



## Fill in the gaps

### All Too Well by Taylor Swift

I walked through the door with you  
The air was cold  
But something 'bout it felt like  
Home somehow and I  
Left my scarf there  
At your sister's house and you still got it  
In your drawer even now  
(Oh) your sweet disposition  
And my wide-eyed gaze  
We're singing in a car getting lost upstate  
Autumn leaves falling down like pieces into place  
And I can (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it after all these days  
And I know it's long gone and  
That magic's not here no more  
And it might be okay, but I'm not fine at all...  
'Cause (2)\_\_\_\_\_ we are again on that little town street  
You almost ran the red  
'Cause you were looking over at me  
Wind in my hair, I was there  
I remember it all too well  
Photo album on the counter  
Your cheeks were turning red  
You used to be a little kid  
With glasses in a twin-sized bed  
Your mother's telling stories 'bout you  
On the t-ball team  
You tell me about your past  
Thinking your future was me  
And I know it's long gone  
And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ was (4)\_\_\_\_\_ else I could  
do  
And I forget about you long enough  
To forget why I needed to...  
'Cause here we are again  
In the middle of the night  
We're dancing round the kitchen  
In the refrigerator light  
Down the stairs, I was there  
I remember it all too well  
(Yeah)

Maybe we got lost in translation  
Maybe I asked for too much  
But (5)\_\_\_\_\_ this thing was a masterpiece  
Till you tore it all up  
Running scared, I was there  
I remember it all too well  
Hey you called me up again  
Just to break me like a promise  
So casually cruel in the name of being honest  
I'm a crumbled up piece of paper lying here  
'Cause I remember it all... all... all...  
Too well  
Time won't fly; it's like I'm paralyzed by it  
I'd like to be my old self again  
But I'm still trying to find it  
After plaid (6)\_\_\_\_\_ days and nights  
When you made me your own  
Now you mail (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my things  
And I walk (8)\_\_\_\_\_ alone  
But you keep my old scarf  
From that very first week  
Cause it reminds you of innocence  
And it smells like me  
You can't get rid of it  
'Cause you remember it all too well  
(Yeah)  
'Cause there we are again when I loved you so  
Back before you lost  
The one real thing you've ever known  
It was rare, I was there  
I remember it all too well  
Wind in my hair, you were there  
You remember it all...  
Down the stairs, you were there  
You remember it all...  
It was rare, I was there  
I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ it all too well



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. picture
2. here
3. there
4. nothing
5. maybe
6. shirt
7. back
8. home
9. remember