

Fill in the gaps

Think the clouds are (1) up my brain		Cold		
Like the weather drain same as the tears on my face		I'm boarding up the windows		
And I'm stuck up in the storm		Locking up my heart		
I, I guess I'll be alright		It's like every time the (7)	blows	
Oh (uh oh uh oh)		I feel it (8) us apart		
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)		Every time he smiles		
Then it hits me like		I let him in again		
Oh (uh oh uh oh)		Everything is fine		
Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh oh)		When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane		
And all that wind that swept me off my feet		Here comes the sun, here comes the rain		
Got me flying till I'm crying		Standing in the eye of the hurricane		
And I'm down on my knees		Here comes the sun, here comes the rain		
That's (2) (3)	_ was afraid of	Standing in the eye of the hurr	icane	
he sneaky tornado He picks me up like				
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)		He's got the way of the hurricane		
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)		And think I'm fine like	And think I'm fine like	
There's no place like home (uh oh uh oh)		I'm in the eye of the hurricane		
Home (uh oh uh oh uh oh)		He picks me up like		
I'm boarding up the windows		He's got the way of the hurricane		
Locking up my heart		And think I'm fine like		
It's like every time the wind blows		I'm in the eye of the hurricane		
I feel it tearing us apart		And I'm floating, floating		
Every time he smiles		And I don't know it, know it		
I let him in again		And I'm gonna drop		
Everything is fine		He's got the way, he's got the way		
When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane		I'm boarding up the windows		
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain		Locking up my heart		
Standing in the eye of the hurricane		It's like every (9) the wind blows		
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain		I feel it tearing us apart		
Standing in the eye of the hurricane		Every time he smiles		
I'm flopping on my bed like a flying squirrel		I let him in again		
Like a little girl hurt by the big bad world		Everything is fine		
Yeah it's (4) up my insides		When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane		
Can't hide it on the outside		Here comes the sun, here comes the rain		
Oh (uh oh uh oh)		Standing in the eye of the hurricane		
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)		Here comes the sun, here comes the rain		
Yeah it hits me like		Standing in the eye of the hurricane		
Oh (uh oh uh oh)		He picks me up like		
Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh oh)		He's got the way of the hurricane		
And that's when you (5) me, you hold me		And think I'm fine like		
You (6) me that you know me		I'm in the eye of the hurricane		
I'll never be lonely		(He's got the way)		
Say we made it through the storm now		(Oooh ooh ooh)		
But I'm still on the look out		(Oooh ooh ooh)		
Oh (uh oh uh oh)				
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)				
The air's getting cold (uh oh uh oh)				



- 1. clogging
- 2. what
- 3. Dorothy
- 4. twisting
- 5. hold
- 6. tell
- 7. wind
- 8. tearing
- 9. time

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