

| I (1)  | my (2) | with the future |  |
|--|--------|-----------------|--|
| Fill my eyes with the sky                        |        |                 |  |
| I hold my life get left behind                   |        |                 |  |
| But I never felt more alive                      |        |                 |  |
| I speak conversations, speeding it down the line |        |                 |  |
| Locked in your eyes I just had this goodbye      |        |                 |  |
| But I never felt                                 | (3)    | _ alive         |  |
| I can taste it                                   |        |                 |  |
| In my mouth, it's just so bittersweet            |        |                 |  |
| It's like they're in your eyes                   |        |                 |  |
| A mouthful grin                                  |        |                 |  |
| It should be easy, but it's hard to leave        |        |                 |  |
| The time in the                                  | (4)    | _ is ugly       |  |
| You won't know if you won't try                  |        |                 |  |
| Love bring on my shirt and I walked away hurt    |        |                 |  |
| But I never felt more alive.                     |        |                 |  |
| Talking about connection                         |        |                 |  |
| Think I might (5                                 | 5)     | fused a while   |  |
| You are never sight as our voices die            |        |                 |  |
| But I never felt more alive                      |        |                 |  |
| I can taste it                                   |        |                 |  |

## Fill in the gaps

| In my mouth, it's just so bittersweet           |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| It's like they're in your eyes                  |  |  |
| A mouthful grin                                 |  |  |
| It should be easy, but it's hard to leave       |  |  |
| Yeah, this love treat us                        |  |  |
| And it's (6) a long, hard drive                 |  |  |
| Painful in the morning                          |  |  |
| When your best friend is the night              |  |  |
| Flying over the mountain and never looking down |  |  |
| I never felt more alive                         |  |  |
| Dread is gonna (7) us                           |  |  |
| A hope into your eyes                           |  |  |
| Because I (8) felt more alive                   |  |  |
| I can taste it                                  |  |  |
| In my mouth, it's just so bittersweet           |  |  |
| It's (9) they're in your eyes                   |  |  |
| A mouthful grin                                 |  |  |
| It should be easy, but it's hard to leave       |  |  |



- 1. fill
- 2. head
- 3. more
- 4. fire
- 5. have
- 6. been
- 7. find
- 8. never
- 9. like

## Fill in the gaps