

## Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one	And I (6) that they could both be here tonight
And pour me a drink that'll last	To see what a mess I've made
I'm not drunk I just miss being young	Because I've swallowed my tongue
And I grew old so fast	And I've polished my gun
My wife she breaks and she bends	And I've sat on my secrets for years
My children they don't understand	With my stiff upper lip
I came here (1) in (2) of a	My composure won't slip
friend	And I've hidden each
But I'm the (3) man	Silent salty tear
Because I've swallowed 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 (7) night as they sleep
With my (4) upper lip	But no one hears me when I speak
My composure won't slip	(8) this table for one
And I've hidden each	So I sit on this (9) 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 (10) teach me to follow my dreams
And I have (5) 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 write	
And my father he taught me his trade	



- 1. tonight
- 2. search
- 3. invisible
- 4. stiff
- 5. been
- 6. wish
- 7. each
- 8. From
- 9. table
- 10. they

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