## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Breathe (2 AM) (Live) by Anna Nalick

| 2 AM and she calls me 'cause I'm still awake        | Oh breathe, just breathe                           |
|---|--|
| Can you help me unravel my latest mistake?          | There's a light at each end of this tunnel         |
| I don't love him                                    | You shout  |
| Winter just wasn't my season                        | 'Cause you're just as far in as you'll ever be out |
| Yeah we walk through the doors                      | And these mistakes you've made                     |
| So accusing their eyes                              | You'll just make them again                        |
| Like they have any right at all to criticize        | If you only try turning around                     |
| Hypocrites you're all here for the very same reason | 2 AM and I'm still awake, (8) a song               |
| 'Cause you can't (1) the track                      | If I get it all down on paper                      |
| We're like cars on a cable                          | It's no longer (9) of me                           |
| And life's like an hourglass                        | Threatening the life it belongs to                 |
| Glued to the table                                  | And I feel like I'm naked in front of the crowd    |
| No one can (2) the rewind button, girl              | Cause these words are my diary                     |
| So cradle (3) head in your hands                    | Screaming out loud                                 |
| And breathe, just breathe                           | And I know that you'll use them                    |
| Oh breathe, just breathe                            | However you want to                                |
| May he turned 21 on the base at Fort Bliss          | But you can't jump the track                       |
| "Just a day" he said down to the flask in his fist  | We're like (10) on a cable                         |
| Ain't been sober, since maybe October of (4) year   | And life's like an hourglass                       |
| Here in town you can tell he's (5) down for a while | Glued to the table                                 |
| But, my God, it's so beautiful when the boy smiles  | No one can find the rewind button now              |
| Wanna hold him                                      | Sing it if you understand                          |
| Maybe I'll (6) sing about it                        | And breathe, just breathe                          |
| Cause you can't jump the track                      | (Woah) Breathe, just breathe                       |
| We're like cars on a cable                          | Oh breathe, just breathe                           |
| And life's like an hourglass                        | Oh breathe, just breathe                           |
| Glued to the table                                  |  |
| No one can find the rewind button, boys             |  |
| So cradle your (7) in your hands                    |  |
| And breathe, just breathe                           |  |



- 1. jump
- 2. find
- 3. your
- 4. last
- 5. been
- 6. just
- 7. head
- 8. writing
- 9. inside
- 10. cars

## Fill in the gaps