

| Every (1) | I close my eyes |
|---|-------------------|
| I can touch the colors | around me |
| Suddenly I realize | |
| Everything I thought was impossible is here | |
| And my heart sings in a world so incredible | |
| And everything burns much brighter | |
| I want to fly into this beautiful life | |
| I think it'd be nice with you | |
| I want to fly into this beautiful life | |
| I (2) it'd | be nice with you, |
| With you, with you, w | ith you |
| Fingertips, northern lights, | |
| tracing colors right th | rough the sky |
| (3) | a (4) |
| I never felt as blissful | as I do here |

And my heart sings in a world so incredible

Fill in the gaps

| And everytning snines much brighter | |
|---|--|
| I want to fly into this beautiful life | |
| I (5) it'd be nice with you | |
| I want to fly (6) this beautiful life | |
| I think it'd be nice with you, | |
| With you, with you, with you | |
| Set the night on fire if we (7) to | |
| Hanging out (8) the stars and the big moon | |
| I'm very well thank you, how do you do? | |
| I think it'd be nice with you | |
| Set the night on fire if we want to | |
| Hanging out with the stars and the big moon | |
| Put them down for a (9) with your lasso | |
| I think it'd be (10) with you, with you (bis) | |



- 1. time
- 2. think
- 3. Underneath
- 4. lullaby
- 5. think
- 6. into
- 7. want
- 8. with
- 9. dance
- 10. nice

Fill in the gaps