

Sing me something soft

Fill in the gaps

Existentialism on Prom Night by Straylight Run

When the sun (1) up	sad and delicate
we were sleeping in	or loud and out of key
sunk inside our blankets	sing me anything
sprawled (2) the bed	we're glad for what we've got
and we were dreaming	done (8) what we've lost
There are (3) when I know it (4)	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 this
and we're keeping it	just a little bit
keeping it all going	just a little bit
this delicate balance	you would, you would
vulnerable, all knowing	Sing like you (9) no one's listening
Sing (5) you think no one's listening	you would kill for this
you would kill for this	just a little bit
just a little bit	just a little bit
(6) 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 (10)
you would kill for (7)	or loud and out of key
just a little bit	sing me anything
just a little bit	
vou would, vou would	



- 1. came
- 2. across
- 3. moments
- 4. ends
- 5. like
- 6. just
- 7. this
- 8. with
- 9. think
- 10. delicate

Fill in the gaps