

Fill in the gaps

A shadow in an empty doorway
Call your (1) but no (2)
I still see (3) face
but there's no trace
Photographs
no good bye Seems like I must be dreaming
but it's all here in black and white
A hollow, lost and empty (4)
They say all (5) are (6) in time
But I feel worn
and somehow unborn
Every day's an uphill (7)
Hanging on just for tomorrow
but I find it hard to see the light
I'm (8) looking for something
to kill the pain tonight
Yeah we're all looking for something
to kill the pain tonight
Come on, we're all looking for something
to kill the (9) tonight



1. name

- 2. reply
- 3. your
- 4. feeling
- 5. wounds
- 6. healed
- 7. climb
- 8. just
- 9. pain

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