

## Fill in the gaps

I'm waiting for my moment to come		
I'm waiting for the movie to begin		
I'm waiting for a revelation		
I'm waiting for someone to (1) me in		
Because now I only see my dreams in everything I touch		
Feel their cold hands on everything that I love		
Cold like some magnificent skyline		
Out of my reach but always in my eye line		
Now we're tumbling down		
We're spiralling		
Tied up to the ground		
We're spiralling		
I fashioned you from jewels and stone		
I made you in the image of myself		
I gave you everything you wanted		
So you (2) never (3) anything else		
But (4) time I reach for you		
You slip through my fingers		
Into cold sunlight		
Laughing at the things that I had planned		
The map of my world gets smaller as I sit here		
Pulling at the loose threads		

Now we're (5)	down	
We're spiralling		
Tied up to the ground		
We're spiralling		
Did you wanna be a winner?		
Did you (6)	be an icon?	
Did you (7)	be famous?	
Did you wanna be the president?		
Did you wanna start a war?		
Did you wanna have a family?		
Did you wanna be in love?		
Did you (8)	be in love?	
When we fall in love		
We're just falling		
In love with ourselves		
We're spiralling		
We're tumbling down		
We're spiralling		
Tied up to the ground		
We're spiralling		



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. count
- 2. would
- 3. know
- 4. every
- 5. tumbling
- 6. wanna
- 7. wanna
- 8. wanna