

## Fill in the gaps

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



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- 1. that
- 2. that
- 3. fine
- 4. feel
- 5. just
- 6. were
- 7. admit
- 8. words
- 9. that