



## Night Time by The XX

You mean that much to me  
And it's hard to show  
Gets hectic inside of me  
When you go  
Can I confess these things to you  
Well, I don't know  
Embedded in my chest  
And it hurts to hold  
I couldn't spill my heart  
My eyes (1)\_\_\_\_\_ looking in from the dark  
I walk out in stormy weather  
Hope my words (2)\_\_\_\_\_ us together  
Steady (3)\_\_\_\_\_ but bound to trip  
Should release but just tighten my grip  
Night time, sympathize  
I've (4)\_\_\_\_\_ working on white lies  
So I'll tell the truth, I'll give it up to you

### Fill in the gaps

And when the day come  
It will have all been fun  
We'll talk (5)\_\_\_\_\_ it soon  
And I couldn't spill my heart  
My eyes gleam looking in from the dark  
And I walk out in stormy weather  
Hope my words keep us together  
Steady walking but bound to trip  
Should release but (6)\_\_\_\_\_ tighten my grip  
Night time, sympathize  
I've been (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on white lies  
So I'll tell the truth, I'll give it up to you  
And when the day come  
It (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_ all been fun  
We'll talk about it soon



Answer

1. gleam
2. keep
3. walking
4. been
5. about
6. just
7. working
8. will
9. have

**Fill in the gaps**