Every dream that ..... dream

Seems to float on by

.....a cloud in the wind

Way up in the sky

Every move that I make

Seems to be the ..... way

Like a cold ..... night

After a summer day

What can I do

Nothing's .....as it used to be

You still play my .....

With a smile on my face

Now everything's changed

My whole .....'s rearranged

From the day I was born

Sidle Jinks was my .....

Though I tried and I tried

That ..... still remains

I hear voices all singing

But no one is .....

It's a ghost of my life

Bringing past tense to mind

Lockin' key inside.....

From the freedom and sin

Oh come let..... in

I'll start all over again

LIVEWORKSHEETS