

Fill in the gaps

I I always thought (1) I knew			
I'd always have the right to			
be living in the kingdom of the good and true,			
and so on			
But now I think I was wrong			
and you were laughing along,			
and now I look a fool for thinking you were on my side.			
Is it any wonder I'm tired?			
Is it any wonder that I feel uptight?			
Is it any (2) I don't know what's right?			
Sometimes it's hard to know where I stand,			
it's hard to know where I am.			
Well maybe it's a puzzle I don't understand.			
Sometimes I get the feeling that I'm			
stranded in the wrong time			
where love is just a lyric in a children's rhyme, a soundbite.			
Is it any (3) I'm tired?			

Is it any wonder that I feel uptight?			
Is it any (4)	I don't know what's right?		
Oh, these days, after all the misery made			
Is it any (5)	that I (6)	afraid?	
Is it any (7)	that I feel betrayed	?	
Nothing (8) inside this old cathedral,			
just the sad, lonely spires,			
how do you make it right?			
Oh, but you try.			
Is it any wonder I'm tired?			
Is it any wonder that I feel uptight?			
Is it any wonder I don't know what's right?			
Oh, these days, after all the misery made			
Is it any wonder that I (9)_	afraid?		
Is it any wonder that I feel betrayed?			



- 1. that
- 2. wonder
- 3. wonder
- 4. wonder
- 5. wonder
- 6. feel
- 7. wonder
- 8. left
- 9. feel

Fill in the gaps