

## Fill in the gaps

If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds	
Then it could skin my ears	
And (1) friction heat	
Lips could (2) crack	
(3) 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 (4) feel them in	
We could even play	
For the whole account	
And keep the (5) in check	
And keep the singing loud	
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 into it	
If my thoughts run fast at hefty speeds	
(6) it could skin my ears	
And make 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 (7)	louda
We will be fine	
But I get into it	
We (8) be fine	
But I get into it	
We will be fine	
But I get into it	
But I get into it	
But I get again	
But I get again	
But I get again	
(9) my thoughts	
When my thoughts	
They run fast	
When my thoughts	
When my thoughts	
they run fast	
I can see the waves rising all arour	ıd us
But we are locked in our rows of ho	ouses
And we coming out all around us	
And we can't seem to get distance	
All the (10) they are	
Tumbling away	
And we can't see the stormy weath	er
When the waves are crashing all a	round us
Our houses are landlocked	
and we finished	



- 1. make
- 2. even
- 3. Until
- 4. they
- 5. grins
- 6. Then
- 7. singing
- 8. will
- 9. When
- 10. waves

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