

## Fill in the gaps

| 'm going back to the time when we owned this town   |
|---|
| Down (1) Lane, in the                               |
| pattlegrounds                                       |
| We were friends and lovers and clueless clowns      |
| didn't know I was finding out                       |
| How I'd be torn from you                            |
| (2) we talked (3) things                            |
| We were born to do                                  |
| We were wide-eyed dreamers                          |
| And wiser too                                       |
| We'd go (4) to the rides on East Parade,            |
| By the lights of the Palace Arcade and              |
| Watch night coming down on the Sovereign Light café |
| 'm begging you for some sign                        |
| But you've still got nothing to say                 |
| Don't turn your back on me, don't walk away         |
| 'm a better man now than I was that day             |
| Let's go down to the rides on East Parade           |
| By the lights of the Palace Arcade and              |
| Watch night coming down on the Sovereign Light café |
| Let's go down to the bandstand on the pier          |
| (5) the drunks and the lovers appear                |



## 1. Powdermill

- 2. When
- 3. about
- 4. down
- 5. Watch
- 6. bike
- 7. Trade
- 8. house
- 9. down

## Fill in the gaps