

Fill in the gaps

If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds		We could even play
Then it could (1) my ears		For the whole account
And make friction heat		And keep the grins in check
Lips could even crack Until it all runs coarse		And keep the singing louda
		We will be fine
Or we could let it out		But I get into it
And let it run its course		We (9) be fine
We can stand outside		But I get into it
With a (2) frame		We will be fine
Until the clouds come by		But I get into it
And then they (3) (4)	in	But I get into it
We could even play		But I get again
For the whole account		But I get again
And keep the grins in check And keep the singing loud We will be fine But I get into it		But I get again
		When my thoughts
		When my thoughts
		They run fast
We will be fine		When my thoughts
But I get into it		When my thoughts
We will be fine		they run fast
But I get into it		I can see the waves rising all around us
but I get into it		But we are locked in our rows of houses
If my thoughts run fast at (5)	speeds	And we coming out all around us
(6) it could skin my ears		And we can't (10) to get distance
And make (7) he	at	All the waves they are
Lips could even crack Until it all runs coarse Or we could let it out And let it run its course		Tumbling away
		And we can't see the stormy weather
		When the waves are crashing all around us
		Our houses are landlocked
We can (8) outside		and we finished
With a silver frame		
Until the clouds come by		
And then they feel them in		



- 1. skin
- 2. silver
- 3. feel
- 4. them
- 5. hefty
- 6. Then
- 7. friction
- 8. stand
- 9. will
- 10. seem

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