

## Fill in the gaps

| Bottoms up tonight I drink to you and I                |
|--|
| Because with the morning comes the rest of my life     |
| And with this empty glass I will break the past        |
| Because with the morning I can open my eyes            |
| I want this to be my awakening                         |
| I give this one to you an anthem full of truth         |
| I tell you now an epic (1)                             |
| Of (2) you've put me through                           |
| And even though you don't deserve one of your own      |
| A melody, a song about the life that you let go        |
| I can't believe that                                   |
| I still care enough to write                           |
| Bottoms up (3) I drink to you and I                    |
| Because with the morning (4) the rest of my life       |
| And with this empty glass I will break the past        |
| Because with the morning I can open my eyes            |
| I want (5) to be my awakening                          |
| Yes I miss you (6)                                     |
| And probably always will                               |
| I'm living with a busted heart that I will have until  |
| I find the strength                                    |
| I know it's somewhere in my bones                      |
| To pull the curtain up again and get on with this show |

| At least you know that                             |
|--|
| I still care enough to write                       |
| Bottoms up tonight I drink to you and I            |
| Because with the morning comes the rest of my life |
| And (7) this empty glass I will break the past     |
| Because with the morning I can open my eyes        |
| And maybe I will see a different destiny           |
| Like knowing you at all was only a bad dream       |
| I want this to be my awakening                     |
| No rest for the wicked they say                    |
| Forgive me if I try to (8)                         |
| No rest for the wicked they say                    |
| Forgive me if I try to change                      |
| (9) up tonight I drink to you and I                |
| Because with the morning comes the rest of my life |
| And with this empty glass I will break the past    |
| Because with the morning I can open my eyes        |
| And maybe I will see a different destiny           |
| Like knowing you at all was only a bad (10)        |
| I want this to be my awakening                     |



- 1. tale
- 2. what
- 3. tonight
- 4. comes
- 5. this
- 6. still
- 7. with
- 8. change
- 9. Bottoms
- 10. dream

## Fill in the gaps