

## Fill in the gaps

|  |                                    | Few and far (6) all the legal               |
|--|------------------------------------|---|
| Freezin'   |                                    | (7) of shame                                |
| Rests his head on a pillow made of concrete            |                                    | (Hey)                                       |
| Again  |                                    | Even flow                                   |
| (Oh) feelin'   |                                    | Thoughts arrive (8) butterflies             |
| Maybe he'll feel a little better set a days (ooh yeah) |                                    | (Oh) he don't know                          |
| (Oh) hand out  |                                    | So he chases them away, yeah                |
| Faces that he sees time again ain't that familiar      |                                    | (Oh) someday yet                            |
| (Oh)   |                                    | He'll begin his (9) again, yeah             |
| (Oh) dark grin   |                                    | (Oh) whisperin' hands                       |
| He can't help, (1)_                                    | he's happy, looks insane (ooh)     | Gently lead him away                        |
| Even flow  |                                    | Him away, him away                          |
| Thoughts arrive like butterflies                       |                                    | (Yeah)                                      |
| (Oh) he don't know                                     |                                    | (Hoo, ah yeah, **** (10) money)             |
| So he (2)  | them away, yeah                    | Even flow                                   |
| (Oh) (3)   | yeah                               | Thoughts arrive like butterflies            |
| He'll (4)  | his life again                     | (Oh) he don't know                          |
| Life again, life again                                 |                                    | So he chases them away, yeah                |
| Kneelin'   |                                    | (Ah) someday yet                            |
| Lookin' (5) the paper                                  |                                    | He'll begin his life again, yeah            |
| Though he doesn't know to read (oh yeah)               |                                    | (Oh) whisperin' hands, gently lead him away |
| (Oh) prayin'   |                                    | Him away, him away                          |
| Now to something that has never showed him anything    |                                    | Yeah  |
| (Oh) feelin'   |                                    | (Huh, yeah, yeah, momma, mommy)             |
| Understands the w                                      | reather of the winters on it's way |   |
| (Oh) ceiling'  |                                    |   |



- 1. when
- 2. chases
- 3. someday
- 4. begin
- 5. through
- 6. between
- 7. halls
- 8. like
- 9. life
- 10. your

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