

Fill in the gaps

I was left to my own devices	And if you close your eyes
Many days fell (1) with (2) to	Does it almost feel like you've been here before
show	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
And the walls kept tumbling down	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
In the city that we love	Oh, where do we begin
Great clouds roll over the hills	The rubble or our sins
Bringing darkness from above	Oh, where do we begin
But if you close (3) eyes	The rubble or our sins
Does it almost (4) like nothing changed at all	And the walls kept tumbling down
And if you close your eyes	In the city that we love
Does it almost feel like you've been here before	Great clouds roll over the hills
How am I gonna be an optimist (5) this	Bringing darkness from above
How am I gonna be an (6) about this	But if you close your eyes
We were caught up and lost	Does it almost feel like (8) changed at all
In all of our vices	And if you close your eyes
In your pose as the dust	Does it almost feel like you've been here before
Settles around us	How am I gonna be an optimist about this
And the walls kept tumbling down	How am I gonna be an optimist (9) this
In the city (7) we love	If you close your eyes
Great clouds roll over the hills	Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all
Bringing darkness from above	
But if you close your eves	

But if you close your eyes

Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all



- 1. away
- 2. nothing
- 3. your
- 4. feel
- 5. about
- 6. optimist
- 7. that
- 8. nothing
- 9. about

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