

Fill in the gaps

| We're in the world's of forgotten | Sometimes you're better lost than to be seen |
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| They're lost inside your memory | Don't look away |
| You're dragging on, (1) heart's been broken | From the (8) of a moment |
| As we all go down in history | Don't look away |
| Where in the (2) did the time go? | From the arms of tomorrow |
| It's where your spirit seems to roam | Don't look away |
| Like losing faith to our abandon | From the arms of a moment |
| Or an empty hallway from a broken home | Don't look away |
| Don't look away | From the arms of love |
| From the arms of a bad dream | Don't look away |
| Don't look away | From the arms of a bad dream |
| Sometimes you're better lost (3) to be seen | Don't look away |
| I don't feel strange, it's more like haunted | Sometimes you're better lost than to be seen |
| Another moment trapped in time | Don't look away |
| I can't quite put my finger on it | From the arms of a moment |
| But it's like a (4) (5) was left behind | Don't look away |
| So where in the world's the forgotten? | From the arms of tomorrow |
| Like soldiers from a long lost war | Don't look away |
| We share the scars from our abandon | From the arms of a moment |
| And what we remember becomes folklore | Don't look away |
| Well, don't (6) away | From the arms of love |
| From the (7) of a bad dream | |
| Don't look away | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. world
- 3. than
- 4. child
- 5. that
- 6. look
- 7. arms
- 8. arms