

And it seems to me

## Fill in the gaps

## Candle In The Wind '97 by Elton John

| Goodbye England's rose                        | You lived your (6) like a candle in the wind  |
|---|---|
| May you ever (1) in our hearts                | Never fading with the sunset                  |
| You were the (2) that placed itself           | When the (7) set in                           |
| Where lives were torn apart                   | And your footsteps will always fall here      |
| You called out to our country                 | Along England's greenest hills                |
| And you whispered to those in pain            | Your candle's burned out long before          |
| Now you belong to Heaven                      | Your legend ever will                         |
| And the stars spell out your name             | Goodbye England's rose                        |
| And it seems to me                            | May you ever grow in our hearts               |
| You lived your life like a candle in the wind | You were the grace that placed itself         |
| Never fading with the sunset                  | Where lives were (8) apart                    |
| When the rain set in                          | Goodbye England's rose                        |
| And your footsteps will always fall here      | From a country lost without your soul         |
| Along England's greenest hills                | Who'll miss the wings of your compassion      |
| Your candle's burned out long before          | More than you'll ever know                    |
| Your legend ever will                         | And it seems to me                            |
| Loveliness we've lost                         | You lived your life like a candle in the wind |
| Those empty days (3) (4) smile                | Never (9) with the sunset                     |
| This torch we'll always carry                 | When the rain set in                          |
| For our nation's golden child                 | And your footsteps will always fall here      |
| Even though we try                            | Along England's greenest hills                |
| The (5) brings us to tears                    | Your candle's burned out long before          |
| All our words cannot express                  | Your (10) ever will                           |
| The joy you brought us through the years      |   |



- 1. grow
- 2. grace
- 3. without
- 4. your
- 5. truth
- 6. life
- 7. rain
- 8. torn
- 9. fading
- 10. legend

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