

# "Lift"

Times \_\_\_\_\_ I just can't

Bring myself to say it loud

'Fraid \_\_\_\_\_ what I'll say comes out somehow awry

That is \_\_\_\_\_ it seems

We move in circles day to day

Twist the drama of the play \_\_\_\_\_ get us by

\_\_\_\_\_ Do we need debate

\_\_\_\_\_ And it feels like fear

\_\_\_\_\_ Like I'll disappear

\_\_\_\_\_ Yet I go on

\_\_\_\_\_ Like I bleed but wait

\_\_\_\_\_ When it seems too late

\_\_\_\_\_ Like nothing's wrong

\_\_\_\_\_ Gets so hard to steer

You lift my spirit,

Touch the moon up in the sky,

You lift me higher,

Where all new

take my spirit, make it fly,

take me higher, make me fly,

wonders will appear

when you are mine

**Alike/ Like** the other day

I thought you won't be **coming/getting** back

I came to realize my **lackluster/blockbuster** dreams

And \_\_\_\_\_ the schemes

And all the \_\_\_\_\_ we try to play

Only dreams will \_\_\_\_\_ their sway and defy