Slipping through my fingers

ABBA/A. Seyfried and M. Streep

Schoolbag in hand, she leaves home in the early morning
Waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile
I _____ her go with a surge of that well known sadness
And I have to sit down for a _____

The feeling that I'm _____ her forever
And without really entering her world
I'm glad _____ I can share her laughter
That funny little girl

Slipping through my fingers all the time
I try to cap to / capture / get to every minute
The feeling in it
Slipping through my fingers all the time
Do I really see what's in / on / at her mind
Each time I think I'm close to knowing
She keeps on going / frowning / growing
Slipping through my fingers all the time

Sleep in our eyes, her and me at the breakfast _____
Barely awake I let precious time go by
Then when she's gone, there's that odd melancholy _____
And a sense of guilt I can't deny

What happened to those wonderful adventures
The places I had planned for us to _____
Well, some of that we did, but most we didn't
And why, I just don't _____

Slipping through my fingers ...

Sometimes I wish that I could freeze the picture
And save it from the funny tricks of time
Slipping through my fingers
Schoolbag in hand, she leaves home in the early morning
Waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile

LIVEWORKSHEETS