## SUB ingles

## Fill in the gaps

## Lullaby (feat. Tori Kelly) by Professor Green

| ••   | It just makes my day harder, I wonder if                     |
|--|--|
| All the time I have layed in your love                     | It would've been any different if I had a father that I knew |
| When your love kept me safe through the night              | Could it have helped shape the way that I grew?              |
| All the time I was sure you were mine                      | But the point of things I never have went from               |
| And before time demands our goodbye                        | Being a reason for the things that I do                      |
| Can you sing me a last lullaby?                            | To just being an excuse that I'd use                         |
| t's been a while since I last dreamt                       | I've gotta take (5) for the                                  |
| Barely remember what it's like to dream                    | things I do  |
| Finding it hard to get to sleep, too stressed              | Find something other than negativity for my fuel             |
| And there ain't anyone to sing a lullaby to me             | But I feed off it, even when I don't seem bothered           |
| Pretend shit doesn't get to me                             | I hide everything that's going on inside                     |
| And I suffer in silence when I'm hurting                   | Guess it's been a (6) since I've been honest, I              |
| A man's problems are his own                               | need help  |
| And it's my burden   | But I deny it and even lie to myself like I'm fine           |
| Tossing and turning, trying to get to sleep                | All the time I have layed in your love                       |
| But I find it hard to switch off when my mind's working    | When your love kept me safe through the night                |
| (1) on things I shouldn't ponder on                        | All the time I was sure you were mine                        |
| Off the rails, my train of thought's wandering             | And before time demands our goodbye                          |
| Sick of pretending to be so happy                          | Can you (7) me a last lullaby?                               |
| All the while my anxiety's away at me                      | I just wish someone would tell me it would be OK             |
| My skin crawling, I look up to the sky                     | But pessimism leads me to believe that it won't              |
| And it falls, the walls close in and it's                  | To see (8) a glimmer of hope in the darkness                 |
| As if all the good in my life disappears                   | Is hard and depression is a (9) slope                        |
| n an instant, (2) thing is just so distant                 | I don't wanna do (10) my dad did with a rope,                |
| So seeing the ones who I love, the ones who love me        | though   |
| But I don't wanna tell em how I feel in case they judge me | So I carry on even though it's hard to                       |
| t's (3) me, wish I could let somebody in                   | The only thing that's definite is death and things always    |
| But I ain't ever been too trusting                         | change   |
| All the time I have layed in your love                     | As long as you give em a chance to                           |
| When (4) love kept me safe through the night               | All the time I have layed in your love                       |
| All the time I was sure you were mine                      | When your love kept me safe through the night                |
| And before time demands our goodbye                        | All the time I was sure you were mine                        |
| Can you sing me a last lullaby?                            | And before time demands our goodbye                          |
| 've barely had any sleep when I get up                     | Can you sing me a last lullaby?                              |
| Sick of all these nightmares and these night terrors       | (Can you sing me a last lullaby?)                            |
| ike it's only when I'm in heaven that I sleep better       | All the time I have layed in your love                       |
| Might sleep better when I get up, I'm weak                 | When your love kept me safe through the night                |
|  | All the time I was sure you were mine                        |
|  | And before time demands our goodbye                          |
|  | Can you sing me a last lullaby?                              |
|  |  |



- 1. ponder
- 2. that
- 3. just
- 4. your
- 5. responsibility
- 6. while
- 7. sing
- 8. even
- 9. slippery
- 10. what

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