Table for one by Passenger

Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one		And I (8) that they could both be here tonight
And pour me a drink that'll last		To see (9) a mess I've made
I'm not drunk I just miss being young		Because I've swallowed my tongue
And I (1) old so fast		And I've polished my gun
My wife she breaks and she bends		And I've sat on my (10) for years
My children they don't understand		With my stiff upper lip
I came (2) (3)	in search of a	My composure won't slip
friend		And I've hidden each
But I'm the (4)	_ man	Silent salty tear
Because I've (5)	my tongue	My sons and my daughters don't know me at all
And I've polished my gun		I've dug in trenches and put up walls
And I've sat on my secrets for years		I whisper I love you each night as they sleep
With my stiff upper lip		But no one hears me when I speak
My composure won't slip		From this table for one
And I've hidden each		So I sit on this table for one
Silent salty tear		I won't go till they tell me to leave
So I sit on this table for one		Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams
And I (6) been here before		When dreams are all they can be?
It's a little less than I'd had in mind		
But I wouldn't ask for more		
And my mother she taught me to wr	rite	
And my father he (7)	me his trade	



- 1. grew
- 2. here
- 3. tonight
- 4. invisible
- 5. swallowed
- 6. have
- 7. taught
- 8. wish
- 9. what
- 10. secrets

Fill in the gaps