

Existentialism on Prom Night by Straylight Run

When the sun came up	sad and delicate
we were sleeping in	or loud and out of key
sunk inside our blankets	sing me anything
sprawled across the bed	we're glad for (5) we've got
and we were dreaming	done with what we've (6)
(1) are moments when I know it ends	our (7) lives laid out (8) in front of
and the world revolves around us	us
and we're keeping it	Sing like you think no one's listening
keeping it all going	you would kill for this
this delicate balance	just a little bit
vulnerable, all knowing	just a little bit
Sing like you think no one's listening	you would, you would
you would kill for this	Sing like you think no one's listening
just a little bit	you would kill for this
just a little bit	just a little bit
you would kill for this	just a little bit
Sing like you think no one's listening	you would, you would
you would kill for this	Sing me something (9)
(2) a little bit	sad and delicate
just a little bit	or loud and out of key
you would, you would	sing me anything
(3) me something (4)	



- 1. There
- 2. just
- 3. Sing
- 4. soft
- 5. what
- 6. lost
- 7. whole
- 8. right
- 9. soft

Fill in the gaps