

Fill in the gaps

| I am an island underneath the (1) sun | Sometimes we start over |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| In an ocean (2) is churning | And go solo |
| For all I know there (3) be nobody nearby | No metaphors |
| Still, the world, it keeps on turning | Are (9) from |
| And when that sun goes down | This time onwards |
| It gets brighter in my heart somehow | In the |
| I don't know why this is | (Sooooome) |
| But it's what I want to know | (Oooooooh) |
| Sometimes we start over | (Aaaaaaah) |
| And go solo | (Oooooooh) |
| We're looking for | And when the sun goes down |
| That summer home | It gets brighter in my heart somehow |
| Beside the sea | I don't know why this is |
| And for the future | But it's what I'd like to know |
| (Oooooooh) | Sometimes we start over |
| Since I (4) you I'm a (5) balloon that | And go solo |
| wanders high | We're looking for |
| I won't sing through rainbows and showers | The ones we've hurt |
| Taking lovers just might keep my (6) at bay | Just to forgive us |
| But the dam can break at any hour | In the future |
| By candle-light you seem | Sometimes we start over |
| To deepen in (7) mysteries | And just go solo |
| Confusing forces move | No metaphors |
| At the tides of these seas | Are needed from |
| Sometimes we start over | This time onwards |
| And go solo | In this song |
| We're looking for | |
| The (8) we've hurt | |
| Just to forgive us | |
| In the future | |



- 1. setting
- 2. that
- 3. might
- 4. left
- 5. gold
- 6. tears
- 7. your
- 8. ones
- 9. needed

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