

Fill in the gaps

Bodies, can't you see
What everybody wants from me
Forgive the (1) for they do not know how to live
Run the alleys casually
Cruel, cruel
Bodies, can't you see
(2) everybody wants from me
If you could want that too
(3) (4) take or leave you
So they took you then they (5) you
How could they be casually
Cruel, cruel, cruel
Bodies, can't you see
What everybody wants (6) me
If you could want that too
(7) you'd be happy
You were the one
Waving flares in the air
So they could see you
And (8) were the zephyr
Blowing past you, blowing faster
'Til they can't see you
Cruel, cruel, cruel

Cruel, cruel, cruel, cruel



- 1. kids
- 2. What
- 3. They
- 4. could
- 5. left
- 6. from
- 7. Then
- 8. they

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