Fill in the gaps

The way I tend to be by Frank Turner

Some mornings I pray for evening	You could save me from the way I tend to be
For the day to be done	Because I've said I love you so many times
Some summer days I hide away	That the words kind of die in my mouth
And (1) for rain to come	And I meant it each time
Because it turns out hell will not be found	With each beautiful woman
Within the fires below	But somehow it (6) works out
But in making do and muddling through	But you stood apart in my calloused heart
When you've nowhere else to go	And you (7) me and here's (8) I
But then I remember you	learned
And the way you shine (2) truth in all you do	That love is about of the changes you make
And if you remembered me	And not just three small words
You could save me from the way I tend to be	And then I catch myself
The way I tend to be	Catching your scent on someone else
Some days I wake up dazed, my dear	In a crowded space
And I don't know (3) I am	And it takes me somewhere
I've been running now so long I'm scared	I cannot quite place
I've forgotten how to stand	And then I remember you
I stand alone in (4) bars	And the way you (9) like truth in all you do
And (5) thoughts to think	And if you (10) me
That if all I had was one long road	You could save me from the way I tend to be
It could drive a man to drink	The way I tend to be
But then I remember you	The way I tend to be
And the way you shine like truth in all you do	
And if you remembered me	



- 1. wait
- 2. like
- 3. where
- 4. airport
- 5. gather
- 6. never
- 7. taught
- 8. what
- 9. shine
- 10. remembered

Fill in the gaps