

I was left to my own devices

Fill in the gaps

| Many days fell away with nothing to show |
|---|
| And the walls kept tumbling down |
| In the city that we love |
| Great clouds roll (1) the hills |
| Bringing (2) from above |
| But if you close your eyes |
| Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all |
| And if you close your eyes |
| Does it almost (3) like you've been here before |
| How am I gonna be an optimist about this |
| How am I gonna be an optimist about this |
| We were (4) up and lost |
| In all of our vices |
| In your pose as the dust |
| Settles around us |
| And the walls kept tumbling down |
| In the city that we love |
| Great clouds roll over the hills |
| Bringing darkness from above |
| But if you close your eyes |
| Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all |

| And if you close your eyes |
|--|
| Does it almost feel like you've (5) (6) |
| before |
| How am I gonna be an optimist about this |
| How am I gonna be an optimist about this |
| Oh, where do we begin |
| The rubble or our sins |
| Oh, where do we begin |
| The rubble or our sins |
| And the walls kept tumbling down |
| In the city (7) we love |
| Great clouds roll over the hills |
| Bringing darkness from above |
| But if you close your eyes |
| Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all |
| And if you close (8) eyes |
| Does it almost feel like you've been here before |
| How am I gonna be an optimist about this |
| How am I (9) be an optimist about this |
| If you close (10) eyes |
| Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all |



- 1. over
- 2. darkness
- 3. feel
- 4. caught
- 5. been
- 6. here
- 7. that
- 8. your
- 9. gonna
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps