

## Fill in the gaps

| I swapped my (1)                             | for pride              | Mascara (7) into my e      | ye  |
|--|------------------------|----------------------------|-----|
| Crushed the end (2)                          | my stride              | I'm not cold               |     |
| Said I'm strong now I know that I'm a leaver |                        | I am old                   |     |
| I love the (3)                               | of you walking away    | At least                   |     |
| Mascara bleeds a blackened tear              |                        | As old as you are          |     |
| And I am cold                                |                        | As you walk away?          |     |
| Yes, I'm cold                                |                        | As you (8) away            |     |
| But not as cold as you are                   |                        | My headstone (9)           | dow |
| I (4) the sound of you walking away          |                        | As you (10) away           |     |
| Why don't you walk away?                     |                        | The Hollywood winds a-howl |     |
| Why don't you walk away?                     |                        | As you walk away           |     |
| No buildings will fall down                  |                        | The Kremlin's falling      |     |
| Why don't you walk away?                     |                        | As you walk away           |     |
| No quake will split the ground               |                        | Radio Four is STATIC       |     |
| Why don't you walk away?                     |                        | As you walk away           |     |
| The sun won't swallow the sky                |                        | The stab of stiletto       |     |
| Why don't you walk away?                     |                        | On a silent night          |     |
| Statues will not cry                         |                        | Stalin Smiles              |     |
| Why don't you walk away?                     |                        | Hitler laughs              |     |
| I cannot turn to see those eyes              |                        | Churchill claps            |     |
| As apologies may rise                        |                        | Mao Tse Tung               |     |
| I must be (5)                                | and stay an unbeliever | on the back                |     |
| And love the (6)                             | of you walking away    |                            |     |



- 1. innocence
- 2. within
- 3. sound
- 4. love
- 5. strong
- 6. sound
- 7. bleeds
- 8. walk
- 9. crumbles
- 10. walk

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