

## Fill in the gaps

You mean that much to me	And when the day come
And it's hard to show	It (5) have all been fun
Gets hectic inside of me	We'll talk (6) it soon
When you go	And I couldn't spill my heart
Can I confess these things to you	My (7) gleam (8) in from the
Well, I don't know	dark
Embedded in my chest	And I (9) out in stormy weather
And it hurts to hold	Hope my words keep us together
I couldn't spill my heart	Steady walking but bound to trip
My (1) gleam (2) in from the	Should release but just tighten my grip
dark	Night time, sympathize
I walk out in stormy weather	I've been working on white lies
Hope my words keep us together	So I'll tell the truth, I'll give it up to you
Steady walking but bound to trip	And when the day come
Should release but (3) tighten my grip	It will have all been fun
Night time, sympathize	We'll talk about it soon
I've been working on (4) lies	
So I'll tell the truth. I'll give it up to you	

So I'll tell the truth, I'll give it up to you



- 1. eyes
- 2. looking
- 3. just
- 4. white
- 5. will
- 6. about
- 7. eyes
- 8. looking
- 9. walk

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