True by Spandau Ballet

Fill in the gaps

So true
Funny how it seems
Always in time, but never in line for dreams
Head over heels, when toe to toe
This is the sound of my soul
This is the sound
I bought a (1) to the world
But now I've (2) back again
Why do I find it (3) to write the (4) line
When I want the (5) to be said
I know this much is true
With a thrill in my head an a pill on my tongue
Dissolve the nerves that (6) just begun
Listening to Marvin all (7) long
This is the sound of my soul
This is the sound
Always (8) from my hands
Sand's a time of t's own
Take your seaside arms and write the next line
Oh I want the (9) to be said



1. ticket

- 2. come
- 3. hard
- 4. next
- 5. truth
- 6. have
- 7. night
- 8. slipping
- 9. truth

Fill in the gaps