

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. almost
- 2. here
- 3. gonna
- 4. about
- 5. tumbling
- 6. over
- 7. your
- 8. close

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