

And I'm a million different people.

Fill in the gaps

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

Because its a (1) sympnony,	From one day to the next	
this life.	I can't change my mold.	
Try to make ends meet.	No, no, no, no.	
You're a slave to money, then you die.	I can't change.	
I'll take you down the (2) road	I can't change.	
I've (3) been down,	Because it's a (8)	symphony,
You know,	this life.	
The one (4) takes you to the places	Try to make ends meet.	
Where all the veins meet.	You're a slave to money, then you die.	
No change, I can change.	No change, I can change.	
I can change, I can change.	I can change, I can change.	
But I'm here in my mold.	But I'm here in my mold.	
I am here in my mold.	I am (9) in my mold.	
But I'm a million different people.	And I'm a million different people.	
From one day to the next	From one day to the next	
I can't change my mold.	I can't change my mold.	
No, no, no, no, no.	No, no, no, no.	
Well, I never pray	I can't change my mold.	
But tonight I'm on my knees.	No, no, no, no, no.	
I need to hear some sounds	I can't change.	
(5) (6) the pain in me.	I can't change.	
I let the melody shine,	I'll take you down the only road	
Let it cleanse my mind,	I've ever been down.	
I feel free now.	I'll take you down the only road	
But the (7) are clean	I've ever been down.	
And there's nobody singing to me now.	Been down.	
No change, I can change.	(10) been down.	
I can change, I can change.	Ever been down.	
But I'm here in my mold.	Have you ever been down?	
I am here in my mold.		



1. bittersweet

- 2. only
- 3. ever
- 4. that
- 5. That
- 6. recognize
- 7. airways
- 8. bittersweet
- 9. here
- 10. Ever

Fill in the gaps