

Pulling at the loose threads

Fill in the gaps

I'm (1) for my moment to come		Now we're (7)	_ dowr
I'm (2) for the movie to begin		We're spiralling	
I'm waiting for a revelation		Tied up to the ground	
I'm waiting for someone to count me in		We're spiralling	
Because now I only see my dreams	in	Did you wanna be a winner?	
(3) I touch		Did you wanna be an icon?	
Feel their cold hands on (4)	that I	Did you wanna be famous?	
love		Did you wanna be the president?	
Cold like some magnificent skyline		Did you wanna start a war?	
Out of my reach but always in my eye line		Did you wanna have a family?	
Now we're tumbling down		Did you wanna be in love?	
We're spiralling		Did you wanna be in love?	
Tied up to the ground		When we fall in love	
We're spiralling		We're just falling	
I (5) you from jewels and stone		In love with ourselves	
I made you in the image of myself		We're spiralling	
I gave you everything you wanted		We're (8) do	wn
So you would never know anything else		We're spiralling	
But every time I reach for you		Tied up to the ground	
You slip (6) my fingers		We're spiralling	
Into cold sunlight			
Laughing at the things that I had planned			
The map of my world gets smaller as I sit here			



- 1. waiting
- 2. waiting
- 3. everything
- 4. everything
- 5. fashioned
- 6. through
- 7. tumbling
- 8. tumbling

Fill in the gaps