

Fill in the gaps

This town is (1) now, I think it's sick of us	50
It's (2) to make our move, I'm shakin' off the rust	And
I've got my heart set on anywhere but here	Sto
I'm staring down myself, counting up the years	l th
Steady hands, just take the wheel	Yea
Every glance is killing me	But
Time to make one last appeal for the life I lead	Sto
Stop and stare	You
I think I'm moving but I go nowhere	And
Yeah I know that everyone gets scared	But
But I've become what I can't be, oh	Oh
Stop and stare	
You start to wonder why you're 'here' not there	(W
And you'd give (3) to get what's fair	Sto
But fair ain't what you really need	I th
Oh, can you see what I see?	Yea
They're tryin' to come back, all my senses push	l've
Untie the weight bags, I never thought I could	Oh
Steady feet, don't fail me now	
I'm gonna run till you can't walk	



- 1. colder
- 2. time
- 3. anything
- 4. moving
- 5. here
- 6. really
- 7. moving
- 8. gets
- 9. what

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