

I was left to my own devices

Fill in the gaps

Many days fell away with nothing to show
And the (1) kept tumbling down
In the city that we love
Great clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness from above
But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all
And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before
How am I gonna be an optimist (2) this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
We were caught up and lost
In all of our vices
In your pose as the dust
Settles around us
And the walls kept tumbling down
In the city that we love
Great clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness from above
But if you close your eyes
Does it almost (3) like nothing changed at all

And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
Oh, where do we begin
The rubble or our sins
Oh, where do we begin
The rubble or our sins
And the walls kept tumbling down
In the city (4) we love
Great clouds roll over the hills
Bringing (5) from above
But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all
And if you close your eyes
Does it (6) feel like you've (7) here
before
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
If you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all



- 1. walls
- 2. about
- 3. feel
- 4. that
- 5. darkness
- 6. almost
- 7. been

Fill in the gaps