

## Fill in the gaps

## Existentialism on Prom Night by Straylight Run

| When the sun came up                   |            |         | sad and delicate                              |
|--|------------|---------|---|
| we were sleeping in                    |            |         | or loud and out of key                        |
| (1) inside our blankets                |            |         | sing me anything                              |
| sprawled across the bed                |            |         | we're glad for what we've got                 |
| and we were dreaming                   |            |         | done with (7) we've (8)                       |
| There are (2)                          | when I (3) | it ends | our whole lives laid out right in front of us |
|  |            |         | Sing like you think no one's listening        |
| and the world revolves around us       |            |         | you would kill for (9)                        |
| and we're (4)                          | it         |         | (10) a little bit                             |
| keeping it all going                   |            |         | just a little bit                             |
| this delicate balance                  |            |         | you would, you would                          |
| vulnerable, all knowing                |            |         | Sing like you think no one's listening        |
| Sing like you think no one's listening |            |         | you would kill for this                       |
| you (5) (6)                            | for this   |         | just a little bit                             |
| just a little bit                      |            |         | just a little bit                             |
| just a little bit                      |            |         | you would, you would                          |
| you would kill for this                |            |         | Sing me something soft                        |
| Sing like you think no one's listening |            |         | sad and delicate                              |
| you would kill for this                |            |         | or loud and out of key                        |
| just a little bit                      |            |         | sing me anything                              |
| just a little bit                      |            |         |   |
| you would, you would                   |            |         |   |
| Sing me something soft                 |            |         |   |



- 1. sunk
- 2. moments
- 3. know
- 4. keeping
- 5. would
- 6. kill
- 7. what
- 8. lost
- 9. this
- 10. just

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