

## Well, I woke up to the sound of silence the cars Were cutting like knives in a fist figh Carry on... And I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you with a bottle of wine Your head in the curtains And heart like the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ of July Carry on... You swore and said "we are not" (Woah) "We are not shining stars" My head is on fire This I know I never said we are Though I've (3)\_\_ \_ been Through hell like that Close the door I've closed enough windows Hold the phone To know you can never look back Show my how If you're (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and alone Or you're sinking like a stone 'Cause we are Carry on... May your past be the sound We are invincible Of your feet upon the ground Carry on... On our darkest day Carry on, carry on So I met up So we will come With some friends at the edge of the nigh At a bar off 75 And we talked and talked About how our parents will die Carry on... All our neighbours and wives But I'd like to think I can cheat it all Carry on... To make up for the times I've (5)\_\_\_\_\_ cheated on And it's nice to know Carry on, carry on When I was left for dead Carry on, carry on I was found and now I don't roam these streets I am not the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you want of me If you're (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and alone

Or you're sinking like a stone May (8)\_\_\_\_\_ past be the sound Of your feet upon the ground and But my legs are fine After all they are mine Lay your clothes down on the floor No one's is ever (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to stop us now We are shining stars We are who we are When we're miles away We will find our way home... If you're lost and alone Or you're sinking a stone May (10)\_\_\_\_\_ past be the sound Of your feet upon the ground and

Fill in the gaps



- 1. found
- 2. Fourth
- 3. never
- 4. lost
- 5. been
- 6. ghost
- 7. lost
- 8. your
- 9. going
- 10. your

## Fill in the gaps