Waves by Mr. Probz

My face above the water

Fill in the gaps

| My feet can't touch the ground, |
|--|
| Touch the ground, and it feels like |
| I can see the sands on the horizon |
| Everytime you are not around |
| I'm slowly drifting away |
| Wave (1) wave, (2) (3) wave |
| I'm slowly (4) (drifting away) |
| And it feels like I'm drowning |
| Pulling against the stream |
| Pulling against the stream |
| I (5) I could make it easy |
| Easy to love me, love me |
| But still I reach |
| To find a way |
| I'm (6) here in between |
| I'm looking for the right words to say |
| I'm slowly drifting, drifting away |
| Wave after wave, (7) (8) wave |
| I'm slowly drifting (drifting away) |
| And it feels like I'm drowning |
| Pulling against the stream |
| Pulling against the stream |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. after
- 2. wave
- 3. after
- 4. drifting
- 5. wish
- 6. stuck
- 7. wave
- 8. after