

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 (13) be
The kids are looking pretty	The (14) of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can feel the (15) clouds
That the sunshine is (1) by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And thoughts of going under	Let's run (16) to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea (2) out to me	Free to (17) our whole lives running
I seem to spend my whole life running	From (18) who would be
From (3) who (4) be	The (19) of you and me
The death of you and me	'Cause I can feel the (20) (21)
'Cause I can (5) the (6) clouds	coming
Sucking up my soul	I'm watching my TV
High tide, life is (7) faster	Or is it watching me?
No one has the answer	I see (22) new day dawning
I try to (8) the day now in a new way	It's rising over me
The bottom of the bottom	With my mortality
'Cause (9) man's a puzzle	And I can feel the storm clouds
Let's run (10) (11) you and	Sucking up my soul
me	
Forever we'd be free	
Free to spend our (12) lives running	



1. followed

- 2. calling
- 3. people
- 4. would
- 5. feel
- 6. storm
- 7. getting
- 8. face
- 9. every
- 10. away
- 11. together
- 12. whole
- 13. would
- 14. death
- 15. storm
- 16. away
- 17. spend
- 18. people
- 19. death
- 20. storm
- 21. clouds
- 22. another

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