

Fill in the gaps

Existentialism on Prom Night by Straylight Run

when the sun came up	sad and delicate	
we were sleeping in	or loud and out of key	
sunk inside our blankets	sing me anything	
sprawled across the bed	we're glad for what we've got	
and we were dreaming	done with what we've lost	
There are moments when I know it (1)	our (5) lives laid out right in (6)	of
and the world revolves around us	us	
and we're keeping it	Sing like you think no one's listening	
keeping it all going	you would kill for this	
this delicate balance	just a (7) bit	
vulnerable, all knowing	just a little bit	
Sing like you think no one's listening	you would, you would	
you (2) kill for this	Sing like you think no one's listening	
just a little bit	you would kill for this	
just a little bit	just a little bit	
you would kill for this	just a little bit	
Sing (3) you think no one's listening	you would, you would	
you would kill for this	Sing me something (8)	
just a little bit	sad and delicate	
just a little bit	or loud and out of key	
you would, you would	sing me anything	
(4) me something soft		



- 1. ends
- 2. would
- 3. like
- 4. Sing
- 5. whole
- 6. front
- 7. little
- 8. soft

Fill in the gaps