Aphrodite's Child
It's Five O'clock



night	window	that	believe
the	to	walk	me
sympathy		little	

It's five o'clock
and I _____ through the empty streets
thoughts fill my head
but then still
No one speaks _____ me
My mind takes me back
to _____ years that have passed me by

It is so hard to _____
that it's me
that I see
in the window pane
It is so hard to believe
_____ all this the way
that it has to be

LIVEWORKSHEETS

It's five o'clock
and I walk through the empty streets
The _____ is my friend
And in him
I find sympathy thus so
And so I go back to the years that have passed _____ by

It is so hard to believe
that it's me
that I see
in the _____ pane
It is so hard to believe
that all this is the way
that it has to be

It's five o'clock
and I walk through the empty streets
The night is my friend
And in him I find _____
He gives me day,
gives me hope
and a _____ dream too

LIVEWORKSHEETS