1 Listen to the song. Fill in the gaps.

This never sleeps

I hear the people walk by when it's late

Sirens bleed through my windowsill

I

Don't what I'm into

This is

The lights that blind keep me awake

With my hood up and lace untied

Sleep fills my mind

Don't control what I'm into

calls me a

A traveller

This is now my , my home

I'm burning on the back street

Stuck here sitting in my backseat

I'm blazing

What I do isn't up to you

And if the city sleeps

Then that makes two



Write a short text that shows your personal opinion. Would you prefer living in a city or in a village at the countrysi-



City of London skyline from London City Hall -Oct 2008 - Aligned