

It started out as a feeling Wich then grew into a hope Wich then turned into a quiet thought Wich (1)\_\_\_\_\_ turned into a quiet word And then that word grew louder and louder 'Til it was a battle cry I'll come back when you call me No need to say goodbye Just because everything's changing Doesn't (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it's never been this way before All you can do is try to (3)\_\_\_\_\_ who your friends are As you head off to the war Pick a star on the dark horizon And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the light You'll come (5)\_\_\_\_\_ when it's over No need to say goodbye You'll come back when it's over No (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to say goodbye Now we're back to the beginning It's just a feeling and no one knows yet But just because they can't feel it too Doesn't mean that you have to forget Let your memories grow stronger and stronger 'til they're before your eyes You'll come (7)\_\_\_\_\_ when (8)\_\_\_\_\_ call you No need to say goodbye You'll (9)\_\_\_\_\_ back when they call you No (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to say goodbye



- 1. then
- 2. mean
- 3. know
- 4. follow
- 5. back
- 6. need
- 7. back
- 8. they
- 9. come
- 10. need

## Fill in the gaps