

Fill in the gaps

| Every time I think of you | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|--|
| I get a shock right through into a bolt of blue | | | | |
| It's no problem of mine but it's a problem I find | | | | |
| Living a life that I can't leave behind | | | | |
| There's no sense in telling me | | | | |
| The wisdom of a (1) won't set you free | | | | |
| But that's the way that it goes | | | | |
| And it's what nobody knows | | | | |
| And every day my confusion grows | | | | |
| Every time I see you falling | | | | |
| I get down on my knees and pray | | | | |
| I'm waiting for that (2) moment | | | | |
| You'll say the words that I can't say | | | | |
| I feel fine and I feel good | | | | |
| I feel like I never should | | | | |
| Whenever I get this way. I just don't know what to say | | | | |

| Why can't we be (3) | | _ (4) | _ we | |
|--|--|-------|------|--|
| were yesterday | | | | |
| I'm not sure (5) this could mean | | | | |
| I don't think you're what you seem | | | | |
| I do admit to myself | | | | |
| That if I hurt (6) else | | | | |
| Then I'll never see just (7) we're meant to be | | | | |
| Every time I see you falling | | | | |
| I get down on my knees and pray | | | | |
| I'm waiting for that final moment | | | | |
| You'll say the (8) (9) I can't say | | | | |
| Every time I see you falling | | | | |
| I get down on my knees and pray | | | | |
| I'm (10) for that final moment | | | | |
| You'll say the words that I can't say | | | | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. fool
- 2. final
- 3. ourselves
- 4. like
- 5. what
- 6. someone
- 7. what
- 8. words
- 9. that
- 10. waiting