

Free to spend our (13)\_\_\_\_\_ lives running

## Fill in the gaps

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

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



## 1. sunshine

- 2. thoughts
- 3. calling
- 4. seem
- 5. spend
- 6. feel
- 7. storm
- 8. life
- 9. face
- 10. every
- 11. away
- 12. together
- 13. whole
- 14. whole
- 15. would
- 16. storm
- 17. clouds
- 18. another

## Fill in the gaps