

Table for one by Passenger So I sit on this table for one And pour me a drink that'll last

I'm not drunk I just miss being young And I grew old so fast My wife she breaks and she bends My children they don't understand I came here tonight in search of a friend But I'm the invisible man Because I've swallowed my tongue And I've polished my gun And I've sat on my secrets for years With my stiff upper lip My composure won't slip And I've (1)_ Silent salty tear So I sit on this table for one And I have (2)_____ here before 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 write And my father he taught me his trade

Fill in the gaps

And I (3)	that they could both be here tonight
To see what a me	ss I've made
Because I've swal	owed my tongue
And I've (4)	my gun
And I've sat on my	secrets for years
With my (5)	upper lip
My composure wo	n't slip
And I've hidden ea	ch
Silent (6)	tear
My sons and my	7) don't know me a
all	
I've dug in (8)	and put up walls
I whisper I love yo	u each night as they sleep
But no one hears	ne when I speak
From this table for	one
So I sit on this tab	e for one
I won't go till they	ell me to leave
Why'd they (9)_	me to (10) my
dreams	
When dreams are	all they can be?



- 1. hidden
- 2. been
- 3. wish
- 4. polished
- 5. stiff
- 6. salty
- 7. daughters
- 8. trenches
- 9. teach
- 10. follow

Fill in the gaps