

Fill in the gaps

| I'll be your light, your match, your burning sun, | (1 |
|---|-----|
| I'll be the bright, in black that's makin' you run. | - |
| And we'll feel alright, and we'll feel alright, | A |
| 'Cause we'll work it out, yeah we'll (1) it out. | ,- |
| I'll be doin' this, if you had a doubt, | (|
| 'Til the love (2) out, 'til the love runs out. | (|
| I'll be your ghost, your game, your stadium. | r |
| I'll be your fifty-thousand clapping like one. | F |
| And I feel alright, and I (3) alright, | F |
| 'Cause I worked it out, yeah I worked it out. | F |
| I'll be doin' this, if you had a doubt, | I |
| 'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out. | I |
| I got my mind made up, man, I can't let go. | I |
| I'm (4) every second 'til it (5) | _ I |
| my soul. | (|
| (Ooh) I'll be running, (Ooh) I'll be running, | , |
| 'Til the love runs out, 'til the (6) runs out. | , |
| And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down, | , |
| 'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out. | I |
| There's a maniac out in front of me. | I |
| Got an angel on my shoulder, and Mestopheles. | , |
| but mama raised me good, mama raised me right. | ' |
| Mama said, "Do what you want, say prayers at night," | A |
| And I'm saying them, 'cause I'm so devout. | , |
| 'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out, yeah. | , |
| I got my mind made up, man, I can't let go. | |

I'm killing every second 'til it saves my soul.

| (Ooh) I'll be running, (Ooh) I'll be running, |
|---|
| 'Til the love runs out, 'til the love (7) out. |
| And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down, |
| 'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out. |
| Oh, we all want the same thing. |
| Oh, we all run for something. |
| run for God, for fate, |
| For love, for hate, |
| For gold, for rust, |
| For diamonds, for dust. |
| I'll be your light, your match, your (8) sun, |
| I'll be the bright, in black that's makin' you run. |
| I got my mind made up, man, I can't let go. |
| I'm killing every second 'til it saves my soul. |
| (Ooh) I'll be running, (Ooh) I'll be running, |
| 'Til the (9) runs out, 'til the love runs out. |
| And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down, |
| 'Til the love runs out, 'til the love runs out. |
| I'll be your light, your match, your burning sun, |
| I'll be the bright, in black that's makin' you run. |
| And we'll feel alright, and we'll feel alright, |
| 'Cause we'll work it out, yes, we'll work it out. |
| And we'll start a fire, and we'll shut it down, |
| 'Til the love runs out, 'til the (10) runs out. |
| 'Til the love runs out. |



- 1. work
- 2. runs
- 3. feel
- 4. killing
- 5. saves
- 6. love
- 7. runs
- 8. burning
- 9. love
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps