

Fill in the gaps

| From the (1) of gold, across the seven seas | And (16) my hands up to the sky |
|---|---|
| I'm traveling on, far and wide | So understand |
| But now it seems, I'm just a (2) to myself | Don't (17) your time |
| And all the (3) I sometimes do | Always searching for (18) (19) |
| It isn't me but (4) else | years |
| I close my eyes, and think of home | Face up make your stand |
| Another (5) goes by, in the night | And realize you're (20) in the |
| Ain't it funny how it is, you never (6) it til it's | (21) years |
| (7) away | So understand |
| And my heart is lying (8) and will be til my dying | Don't (22) time |
| day | Always searching for those wasted years |
| So understand | Face up (24) your stand |
| Don't waste your time | And realize you're living in the golden years |
| Always searching for those (9) years | So understand |
| Face up make (10) stand | Don't waste your time |
| And realize you're living in the golden years | Always searching for those wasted years |
| Too (11) (12) on my hands, I got you on | Face up make your stand |
| my mind | And realize you're living in the golden years |
| Can't (13) this pain, so easily | |
| When you can't (14) the (15) to say | |
| It's hard to make it through another day | |
| And it makes me wanna cry | |



1. coast

- 2. stranger
- 3. things
- 4. someone
- 5. city
- 6. miss
- 7. gone
- 8. there
- 9. wasted
- 10. your
- 11. much
- 12. time
- 13. ease
- 14. find
- 15. words
- 16. throw
- 17. waste
- 18. those
- 19. wasted
- 20. living
- 21. golden
- 22. waste
- 23. your
- 24. make

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