

I am not the ghost you want of me

If you're lost and alone

Fill in the gaps

Well, I (1) up to the sound of silence	the cars Or you're sinking like a stone
Were (2) like knives in a fist fi	gh Carry on
And I found you with a bottle of wine	May your past be the sound
Your head in the curtains	Of your feet upon the ground and
And (3) like the Fourth of July	Carry on
You swore and (4) "we are not"	(Woah)
"We are not shining stars"	My head is on fire
This I know	But my legs are fine
I never said we are	After all they are mine
Though I've never been	Lay your clothes down on the floor
Through hell (5) 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 lost and alone	No one's is ever going to stop us now
Or you're sinking like a stone	'Cause we are
Carry on	We are (9) stars
May your past be the sound	We are invincible
Of your feet upon the ground	We are who we are
Carry on	On our darkest day
Carry on, carry on	When we're miles away
So I met up	So we (10) come
With some friends at the edge of the nigh	We will find our way home
At a bar off 75	If you're lost and alone
And we talked and talked	Or you're sinking a stone
About how our parents (6) die	Carry on
All our neighbours and wives	May your past be the sound
But I'd like to think	Of your feet upon the ground and
I can cheat it all	Carry on
To make up for the (7) I've	(8)
cheated on	Carry on, carry on
And it's nice to know	Carry on, carry on
When I was left for dead	
I was found and now I don't roam these streets	



- 1. woke
- 2. cutting
- 3. heart
- 4. said
- 5. like
- 6. will
- 7. times
- 8. been
- 9. shining
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps