

Fill in the gaps

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

If you're lost and alone

| Or you're sinking like a stone |
|--------------------------------------|
| Carry on |
| May your past be the sound |
| Of your feet upon the (6) and |
| Carry on |
| (Woah) |
| My head is on fire |
| But my legs are fine |
| After all they are mine |
| Lay your clothes down on the floor |
| Close the door |
| Hold the phone |
| Show my how |
| No one's is (7) going to stop us now |
| 'Cause we are |
| We are (8) stars |
| We are invincible |
| We are who we are |
| On our (9) day |
| When we're miles away |
| So we will come |
| We will find our way home |
| If you're lost and alone |
| Or you're sinking a stone |
| Carry on |
| May your past be the sound |
| Of your feet upon the ground and |
| Carry on |
| |
| Carry on, carry on |
| Carry on, carry on |



- 1. like
- 2. with
- 3. heart
- 4. lost
- 5. friends
- 6. ground
- 7. ever
- 8. shining
- 9. darkest

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