

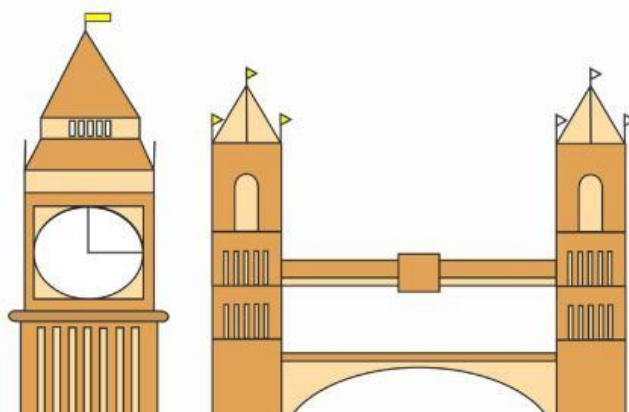
# so long, london

1. Listen and write down the tenses you hear

2. Fill in the gaps

I \_\_\_\_\_ in my mind fairy lights through the mist  
I \_\_\_\_\_ calm and carried the weight of the rift  
Pulled him in tighter each time he \_\_\_\_\_ away  
My spine split from carrying us up the hill  
Wet through my clothes, weary bones \_\_\_\_\_ the chill  
I \_\_\_\_\_ trying to make him laugh  
Stopped trying to drill the safe  
Thinkin, how much sad did you think I had  
Did you think I \_\_\_\_\_ in me?  
Oh, the tragedy ...  
  
So long, London  
You'll find someone ...

I \_\_\_\_\_ opt in to be your odd man out  
I founded the club she \_\_\_\_\_ great things about  
I left all I knew, you left me at the house by the Heath  
I stopped CPR, after all it's no use  
The spirit was gone, we would never come to  
And I'm pissed off you let me give you all that youth for free



### 3. Change the tense of the given verbs

For so long, London

Stitches undone

Two graves, one gun

I \_\_\_\_\_(find) someone ...

And you say I abandoned the ship

But I \_\_\_\_\_(go down) with it

My white knuckle dying grip

Holding tight to your quiet resentment and

My friends \_\_\_\_\_(say) it isn't right to be scared

Every day of a love affair

Every breath \_\_\_\_\_(feel) like rarest air

When you're not sure if he wants to be there

So how much sad did you think I had,

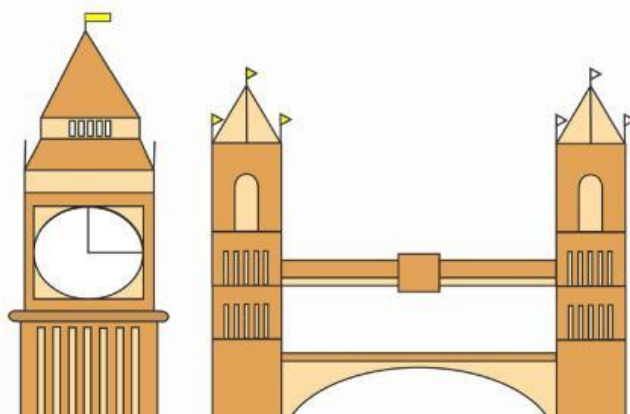
\_\_\_\_\_ you \_\_\_\_\_(think) I had in me?

How much tragedy?

Just how low did you think I'd go?

Before I'd self-implode

Before I'd have to go be free



#### 4. Put sentences in the order

I died on the altar waiting for the proof

You swore that you loved me but where were the clues?

And I'm just getting color back into my face

You sacrificed us to the gods of your bluest days

I'm just mad as hell cause I loved this place

1.

2.

3.

4.

5.

