

Fill in the gaps

It's alright	
There comes a time	
Got no patience to search	
For (1) of mind	
Layin' low	
Want to (2) it slow	
No more (3) or	
Disguising truths I've sold	
Everyday it's something	
Hits me all so cold	
Find me sittin' by myself	
No excuses, (4) I know	
It's okay	
Had a bad day	
Hands are bruised from	
Breaking rocks all day	
Drained and blue	
I bleed for you	
You think it's funny	

Well, you're (5)	in it too
Everyday it's something	
Hits me all so cold	
Find me sittin' by myself	
No excuses, (6) I know	
Yeah it's fine	
We'll walk down the line	
Leave our rain	
A cold trade for warm sunshine	
You, my friend	
I will defend	
And if we change	
Well, I (7) you anyway	
Everyday it's something	
Hits me all so cold	
Find me sittin' by myself	
No excuses, then I know	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. peace
- 2. take
- 3. hiding
- 4. then
- 5. drowning
- 6. then
- 7. love