

| I'm not gonna waste this                 |
|--|
| This (1) mine                            |
| I'm sick of complaining                  |
| About a beautiful life                   |
| How did we get here?                     |
| Did we forget all the things inside?     |
| And how do we stay here?                 |
| Do we embrace all the (2) denied?        |
| I feel so alive tonight                  |
| You got me (3) sublime                   |
| I (4) to yell it from the rooftops down  |
| Until it's over, and we're older         |
| For my entertainment                     |
| You tell a whimsical lie                 |
| To keep me complacent                    |
| You knock me down with a smile           |
| How did we get here?                     |
| How do we pretend everything's alright?  |
| And how do we (5) here?                  |
| Do we erase all the fear inside?         |
| I (6) so alive tonight                   |
| You got me feeling sublime               |
| I want to yell it from the rooftops down |
| Until it's over, and we're older         |
| Like sugar and cyanide                   |

These worlds are gonna collide I want to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ it from the rooftops down Until it's over, and we're older So take me, but go slow Let me hide somewhere I know And let this seed grow Until we finally call this home So take me, but go slow Let me hide somewhere I know And let this seed grow Until we finally call this home If I was to die tonight (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it tear you apart? Would you yell it from the rooftops down? Until it's over, and you're older I feel so alive tonight You've got me feeling sublime I want to yell it from the rooftops down Until it's over, and we're older Like sugar and cyanide I want to make it collide I'm gonna (9)\_\_\_\_\_ it (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the rooftops down Until it's over, and we're older



- 1. opportunity's
- 2. things
- 3. feeling
- 4. want
- 5. stay
- 6. feel
- 7. yell
- 8. Would
- 9. yell
- 10. from

## Fill in the gaps