

## Fill in the gaps

## Existentialism on Prom Night by Straylight Run

When the sun came up	sad and delicate
we were sleeping in	or loud and out of key
sunk (1) our blankets	sing me anything
sprawled across the bed	we're glad for what we've got
and we were dreaming	done (6) what we've lost
There are (2) when I know it ends	our whole lives laid out right in front of us
and the world revolves around us	Sing like you think no one's listening
and we're keeping it	you would kill for this
keeping it all going	just a (7) bit
(3) delicate balance	just a little bit
vulnerable, all knowing	you would, you would
Sing like you think no one's listening	Sing like you think no one's listening
you would kill for this	you would kill for this
just a little bit	just a little bit
just a (4) bit	just a little bit
you (5) kill for this	you would, you would
Sing like you think no one's listening	Sing me (8) (9)
you would kill for this	sad and delicate
just a little bit	or loud and out of key
just a little bit	sing me anything
you would, you would	
Sing me something soft	



- 1. inside
- 2. moments
- 3. this
- 4. little
- 5. would
- 6. with
- 7. little
- 8. something
- 9. soft

## Fill in the gaps