

Free to spend our whole lives running

Fill in the gaps

The Death Of You And Me by Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

High tide, (1) in the city	From (12) wno (13) be
The kids are (2) pretty	The death of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can feel the storm clouds
That the (3) is followed by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And thoughts of going under	Let's run (14) to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea (4) out to me	Free to (15) our whole lives running
I seem to (5) my (6) life running	From people who (16) be
From people who would be	The (17) of you and me
The death of you and me	'Cause I can feel the (18) (19)
'Cause I can (7) the storm clouds	coming
Sucking up my soul	I'm watching my TV
High tide, (8) is (9) faster	Or is it (20) me?
No one has the answer	I see (21) new day dawning
I try to face the day now in a new way	It's rising (22) me
The bottom of the bottom	With my mortality
'Cause (10) man's a puzzle	And I can feel the storm clouds
Let's run (11) together you and me	Sucking up my soul
Forever we'd be free	



1. summer

- 2. looking
- 3. sunshine
- 4. calling
- 5. spend
- 6. whole
- 7. feel
- 8. life
- 9. getting
- 10. every
- 11. away
- 12. people
- 13. would
- 14. away
- 15. spend
- 16. would
- 17. death
- 18. storm
- 19. clouds
- 20. watching
- 21. another
- 22. over

Fill in the gaps