Live like horses by elton john

1.	Noun
2.	Noun
3.	Noun
4.	Past Tense Verb
5.	Plural Noun
6.	Verb
7.	Noun
8.	Noun
9.	Adjective
10.	Noun
11.	Plural Noun
12.	Plural Noun
13.	Verb
14.	Same Noun(Plural)
15.	Adjective
16.	Plural Noun
17.	Noun
18.	Noun
19.	Noun
20.	Noun
21.	Adjective
22.	Adjective
23.	Noun

24. Bodypart

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I can't control this <u>Noun</u> and <u>Noun</u>

That's wrapped around my _______

It moves beneath me like a river

Into the great unknown

I _____ Past tense verb _____ onto the moving _____ Plural noun

Before I could <u>verb</u> my shoes

Pried a harp out the fingers of a _______

Who lived and died the blues

And his ______ made was never ______ Adjective

It just carved itself in me

All I saw was frost inside my ________

On the night he said to me

Someday we'll live like ______ Plural noun

Free rein from your old iron ______

There's more ways than one to verb your senses

Break out the stalls and we'll live like ________ Same noun(plural)

We're the victims of the heartbreak

That kept us short of breath

Trapped above these <u>Adjective</u> Plural noun

Without a safety net

I stood in line to join the ______

One more <u>Noun</u> of fate

Claimed a spoke in the <u>Noun</u> of the wagon train

On the <u>Noun</u> to the golden gate

On the <u>Adjective</u> <u>Adjective</u> <u>Noun</u> I jumped ship

It just made sense to me

I've spent too long in the <u>Bodypart</u> of the beast

And now I shall be free

Duet with Luciano Pavarotti:

I can't control this flesh and blood

That's wrapped around my bones

It moves beneath me like a river

Into the great unknown

I stepped onto the moving stairs

Before I could tie my shoes

Pried a harp out the fingers of a renegade

Who lived and died the blues

La promessa non fu chiara

S'erra solo impressa in me

Vidi solo il gelo dentro me

Quella notte dise a me

Vivrem comme cavalli

Liberi dai recinti di ferro

Che piu non voglio

Rinnegare i sensi

Su dai fuggiam

We're the victims of the heartbreak

That kept us short of breath

Trapped above these bloodless streets

Without a safety net

I stood in line to join the trial

One more customer of fate

Claimed a spoke in the wheel of the wagon train

On the road to the golden gate

Nel deserto la nave abbandonai

Per me aveva senso

Son stato troppo tempo nella bestia

Ed ora saro libero

Someday We'll live like horses

Free reign from your old iron fences

There's more ways than one to regain your senses

Break out the stalls and we'll live like horses

Someday

Liberi dai ricenti di ferro

Che piu non voglio

Rinnegare i sensi

Su dai fuggiam

Vivrem comme cavalli.

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