

Fill in the gaps

If my thoughts run (1) at hefty speeds	
Then it could skin my ears	
And make (2) heat	
Lips could even crack	
Until it all runs coarse	
Or we could let it out	
And let it run its course	
We can stand outside	
(3) a silver frame	
Until the clouds come by	
And then they feel them in	
We could even play	
For the whole account	
And keep the (4) in check	
And keep the singing loud	
We will be fine	
But I get (5) it	
We will be fine	
But I get into it	
We will be fine	
But I get into it	
but I get into it	
If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds	
Then it could skin my ears	
And (6) friction heat	
Lips could even crack	
Until it all runs coarse	
Or we could let it out	
And let it run its course	
We can stand outside	
With a silver frame	
Until the clouds come by	

And then they feel them in

We could even play
For the whole account
And keep the grins in check
And keep the singing louda
We will be fine
But I get into it
We will be fine
But I get into it
We will be fine
But I get into it
But I get (7) it
But I get again
But I get again
But I get again
When my thoughts
When my thoughts
(8) run fast
When my thoughts
When my thoughts
they run fast
I can see the waves rising all around us
But we are locked in our rows of houses
And we (9) out all around us
And we can't seem to get distance
All the waves they are
Tumbling away
And we can't see the stormy weather
When the waves are crashing all around us
Our houses are landlocked
and we finished



- 1. fast
- 2. friction
- 3. With
- 4. grins
- 5. into
- 6. make
- 7. into
- 8. They
- 9. coming

Fill in the gaps