

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 cutting like knives in a fist figh	Carry on
And I found you with a bottle of wine	May your (5) be the sound
Your head in the curtains	Of your feet upon the ground and
And heart like the Fourth 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	But my legs are fine
never said we are	After all they are mine
Though I've never been	Lay your clothes down on the floor
Through hell like that	Close the door
've closed enough windows	Hold the phone
To know you can (2) (3) back	Show my how
f you're lost and alone	No one's is (6) going to stop us now
Or you're sinking like a stone	'Cause we are
Carry on	We are shining 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 will come
Nith (4) 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 will 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
can cheat it all	Carry on
To make up for the times I've been cheated on	
And it's nice to know	Carry on, carry on
When I was left for dead	Carry on, (7) on
was found and now I don't roam these streets	



- woke
 never
- 3. look
- 4. some
- 5. past
- 6. ever
- 7. carry

Fill in the gaps