

If you were (1)_____ (2)____ Instead of in New York If the curve of you was curved on me I'd tell you that I (3)_____ you Before I ever knew you 'Cause I loved the simple thought of you If our hearts are never broken And there's no joy in the mending There's so much this hurt can teach us both Though there's distance and there's silence Your words have never left me They're the prayer that I say every day Come on, come out Come here, come here Come on, come out Come here, come here Come on, come out Come here, come here

The long neon nights and the eek of the ocean

And the fire that was starting to spark

From the love to the lightning

And the lack of it snaps me in two

If you were here beside me

Come on, come out
Come here, come here

I miss it all

Fill in the gaps

| Instead of in New York |
|---|
| In the arms, you said you'd never leave |
| I'd tell you that it's simple |
| And it was only ever thus |
| There is nowhere else that I belong |
| Come on, come out |
| Come here, come here |
| Come on, come out |
| Come here, come here |
| Come on, come out |
| Come here, come here |
| Come on, come out |
| Come here, come here |
| The long neon nights and the eek of the ocean |
| And the fire that was (4) to spark |
| I miss it all from the love to the lightning |
| And the lack of it snaps me in two |
| Just give me a sign |
| There's an end and a beginning |
| To the (5) chaos (6) me mad |
| The (7) (8) nights |
| And the want of the ocean |

And the fire that is starting to go out



- 1. here
- 2. beside
- 3. loved
- 4. starting
- 5. quiet
- 6. driving
- 7. long
- 8. neon

Fill in the gaps