

I was left to my own devices

Fill in the gaps

Many days (1) away with nothing to show
And the walls kept tumbling down
In the city that we love
Great clouds (2) over the hills
Bringing darkness from above
But if you close (3) 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 caught up and lost
In all of our vices
In your pose as the dust
Settles around us
And the walls kept (4) down
In the city that we love
Great clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness (5) 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 (6) like you've been here to	oefore
How am I gonna be an (7) abo	ut this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this	
Oh, (8) 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 almost feel like nothing changed at all	
And if you (9) 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 (10) th	is
If you close your eyes	
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all	



- 1. fell
- 2. roll
- 3. your
- 4. tumbling
- 5. from
- 6. feel
- 7. optimist
- 8. where
- 9. close
- 10. about

Fill in the gaps