

Fill in the gaps

| We, the people fight for our existence |
|---|
| We don't claim to be perfect |
| But we're free |
| We dream our dreams alone |
| With no resistance |
| Fading like the (1) we wish to be |
| You know I didn't mean |
| What I just said |
| But my God woke up |
| On the wrong side of his bed |
| And it just don't matter now |
| 'Cause (2) by little |
| We gave you everything |
| You ever dreamed of |
| Little by little |
| The (3) of your life |
| Have slowly fallen off |
| Little by little |
| You have to (4) it all in all your life |
| And all the time |
| I just ask myself why |
| You're (5) here |
| True perfection has to be imperfect |
| I know that sounds foolish, but it's true |
| The day has come |
| And now you'll have to accept |
| The life (6) your head we give to you |
| You know I didn't mean |
| What I just said |
| But my God woke up |

| On the wrong (7) or his bed |
|---|
| And it just don't matter now |
| 'Cause little by little |
| We gave you everything |
| You ever dreamed of |
| Little by little |
| The wheels of your life |
| Have slowly fallen off |
| Little by little |
| You (8) to give it all in all your life |
| And all the time |
| I just ask myself why |
| You're really here |
| (Hey) |
| Little by little |
| We gave you everything |
| You (9) dreamed of |
| Little by little |
| The wheels of your life |
| Have slowly fallen off |
| Little by little |
| You had to give it all in all (10) life |
| And all the time |
| I just ask myself why |
| You're really here |
| Why am I really here? |
| Why am I really here? |



- 1. stars
- 2. little
- 3. wheels
- 4. give
- 5. really
- 6. inside
- 7. side
- 8. have
- 9. ever
- 10. your

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