

Fill in the gaps

We could even play

If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds
Then it could skin my ears
And make friction heat
Lips (1) even crack
Until it all runs coarse
Or we could let it out
And let it run its course
We can stand outside
With a silver frame
Until the (2) come by
And then they (3) them in
We could (4) play
For the whole account
And keep the grins in check
And keep the singing loud
We will be fine
But I get into it
We will be fine
But I get into it
We will be fine
But I get into it
but I get into it
If my thoughts run fast at (5) speeds
Then it could skin my ears
And (6) friction heat
Lips could even crack
Until it all runs coarse
Or we could let it out
And let it run its course
We can stand outside
With a silver frame
Until the clouds come by
And then they feel them in

For the whole account And keep the grins in check And keep the singing louda We will be fine But I get into it We will be fine But I get into it We will be fine But I get into it But I get into it But I get again But I get again But I get again When my thoughts When my thoughts They run fast When my thoughts When my thoughts they run fast I can see the waves rising all around us But we are locked in our rows of houses And we coming out all around us And we can't seem to get distance All the (7)_____ (8)_ (9)___ _ away And we can't see the stormy weather When the waves are crashing all around us Our houses are landlocked and we finished



- 1. could
- 2. clouds
- 3. feel
- 4. even
- 5. hefty
- 6. make
- 7. waves
- 8. they
- 9. Tumbling

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