

## Fill in the gaps

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

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



## 1. summer

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

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