Fill in the gaps

The way I tend to be by Frank Turner

Some mornings I pray for evening	You could save me from the way I tend to be
For the day to be done	Because I've said I love you so many times
Some summer days I hide away	That the words kind of die in my mouth
And wait for rain to come	And I meant it each time
(1) it turns out hell will not be found	With each (7) woman
Within the (2) below	But somehow it never works out
But in making do and (3) through	But you stood apart in my calloused heart
When you've (4) else to go	And you taught me and here's what I learned
But then I remember you	That love is about of the changes you make
And the way you shine like truth in all you do	And not just three small words
And if you remembered me	And then I catch myself
You could save me from the way I tend to be	Catching your (8) on someone else
The way I tend to be	In a crowded space
Some days I wake up dazed, my dear	And it takes me somewhere
And I don't know where I am	I cannot quite place
I've been running now so long I'm scared	And then I remember you
I've forgotten how to stand	And the way you shine like truth in all you do
I stand alone in airport bars	And if you remembered me
And gather thoughts to think	You could save me from the way I tend to be
That if all I had was one long road	The way I (9) to be
It could drive a man to drink	The way I (10) to be
But then I remember you	
And the way you shine (5) truth in all you do	
And if you (6) me	



- 1. Because
- 2. fires
- 3. muddling
- 4. nowhere
- 5. like
- 6. remembered
- 7. beautiful
- 8. scent
- 9. tend
- 10. tend

Fill in the gaps