Winter. Day 9.



Take the word and put it to the correct place

tried sacrifice rely on

Come to decide that the things that I _____
Were in my life just to get high on
When I sit alone, come get a little known
But I need more than myself this time
Step from the road to the sea to the sky
And I do believe that we _____
When I lay it on, come get to play it on
All my life to _____

Hey, oh! Listen what I say, oh
I got your "hey, oh"
Now listen what I say, oh (oh)

When will I know that I really can't go
To the well once more time to _____on?
When it's killing me, when will I really see
All that I need to _____inside
Come to _____that I better not leave
Before I get my chance to ride
When it's killing me, what do I really _____
All that I need to look inside

need believe decide look

go see know like

Hey, oh! Listen what I say, oh
Come back and hey, oh
Look at what I say, oh

The more I _____, the less I _____
The more I_____to let it _____
Hey, yo, whoa-oa, whoa

LIVEWORKSHEETS



Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder
Where it's so white as _____
Privately divided by a world so undecided
And there's nowhere to _____
In between the cover of another perfect wonder
And it's so white as _____
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed
And there's nowhere to _____

sacrifice play it on
rely on broken down sing it out

When to descend to amend for a friend
All the channels that have _____
Now you bring it up, I'm gonna ring it up
Just to hear you _____
Step from the road to the sea, to the sky
And I do believe what we _____
When I lay it on, come get to _____
All my life to _____

Hey, yo
Listen what I say, oh
I got your "hey, yo"
Listen what I say, oh

The more I _____, the less I _____
The more I _____to let it _____
Hey, yo, whoa-oa, whoa

go see know like





Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder
Where it's so white as _____
Privately divided by a world so undecided
And there's nowhere to _____
In between the cover of another perfect wonder
Where it's so white as _____
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed
And there's nowhere to_____

Do you feel like singing?

LIVEWORKSHEETS