SUB inglés

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 people who (5) 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 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 whole lives running	
I seem to spend my whole (1) running		From people who would be		
From people who would be			The death of you and me	
The death of you and me		'Cause I can feel the storm clouds coming		
'Cause I can (2) the storm clouds			I'm (6)	my TV
Sucking up my soul			Or is it watching me?	
High tide, life is getting faster			I see (7)	new day dawning
No one has the answer			It's rising over me	
I try to face the day now in a new way			With my mortality	
The (3)	of the bottom		And I can feel the storm clouds	
'Cause every man's a puzzle			Sucking up my soul	
Let's run away (4) you and me		you and me		
Forever we'd be fi	ree			



- 1. life 2. feel
- 3. bottom
- 4. together
- 5. would
- 6. watching
- 7. another

Fill in the gaps