

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



- 1. followed
- 2. going
- 3. seem
- 4. spend
- 5. whole
- 6. life
- 7. would
- 8. death
- 9. storm
- 10. face
- 11. bottom
- 12. every
- 13. death
- 14. storm
- 15. people
- 16. would
- 17. death
- 18. feel
- 19. watching
- 20. another
- 21. over

Fill in the gaps