	or once there is nothing up my sleeve
The city outside still sounds (2) it's on fire Ju	ust some scars from a life that used to trouble me
You put on new sheets	(6) to run at first sight of the sun
The white flag of a Saturday night No.	low I lay here (7) for you to wake up
I know we stayed up talking in circles	lay here waiting for you to wake up
But I like to think the symmetry Do	o you remember when we stayed up
Will keep me closer to you Ti	ill the sun strikes through the room?
For everyone, I'm out to prove wrong	used to blame it
You keep the light on Or	In the Queens walking down 7th avenue
The only one, you know me (3) than the truth It's	's been years now since we (8)
ľv	ve gotten through with an excuse
So, despite what I've done Yo	ou know I try not to speak superlatives
I pray to God that we can move on Bu	ut it's impossible to you
Because thus far you are the best thing Th	he city outside is nothing but a flicker now
That (4) life has yet to lose	You see your friend at bed, you turn out the
And, for once there is nothing up my sleeve (9))
Just some scars from a life that used to trouble me I s	start to think you'll make a beautiful mother
I (5) to run at first sight of the sun I,	I (10) to think
Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up I'v	ve everything I want from this life



- 1. Just
- 2. like
- 3. better
- 4. this
- 5. used
- 6. used
- 7. waiting
- 8. moved
- 9. lights
- 10. like

Fill in the gaps