Strate of Philodelphia

Fill in the gaps

Streets Of Philadelphia by Bruce Springsteen

was bruised and battered and I couldn't	
Tell what I felt, I was	
Unrecognizable to myself	
saw my reflection in a window, I didn't	
Know my own face, oh (1) are you	
Gonna leave me	
Nasting away	
On the streets of Philadelphia	
walked the (2) till my legs	
Felt like stone, I heard	
The (3) of friends vanished and gone	
At (4) I could hear the blood in my veins	
Black and whispering as the rain	
On the (5) of Philadelphia	
Ain't no angel gonna greet me	
t's just you and I my friend	
My clothes don't fit me no more	
walked a thousand miles	
Just to (6) the skin	
The night has fallen, I'm lying awake	
can feel myself fading away	
So (7) me (8) your	
Faithless kiss or (10) we	
_eave each other alone like this	
On the streets of Philadelphia	



- 1. brother
- 2. avenue
- 3. voices
- 4. night
- 5. streets
- 6. slip
- 7. receive
- 8. brother
- 9. with
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps