

Fill in the gaps

| Morning | People told you not to take chances |
|------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------|
| It's another pure grey morning | When they told you that there ain't any answers |
| Don't know what the day is holding | And I was starting to agree |
| When I get uptight | But I awoke suddenly |
| And I walk right into the path of that | In the path of that lightning bolt |
| (1) bolt | Fortune, people talking is all about fortune |
| Sirens of an ambulance comes howling | Do you make it or does it just call you |
| Right through the center of town and | In the blinking of an eye |
| No one blinks an eye | Just another passer-by in the path of (5) lightning |
| And I look up to the sky | bolt |
| For the path of that lighting bolt | Everyone I see just wants |
| Met her | To walk with gritted teeth |
| As the angels have parted for her | But I just stand by and I wait my time |
| But she only brought me torture | They say you got to toe the line |
| But that's what (2) when it's you that's | They want the water not the wine |
| standing | But when I see the signs I jump on that |
| In the path of that lightning bolt | (6) bolt |
| Everyone I see just wants | In silence |
| To walk with gritted teeth | I was lying back gazing skyward |
| But I just stand by and I wait my time | (7) the (8) got shattered |
| They say you got to toe the line | I remembered (9) she said |
| They want the water not the wine | And then she (10) in the path of that lightning bolt |
| But when I see the (3) I jump on that | |
| (4) bolt | |
| | |

And chances



- 1. lightning
- 2. happens
- 3. signs
- 4. lightning
- 5. that
- 6. lightning
- 7. When
- 8. moment
- 9. what
- 10. fled

Fill in the gaps