

And chances

Fill in the gaps

| Morning | People told you not to take chances |
|--|---|
| It's another (1) grey morning | When they (6) you that there ain't any answers |
| Don't know what the day is holding | And I was starting to agree |
| When I get uptight | But I awoke suddenly |
| And I walk right into the path of that | In the path of that lightning bolt |
| (2) bolt | Fortune, people talking is all about fortune |
| Sirens of an ambulance comes howling | Do you make it or does it just call you |
| Right through the center of town and | In the blinking of an eye |
| No one blinks an eye | Just another passer-by in the path of that lightning bolt |
| And I look up to the sky | Everyone I see just wants |
| For the path of that lighting bolt | To walk with gritted teeth |
| Met her | But I just stand by and I wait my time |
| As the angels have (3) for her | They say you got to toe the line |
| But she only brought me torture | They (7) the water not the wine |
| But that's what happens when it's you that's standing | But when I see the signs I jump on that |
| In the path of (4) lightning bolt | (8) bolt |
| Everyone I see just wants | In silence |
| To walk with gritted teeth | I was lying back gazing skyward |
| But I just (5) by and I wait my time | When the moment got shattered |
| They say you got to toe the line | I remembered (9) she said |
| They want the water not the wine | And then she fled in the (10) of that lightning bolt |
| But when I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt | |



- 1. pure
- 2. lightning
- 3. parted
- 4. that
- 5. stand
- 6. told
- 7. want
- 8. lightning
- 9. what
- 10. path

Fill in the gaps