## Street Spirit (Fade Out) by Radiohead

## Fill in the gaps

Rows of houses, all bearing down on me I can feel their blue hands touching me All these things into position All these things we'll one day swallow whole And fade out again and fade out This machine will, will not communicate These thoughts and the strain I am under Be a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ child, (2)\_\_\_\_ a circle Before we all go under And fade out (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and fade out again Cracked eggs, dead birds Scream as they fight for life I can feel death, can see its beady eyes All these (4)\_\_\_\_\_ into position All (5)\_\_\_\_\_ things we'll one day swallow whole And (6) out (7) and fade out again

Immerse your soul in love

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- 2. form
- 3. again
- 4. things
- 5. these
- 6. fade
- 7. again

## Fill in the gaps