

Fill in the gaps

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

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



1. summer

- 2. looking
- 3. sunshine
- 4. followed
- 5. thoughts
- 6. seem
- o. seem
- 7. people8. storm
- 9. face
- 10. every
- 11. away
- 12. together
- 13. whole
- 14. people
- 15. death
- 16. away
- 17. whole
- 18. death
- 19. rising
- 20. over

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