

## The Flood by Katie Melua

Broken people get recycled
And I hope (1) I will
Sometimes we're thrown off our pathways
What I thought was my way home
Wasn't the place I
No I'm not afraid of changing
I am certain nothing's certain
What we own becomes our prison
My (2) will be gone
Back to where they came from
Blame no one is to blame
As natural as the rain that falls
Here (3) the flood again
See the rock that you (4) onto
Is it gonna save you
When the earth (5) to crumble
Why do you feel you have to hold on

## Fill in the gaps



- 1. that
- 2. possessions
- 3. comes
- 4. hold
- 5. begins
- 6. free
- 7. believe
- 8. heart
- 9. that
- 10. flood

## Fill in the gaps