

Here in this diary

## Fill in the gaps

I write you (1) of my summer
It was the (2) I ever had
There were choruses and sing-alongs
And that unspoken feeling
Of knowing right now is all that matters
All the nights we stayed up talking
And listening to 80's songs
Quoting lines from all those movies (3) we love
It (4) brings a smile to my face
I guess when it comes down to it
Being grown up isn't half as fun as growing up
These are the best days of our lives
The only thing that matters
Is just following your heart
And eventually you'll (5) get it right
Breaking into hotel swimming pools
And wreaking havoc on our world
Hanging out at truck stops just to pass the time
The black top's singing me to sleep
Lighting fireworks in parking lots
Illuminate the blackest nights
Cherry cokes under (6) moonlight summer sky

2015 Riverside
It's time to say, "goodbye."
Get on the bus, it's time to go
Being grown up isn't half as fun as growing up
These are the (7) days of our lives
The only thing (8) matters
Is just following your heart
And eventually you'll finally get it right
Get it right
Get it right
Being grown up isn't half as fun as growing up
These are the best days of our lives
The only thing that matters
Is just (9) your heart
And eventually you'll finally get it right
Being grown up (being grown up)
Isn't half as fun as growing up
These are the best days of our lives
The only (10) that matters
Is just following your heart
And eventually you'll finally get it right



- 1. visions
- 2. best
- 3. that
- 4. still
- 5. finally
- 6. this
- 7. best
- 8. that
- 9. following
- 10. thing

## Fill in the gaps