## SUB ingles

## Fill in the gaps

## Lullaby (feat. Tori Kelly) by Professor Green

|  | It just makes my day harder, I wonder if                     |
|--|--|
| All the time I have layed in your love                     | It would've been any different if I had a father that I knew |
| When (1) love kept me safe through the night               | Could it have helped shape the way that I grew?              |
| All the time I was sure you were mine                      | But the point of things I never have went from               |
| And before time demands our goodbye                        | Being a reason for the things that I do                      |
| Can you sing me a last lullaby?                            | To just being an excuse that I'd use                         |
| It's been a while since I last dreamt                      | I've gotta (6) responsibility for the things I do            |
| Barely remember what it's like to dream                    | Find something other than negativity for my fuel             |
| Finding it hard to get to sleep, too stressed              | But I feed off it, even when I don't seem bothered           |
| And there ain't anyone to sing a lullaby to me             | I hide everything that's going on inside                     |
| Pretend shit doesn't get to me                             | Guess it's been a (7) since I've been honest, I              |
| And I suffer in silence when I'm hurting                   | need help  |
| A man's problems are his own                               | But I deny it and even lie to myself like I'm fine           |
| And it's my burden   | All the time I have layed in your love                       |
| Tossing and turning, trying to get to sleep                | When your love kept me safe through the night                |
| But I find it hard to switch off when my mind's working    | All the time I was sure you were mine                        |
| I ponder on things I shouldn't ponder on                   | And before time demands our goodbye                          |
| Off the rails, my train of thought's wandering             | Can you sing me a last lullaby?                              |
| Sick of pretending to be so happy                          | I just wish someone would tell me it would be OK             |
| All the while my anxiety's away at me                      | But pessimism leads me to believe that it won't              |
| My skin crawling, I (2) up to the sky                      | To see even a glimmer of hope in the darkness                |
| And it falls, the walls close in and it's                  | Is (8) and depression is a slippery slope                    |
| As if all the good in my life disappears                   | I don't wanna do what my dad did with a rope, though         |
| In an instant, that thing is just so distant               | So I carry on even though it's hard to                       |
| So seeing the ones who I love, the ones who love me        | The only thing that's definite is death and things always    |
| But I don't wanna tell em how I feel in case they judge me | change   |
| It's just me, (3) I could let somebody in                  | As long as you give em a chance to                           |
| But I ain't ever been too trusting                         | All the time I have layed in your love                       |
| All the time I have layed in your love                     | When your love kept me (9) through the night                 |
| When your love kept me safe (4) the night                  | All the time I was sure you were mine                        |
| All the (5) I was sure you were mine                       | And before time demands our goodbye                          |
| And before time demands our goodbye                        | Can you sing me a last lullaby?                              |
| Can you sing me a last lullaby?                            | (Can you sing me a last lullaby?)                            |
| I've barely had any sleep when I get up                    | All the time I have layed in (10) love                       |
| Sick of all these nightmares and these night terrors       | When your love kept me safe through the night                |
| Like it's only when I'm in heaven that I sleep better      | All the time I was sure you were mine                        |
| Might sleep better when I get up, I'm weak                 | And before time demands our goodbye                          |
|  | Can you sing me a last lullaby?                              |



- 1. your
- 2. look
- 3. wish
- 4. through
- 5. time
- 6. take
- 7. while
- 8. hard
- 9. safe
- 10. your

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