

Think the clouds are clogging up my brain

Fill in the gaps

Like the weather drain same as the tears on my face
And I'm stuck up in the storm
I, I guess I'll be alright
Oh (uh oh uh oh)
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)
Then it hits me like
Oh (uh oh uh oh)
Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh uh oh)
And all that wind that swept me off my feet
Got me flying (1) I'm crying
And I'm down on my knees
That's what Dorothy was afraid of
The sneaky tornado
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)
There's no place like home (uh oh uh oh)
Home (uh oh uh oh uh oh)
I'm boarding up the windows
Locking up my heart
It's like every (2) the wind blows
I feel it tearing us apart
Every time he smiles
I let him in again
Everything is fine
When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain
Standing in the eye of the hurricane
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain
Standing in the eye of the hurricane
I'm flopping on my bed like a (3) squirrel
Like a little girl hurt by the big bad world
Yeah it's twisting up my insides
Can't (4) it on the outside
Oh (uh oh uh oh)
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)
Yeah it hits me like
Oh (uh oh uh oh)
Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh oh)
And that's when you hold me, you hold me
You tell me that you know me
I'll never be lonely
Say we made it through the storm now

But I'm still on the look out

The air's getting cold (uh oh uh oh)

Oh (uh oh uh oh)
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)

Cold
'm boarding up the windows
_ocking up my heart
t's like every time the wind blows
feel it tearing us apart
Every (5) he smiles
let him in again
Everything is fine
When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane
Here comes the sun, (6) comes the rain
Standing in the eye of the hurricane
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain
Standing in the eye of the hurricane
He picks me up like
He's got the way of the hurricane
And think I'm fine like
'm in the eye of the hurricane
He (7) me up like
He's got the way of the hurricane
And think I'm fine like
'm in the eye of the hurricane
And I'm floating, floating
And I don't know it, know it
And I'm gonna drop
He's got the way, he's got the way
'm boarding up the windows
ocking up my heart
t's like (8) time the wind blows
feel it tearing us apart
Every time he smiles
let him in again
Everything is fine
When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain
Standing in the eye of the hurricane
Here comes the sun, (9) comes the rain
Standing in the eye of the hurricane
He picks me up like
He's got the way of the hurricane
And think I'm fine like
'm in the eye of the hurricane
(He's got the way)
(Oooh ooh ooh)
(Oooh ooh ooh)



1. till

- 2. time
- 3. flying
- 4. hide
- 5. time
- 6. here
- 7. picks
- 8. every
- 9. here

Fill in the gaps

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