

I was left to my own devices 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 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 been here before How am I gonna be an optimist about this How am I gonna be an optimist about this We were (2)_ _____ up and lost In all of our vices In your pose as the dust Settles around us And the walls kept (3)_ _____ down In the city that we love Great clouds roll (4)_____ the hills Bringing darkness from above But if you close your eyes Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all

Fill in the gaps

And if you close your eyes	
Does it almost feel like you've been here before	ore
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	
Oh, (5) 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 that we love	
Great clouds roll over the hills	
Bringing darkness from above	
But if you close your eyes	
Does it (6) (7)	like nothing
changed at all	
And if you close your eyes	
Does it almost feel like you've been (8)	before
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	
If you close your eyes	
Does it almost feel like (9)	changed at all



- 1. over
- 2. caught
- 3. tumbling
- 4. over
- 5. where
- 6. almost
- 7. feel
- 8. here
- 9. nothing

Fill in the gaps