SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

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

High tide, summer in the city			From (5)	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 sunshine is followed by thunder			Sucking up my soul	
And thoughts of going under		Let's run (6) 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 life 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 (7	7) clouds coming
'Cause I can (1) the storm clouds			I'm watching my TV	
Sucking up my soul			Or is it watching me?	
High tide, (2) is getting faster		I see another new day dawning		
No one has the answer		It's rising (8) me		
I try to face the day now in a new way		With my mortality		
The bottom of the bottom			And I can feel the storm clouds	
'Cause every man's a puzzle		Sucking up my soul		
Let's run away together you and me				
Forever we'd be free				
Free to (3)	our (4)	lives running		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. feel
- 2. life
- 3. spend
- 4. whole
- 5. people
- 6. away
- 7. storm
- 8. over