

Forever we'd be free

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



1. summer

- 2. kids
- 3. looking
- 4. followed
- 5. calling
- 6. seem
- 7. spend
- 8. life
- 9. would
- 10. death
- 11. feel
- 12. life
- 13. people
- 14. death
- 15. feel
- 16. storm
- 17. lives
- 18. would
- 19. death
- 20. clouds
- 21. rising
- 22. storm

Fill in the gaps