

Fill in the gaps

| Christmas night, another fight |
|---|
| Tears we cried a flood |
| Got all kinds of poison in |
| Poison in my blood |
| I took my feet |
| To Oxford Street |
| Trying to right a wrong |
| Just walk away |
| Those windows say |
| But I can't believe she's gone |
| When you're still waiting for the snow to fall |
| Doesn't (1) feel like Christmas at all |
| Up above candles on air flicker |
| (Oh) (2) flicker and they float |
| But I'm up here holding on |
| To all those chandeliers of hope |
| Like some drunken (3) singing |
| I go singing out of tune |
| Saying how I always loved you darling |
| And I always will |
| (Oh) when you're still waiting for the snow to fall |

| Doesn't really feel like Christmas at all |
|--|
| Still waiting for the snow to fall |
| It doesn't really (4) (5) Christmas at all |
| Those Christmas lights |
| Light up the street |
| Down where the sea and city meet |
| May all your troubles soon be gone |
| (Oh) Christmas (6) keep (7) |
| on |
| Those Christmas lights |
| Light up the street |
| Maybe they'll bring her back to me |
| Then all my (8) will be gone |
| (Oh) Christmas lights keep shining on |
| (Oh) Christmas lights |
| Light up the street |
| Light up the fireworks in me |
| May all your troubles soon be gone |
| Those (9) lights keep |
| (10) on |



- 1. really
- 2. they
- 3. Elvis
- 4. feel
- 5. like
- 6. lights
- 7. shining
- 8. troubles
- 9. Christmas
- 10. shining

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