

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. things
- 2. city
- 3. heart
- 4. make
- 5. words
- 6. wanna
- 7. throw
- 8. your
- 9. realize
- 10. living

Fill in the gaps