

## Fill in the gaps

| From the (1)                                    | of gold, across the seven seas   |
|---|----------------------------------|
| I'm (2)   | on, far and wide                 |
| But now it seems, I'm just a stranger to myself |                                  |
| And all the things I sometimes do               |                                  |
| It isn't me but (3)                             | else                             |
| I close my eyes, and (4)_                       | of home                          |
| Another city goes by, in the night              |                                  |
| Ain't it funny how it is, you                   | never miss it til it's gone away |
| And my heart is lying (5)                       | and will be til my dying         |
| day   |                                  |
| So understand                                   |                                  |
| Don't waste your time                           |                                  |
| Always searching for those wasted years         |                                  |
| Face up make your stan                          | d                                |
| And realize you're living in the golden years   |                                  |
| Too much time on my hands, I got you on my mind |                                  |
| Can't ease this pain, so ea                     | asily                            |
| When you can't find the w                       | ords to say                      |
| It's hard to make it (6)                        | another day                      |
| And it makes me wanna c                         | ry                               |

| And throw my (7) up to the sky                |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| So understand                                 |  |  |
| Don't waste (8) time                          |  |  |
| Always searching for those wasted years       |  |  |
| Face up make your stand                       |  |  |
| And realize you're living in the golden years |  |  |
| So understand                                 |  |  |
| Don't (9) your time                           |  |  |
| Always searching for those wasted years       |  |  |
| Face up make your stand                       |  |  |
| And realize you're living in the golden years |  |  |
| So understand                                 |  |  |
| Don't waste your time                         |  |  |
| Always searching for those wasted years       |  |  |
| Face up make your stand                       |  |  |
| And realize you're living in the golden years |  |  |



- 1. coast
- 2. traveling
- 3. someone
- 4. think
- 5. there
- 6. through
- 7. hands
- 8. your
- 9. waste

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com