

## Fill in the gaps

Morning	People told you not to (6) chances
It's another pure grey morning	When they told you that there ain't any answers
Don't know what the day is holding	And I was starting to agree
When I get uptight	But I awoke suddenly
And I walk right (1) the path of that lightning bolt	In the path of that lightning bolt
Sirens of an (2) comes howling	Fortune, people talking is all about fortune
Right through the center of town and	Do you make it or (7) it just call you
No one blinks an eye	In the blinking of an eye
And I (3) up to the sky	Just another passer-by in the path of that lightning bolt
For the path of that lighting bolt	Everyone I see just wants
Met her	To walk (8) gritted teeth
As the angels have parted for her	But I just stand by and I wait my time
But she only brought me torture	They say you got to toe the line
But that's what happens when it's you that's standing	They want the water not the wine
In the path of that lightning bolt	But when I see the (9) I (10) on that
Everyone I see just wants	lightning bolt
To walk with gritted teeth	In silence
But I (4) stand by and I wait my time	I was lying back gazing skyward
They say you got to toe the line	When the moment got shattered
They want the water not the wine	I remembered what she said
But (5) I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt	And then she fled in the path of that lightning bolt
And chances	



- 1. into
- 2. ambulance
- 3. look
- 4. just
- 5. when
- 6. take
- 7. does
- 8. with
- 9. signs
- 10. jump

## Fill in the gaps