



**Fill in the gaps**

**Street Spirit (Fade Out) by Radiohead**

Rows of houses, all bearing down on me

I can feel their blue hands (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me

All these things (2)\_\_\_\_\_ position

All (3)\_\_\_\_\_ things we'll one day swallow whole

And fade out (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and fade out

This machine will, will not communicate

These thoughts and the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I am under

Be a world child, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a circle

Before we all go under

And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ out again and fade out again

Cracked eggs, dead birds

Scream as they fight for life

I can feel death, can see its beady eyes

All (8)\_\_\_\_\_ things into position

All these things we'll one day swallow whole

And fade out (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and (10)\_\_\_\_\_ out again

Immerse your soul in love

Immerse your soul in love



Answer

1. touching
2. into
3. these
4. again
5. strain
6. form
7. fade
8. these
9. again
10. fade

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