

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



1. looking

- 2. going
- 3. calling
- 4. seem
- 5. spend
- 6. whole
- 7. life 8. life
- 9. face
- 10. every
- 11. together
- 12. people
- 13. storm
- 14. away
- 15. spend
- 16. whole
- 17. people
- 18. storm
- 19. watching
- 20. rising
- 21. feel

Fill in the gaps