

Fill in the gaps

in my sheets... sleep...

Saw the world turning in my sheets		I'm not calling for a (6)	_ chance
And (1) again I cannot sleep		I'm screaming at the top of my voice	
Walk out the door and up the street		Give me reason but don't give me choice	
Look at the (2) (3)	my feet	'Cause I'll just make the same mistal	ke again
Remember rights that I did wrong		I'm not calling for a (7)	_ chance
So here I go		I'm screaming at the top of my voice	
		Give me reason but don't give me choice	
I'm not calling for a second chance		'Cause I'll just make the same mistake again	
I'm (4) at the top of my voice			
Give me reason but don't give me choice		Saw the world (8)	in my sheet
'Cause I'll just make the same mistake again		And once again I (9)	sleep
		Walk out the (10) and up	the street
And maybe (5) we will meet		Look at the stars	
And maybe talk and not just speak		Look at the stars fall down	
Don't buy promises 'cause		And wonder where	
There are no promises I keep		Did I go wrong?	
And my reflection troubles me			
So here I go			



- 1. once
- 2. stars
- 3. beneath
- 4. screaming
- 5. someday
- 6. second
- 7. second
- 8. turning
- 9. cannot
- 10. door

Fill in the gaps