

And I'm a million different people.

Fill in the gaps

Bittersweet symphony by The Verve

Because it's a bittersweet symphony, this life.	From one day to the next
Try to make ends meet.	I can't change my mold.
You're a slave to money, then you die.	No, no, no, no, no.
I'll take you down the only road	I can't change.
I've ever been down,	I can't change.
You know,	Because it's a bittersweet symphony, (6) life.
The one that takes you to the places	Try to make ends meet.
Where all the veins meet.	You're a slave to money, (7) you die.
No change, I can change.	No change, I can change.
I can change, I can change.	I can change, I can change.
But I'm (1) in my mold.	But I'm here in my mold.
I am here in my mold.	I am here in my mold.
But I'm a million (2) people.	And I'm a million different people.
From one day to the next	From one day to the next
I can't (3) my mold.	I can't change my mold.
No, no, no, no, no.	No, no, no, no, no.
Well, I never pray	I can't (8) my mold.
But (4) I'm on my knees.	No, no, no, no, no.
I need to hear some sounds	I can't change.
That recognize the pain in me.	I can't change.
I let the melody shine,	I'll take you down the (9) road
Let it cleanse my mind,	I've ever been down.
I feel free now.	I'll take you down the only road
But the (5) are clean	I've ever been down.
And there's nobody singing to me now.	Been down.
No change, I can change.	Ever been down.
I can change, I can change.	(10) been down.
But I'm here in my mold.	Have you ever been down?
I am here in my mold.	



- 1. here
- 2. different
- 3. change
- 4. tonight
- 5. airways
- 6. this
- 7. then
- 8. change
- 9. only
- 10. Ever

Fill in the gaps