

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



- 1. ends
- 2. going
- 3. like
- 4. would
- 5. kill
- 6. just
- 7. with
- 8. just
- 9. would
- 10. kill

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