

Fill in the gaps

This song is not a rebel song			
This song is Sunday, Bloody Sunday			
I can't believe the news today			
I can't close my eyes and make it go away			
How long?			
How long must we (1) this song?			
How long?			
How long?			
'Cause tonight			
We can be as one, tonight			
Broken bottles under children's feet			
And bodies strewn across the dead-end street			
But I won't heed the (2) call			
It (3) my (4) up			
My back up against the wall			
Sunday, bloody Sunday			
Let's go			
And the battle's just begun			
There's many lost, but tell me who has won?			
The trenches dug within our hearts			
And mothers, children, brothers sisters torn apart			
Sunday, bloody Sunday			
Sunday, bloody Sunday			
How long?			
How long must we sing this song?			
How long?			
How long?			

	'Cause tonight		
	We can be as one, tonight		
	Tonight, tonight, tonight		
	•••		
	Wipe your tears away		
Wipe (5) tears away			
	Wipe your bloodshot eyes		
	Sunday, (6)	Sunday	
	Wipe your tears away		
	Sunday, bloody Sunday		
	And it's true we are immune		
When fact is fiction and TV reality			
	And today the millions cry		
We eat and drink while tomorrow they die			
	The real (7)	(8)	begun
	To claim the victory Jesus w	/on	
	On		
	Sunday, (9)	Sunday	
	Sunday, bloody Sunday		
	Sunday bloody Sunday		



- 1. sing 2. battle
- 3. puts
- 4. back
- 5. your
- 6. bloody
- 7. battle
- 8. just
- 9. bloody

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