

## 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 (1) 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 tale  |
| Of what you've put me through  |
| And even though you don't deserve one of your own  |
| A melody, a (2) about the (3) that you   |
| let go   |
| I can't believe that   |
| I still care enough to write   |
|  |
| Bottoms up tonight I drink to you and I  |
| Bottoms up tonight I drink to you and I  (4) with the morning comes the rest of my   |
|  |
| (4) with the morning comes the rest of my  |
| (4) with the morning comes the rest of my life   |
| (4) with the morning comes the rest of my life  And with this empty (5) I will (6)   |
| (4) with the morning comes the rest of my life  And with this empty (5) I will (6) the past  |
| (4) with the morning comes the rest of my life  And with this empty (5) I will (6) the past  Because (7) the morning I can open my eyes  |
| (4) with the morning comes the rest of my life  And with this empty (5) I will (6) the past  Because (7) the morning I can open my eyes  I want this to be my awakening  |
| (4) with the morning comes the rest of my life  And with this empty (5) I will (6) the past  Because (7) the morning I can open my eyes I want this to be my awakening  Yes I miss you still   |
| (4) with the morning comes the rest of my life  And with this empty (5) I will (6) the past  Because (7) the morning I can open my eyes I want this to be my awakening  Yes I miss you still  And probably always will I'm living with a busted heart that I will have until I find the strength |
| (4) with the morning comes the rest of my life  And with this empty (5) I will (6) the past  Because (7) the morning I can open my eyes I want this to be my awakening  Yes I miss you still  And probably always will I'm living with a busted heart that I will have until                     |

| 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 with (9) 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 (10) for the wicked they say                    |
| Forgive me if I try to change                      |
| No rest for the wicked they say                    |
| Forgive me if I try to change                      |
| 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        |
| 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                     |



- 1. glass
- 2. song
- 3. life
- 4. Because
- 5. glass
- 6. break
- 7. with
- 8. somewhere
- 9. this
- 10. rest

## Fill in the gaps