The River by Good Charlotte

If they come back they'll come home stronger.

Fill in the gaps

| As I walk through the valley | And if they don't you'll know. |
|---|--|
| Of the shadow of LA | They say that evil come disguised |
| The footsteps that were (1) to me | Like a city of angels, |
| Have gone their seperate ways | I'm walking towards the light |
| I've seen enough now to know | Baptized in the river |
| That beautiful things | I've (6) a (7) of my life |
| Don't always stay that way | And I want to be delievered |
| I've done enough now to know | In the (8) was a sinner |
| This beautiful place isn't everything they say | I've done a lot of things wrong |
| I heard (2) (3) comes disguised | But I swear I'm a believer |
| Like a city of angels | Like the prodigal son |
| Im walking towards the light | I was out on my own |
| Baptized in the river | Now im trying to find my way back home |
| I've seen a vision of my life | Baptized in the river |
| And I want to be delievered | I'm delievered |
| In the city was a sinner | I'm delievered |
| I've done a lot of things wrong | Baptized in the river. |
| But i swear im a believer | On my own. |
| Like the prodigal son | Baptized in the river. |
| I was out on my own | On my own. |
| Now im trying to find my way back home | I wanna be delivered. |
| Baptized in the river | On my own. |
| I'm delievered | On my own. |
| I'm delievered | Baptized in the river. |
| Your from a small town. | On my own. |
| Your (4) grow up fast underneath these lights. | I wanna be delivered. |
| Down in Hollywood on the boulevard the dead come | I confess I'm a sinner. |
| (5) to life. | I've seen a vision of my life and I wanna be delivered |
| To the praying mother and the worried father, let your children | |
| go. | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. next
- 2. that
- 3. evil
- 4. gonna
- 5. back
- 6. seen
- 7. vision
- 8. city