

Fill in the gaps

Every time I think of you	Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterda
I get a shock right through into a bolt of blue	I'm not (6) what this could mean
It's no (1) of mine but it's a	I don't think you're what you seem
(2) I find	I do admit to myself
Living a life that I can't leave behind	That if I hurt someone else
There's no (3) in telling me	Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be
The wisdom of a fool won't set you free	Every time I see you falling
But that's the way that it goes	I get down on my knees and pray
And it's what nobody knows	I'm waiting for that final moment
And every day my confusion grows	You'll say the words (7) I can't say
Every time I see you falling	Every time I see you falling
I get down on my knees and pray	I get (8) on my knees and pray
I'm waiting for that final moment	I'm waiting for that (9) moment
You'll say the words that I can't say	You'll say the words that I can't say
I feel fine and I (4) good	
I feel like I never should	
Whenever I get (5) way, I just don't know what to	
say	



- 1. problem
- 2. problem
- 3. sense
- 4. feel
- 5. this
- 6. sure
- 7. that
- 8. down
- 9. final

Fill in the gaps