

| When the evening fa   | alls          |           |
|-----------------------|---------------|-----------|
| And the (1)           |               | is fading |
| From within me calls  | 3             |           |
| Could it be I am slee | eping?        |           |
| For a moment I stray  | /             |           |
| Then it (2)           | me completely |           |
| Close to home, I car  | nnot say      |           |
| Close to home, feeli  | ng so far aw  | ay        |
| As I walk the room    |               |           |
| There before me a s   | hadow         |           |
| From another world    |               |           |
| Where no other can    | follow        |           |
| Carry me to my own    |               |           |
| To (3)                | I can cross   | over      |
| Close to home, I car  | nnot say      |           |

Close to home, feeling so far away

## Fill in the gaps

| Forever searching, never right     |  |  |
|------------------------------------|--|--|
| I am lost in oceans of night       |  |  |
| Forever hoping I can find memories |  |  |
| Those memories I left behind       |  |  |
| Even (4) I leave                   |  |  |
| Will I go on believing             |  |  |
| That (5) time is real              |  |  |
| Am I (6) in (7) feeling?           |  |  |
| Like a child passing through       |  |  |
| Never knowing the reason           |  |  |
| I am home, I (8) the way           |  |  |
| I am home, feeling (oh)            |  |  |
| So far away                        |  |  |



## 1. daylight

- 2. holds
- 3. where
- 4. though
- 5. this
- 6. lost
- 7. this
- 8. know

## Fill in the gaps