



## Bones by Editors

How can you always be late for your arrival?  
You know I'd forgive you every single time  
Retreat, retreat  
I've fallen at the low tide  
(Oh) retreat, retreat  
And meet me by the quayside  
In the end all you can hope for  
Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've gone through  
Are (1)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes showing off for mine  
Your face in my hands is everything good I need  
The system's put in place, put there to protect us  
For you I'd throw a lifeline every time  
(Oh) Retreat, retreat  
I've (2)\_\_\_\_\_ at the low tide  
Now retreat, retreat  
And meet me by the quayside  
In the end all you can hope for  
Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've gone through

## Fill in the gaps

Are your eyes showing off for mine  
Your face in my hands is everything good I need  
Bones, starved of flesh  
Surround your aching heart  
Full of love  
(Oh) bones, starved of flesh  
Surround your aching heart  
Full of love  
Bones, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of flesh  
Surround your aching heart  
Bones  
(Oh) bones  
I watch as your eyes show off for mine  
I watch as your (4)\_\_\_\_\_ show off  
I watch as your eyes show off  
I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ as (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ show off  
for mine



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. your
2. fallen
3. starved
4. eyes
5. watch
6. your
7. eyes