



## Fill in the gaps

### Giving up by Sick of Sarah

Extend my hand for one more drink  
I'll let it slide  
I haven't touched the surface yet  
It was too close for me I caved  
Now hold me till you fall asleep  
Not making it easy, no  
We're holding secrets underneath  
Not making it easy, no  
The flowers never grow  
I think I'll pick forever this time  
Well I guess I'm giving up again  
I guess it's fair, I guess it's fair  
I guess it's fair I just don't  
Ration time and (1)\_\_\_\_\_ for sleep  
One will reflect, one will defeat  
Imagine me at seventeen  
Depressed and thin, homecoming queen  
And you will always cross my mind  
Not making it easy, no  
And you could (2)\_\_\_\_\_ at any time  
Not making it easy, not easy

The flowers (3)\_\_\_\_\_ grow  
I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I'll pick (5)\_\_\_\_\_ this time  
Well I guess I'm giving up again  
I guess it's fair, I guess (6)\_\_\_\_\_ fair  
I guess it's fair I just don't care  
We were dishing out promises, leave me alone  
Wishful thinking was hopeless  
Help us find our way home  
And you asked me if I've been there  
Have I been there?  
This take you alone  
This I know, I want to live forever (7)\_\_\_\_\_ time  
Well I guess I'm giving up again  
I guess it's fair, I guess it's fair  
I guess it's fair I just (8)\_\_\_\_\_ care  
My heart, I wanna live forever  
Well I'd love to see (9)\_\_\_\_\_ face again  
I love you still, I love you still  
I love you still I love you



Answer

1. wait
2. leave
3. never
4. think
5. forever
6. it's
7. this
8. don't
9. your

**Fill in the gaps**