

Fill in the gaps

And if you'd open your eyes

Forgotten Town by The Christians

| No life we're (1) when there's no time for | you'd know there's so (6) you could do. |
|---|---|
| giving | Oh |
| No sign of loving in this age of push and shoving. | if you'd (7) your eyes |
| Another boy with a broken heart | you'd make a thousand wishes come true. |
| can't you see the pressure tearing me apart? | Well |
| Oh | this must be one of the troubles |
| there's so much for me to overcome | of a-living in forgotten town. |
| should I stay and fight? | Don't get me wrong |
| Well | hear the hollow words a-ringing now the (8) are |
| where else is there I can run? | down. |
| How can I get out? There's no way I can get out! | No life we're living when there's no time for giving |
| How can I get out? There's no way I can get out! | No reassuring can end what I'm enduring. |
| How can I get out? There's no way I can get out! | How can I get out? There's no way I can get out! |
| How can I get out? There's no way I can get out! | And if you'd open your eyes you'd know |
| No life we're living when there's no time for giving | there's so much you could do |
| No reassuring can end what I'm enduring. | Well |
| I'm (2) hard for the | this must be one of the troubles |
| (3) sign | of a-living in forgotten town. |
| Hear (4) words echoing around my mind. | Don't get me wrong |
| I'm starting to (5) what the papers say | hear the hollow words a-ringing now the chips are down. |
| Yet one more blow and I'm reeling but can't run away. | This must be one of the troubles of a-living in |
| How can I get out? There's no way I can get out! | (9) town! |
| How can I get out? There's no way I can get out! | |



- 1. living
- 2. looking
- 3. slightest
- 4. your
- 5. believe
- 6. much
- 7. open
- 8. chips
- 9. forgotten

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