

the morning of my life

Fill in the gaps

One by one	Out of time
every (1) is gone	Every (10) I take
and the (2) begins	is further down the line
Bring on the clowns	Here I (11) left behind
Pain is quiet	My eyes (12) wide
I've laughed at silence	If you (13) me you should try
for the last time	calling the (14) boy
Let the show begin	call in
for the last time	call in the night boy
Sometimes one,	Say goodnight
sometimes each of us is wrong	Every hour brings
but the (3) begins	the morning of my life
Bring on the clowns	Out of tune
blind to reason	Every breath I take
These eyes are dreaming	I take it (15) you
for the last time	I don't care
Let the show begin	what people say
for the last time	I don't care
Let the show begin	Night is Day
(Instrumental)	I'll remember if you say
Bring on the clowns	call in the (16) boy
Smiling sweetly	call in
doubt may leave me	call in the night boy
for the last time	call in
Let the (4) begin	(Instrumental)
for the (5) time	Here I stand (17) behind
Let the show begin	My eyes are open wide
Let the show begin	If you need me you should try
for the (6) time,	calling the night boy
for the last time	call in
Let the (7) begin	call in the night boy
for the last time,	call in
for the (8) time	call in the night boy,
for the last time,	calling the night boy,
for the last time,	calling the night boy,
for the (9) time	call in
7. Call In The Night Boy	call in the night boy
Say goodnight	call in
Every hour brings	



- 1. courtesy
- 2. show
- 3. show
- 4. show
- 5. last
- 6. last
- 7. show
- 8. last
- 9. last
- 10. step
- 11. stand
- 12. open
- 13. need
- 14. night
- 15. over
- 16. night
- 17. left

Fill in the gaps