

I can't barely sleep without you in my arms

Fill in the gaps

| For (1) there is nothing up my (2) | I know we got (5) up slipping |
|---|---|
| Just some scars (3) a life | Through a crowd of people and losers |
| That used to trouble me | But you must not let them take you |
| I used to run at first sight of the sun | They don't know you like I do |
| Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up | For once there is nothing up my sleeve |
| The city outside (4) sounds like it's on fire | Just some scars from a life that used to trouble me |
| You put on new sheets | I used to run at first sight of the sun |
| The white flag of a Saturday night | Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up |
| I know we stayed up talking in circles | I lay here (6) for you to wake up |
| But I like to think the symmetry | Do you remember when we stayed up |
| Will keep me closer to you | Till the sun strikes (7) the room? |
| For everyone, I'm out to prove wrong | I used to blame it |
| You keep the light on | On the Queens (8) down 7th avenue |
| The only one, you know me better than the truth | It's been years now since we moved |
| So, despite what I've done | I've gotten through with an excuse |
| I pray to God that we can move on | You know I try not to speak superlatives |
| Because thus far you are the best thing | But it's impossible to you |
| That this life has yet to lose | The city outside is nothing but a flicker now |
| And, for once there is nothing up my sleeve | You see your friend at bed, you turn out the lights |
| Just some scars from a life that used to trouble me | I (9) to think you'll make a beautiful mother |
| I used to run at first sight of the sun | I, I like to think |
| Now I lay here waiting for you to wake up | I've everything I want from this life |
| I lay here waiting for you to wake up | |
| So if you gonna leave, if you gonna go | |



- 1. once
- 2. sleeve
- 3. from
- 4. still
- 5. caught
- 6. waiting
- 7. through
- 8. walking
- 9. start

Fill in the gaps