

Fill in the gaps

And I'm alright
Standing in the streetlights here
Is this meant for me
My time on the outside is over
We don't know how you're spending
All of your days knowing
That (1) isn't here
You see the pictures
But you don't know their names
'Cause love isn't here
And I can't do (2) by myself
All of these problems
They're all in your head
And I can't be somebody else
You took something perfect
And painted it red
No sympathy
When shouting out is all you know
Behind your lies
I can see the secrets you don't show
And we don't know how you're spending
All of your days knowing
That (3) isn't here
You see the pictures
But you don't know (4) names
'Cause love isn't here

I can't do this by myself

All of these problems
They're all in your head
And I can't be somebody else
You took something perfect
And painted it red
You took something perfect
And painted it red
You take the best things from me
Then everything gets empty
That's not a world that I need
You take the best things (5) me
Then everything gets empty
That's not a world (6) I need
And I can't do (7) by myself
All of these problems
They're all in your head
And I can't be somebody else
You took something perfect
And (8) it red
Red, you took something perfect
And painted it red
Red, you took something perfect
And painted it red
You took something perfect
And painted it red



Fill in the gaps

- 1. love
- 2. this
- 3. love
- 4. their
- 5. from
- 6. that
- 7. this
- 8. painted