

I am here in my mold.

And I'm a million different people.

Fill in the gaps

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. bittersweet
- 2. make
- 3. ends
- 4. been
- 5. veins
- 6. From
- 7. here
- 8. Been
- 9. been