

I walked through the door with you

## Fill in the gaps

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) (1) 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 picture 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 here 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 (2) red
You used to be a little kid
You used to be a little kid With glasses in a twin-sized bed
With glasses in a twin-sized bed
With glasses in a twin-sized bed Your mother's telling stories 'bout you
With glasses in a twin-sized bed Your mother's telling stories 'bout you On the t-ball team
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
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
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 (3) gone
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 (3) gone And there was nothing else I could do
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 (3) gone And there was nothing else I could do And I forget about you long enough
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 (3) gone And there was nothing else I could do And I forget about you long enough To forget why I needed to
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 (3) gone And there was nothing else I could do And I forget about you long enough To forget why I needed to 'Cause here we are again
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 (3) gone And there was nothing else I could do And I forget about you long enough To forget why I needed to 'Cause here we are again In the (4) of the night
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 (3) gone And there was nothing else I could do And I forget about you long enough To forget why I needed to 'Cause here we are again In the (4) of the night We're dancing round the kitchen
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 (3) gone And there was nothing else I could do And I forget about you long enough To forget why I needed to 'Cause here we are again In the (4) of the night We're dancing round the kitchen In the refrigerator light

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 (6) lying here
'Cause I remember it 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 shirt days and nights
When you made me your own
Now you mail back my things
And I walk home 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 (7) I loved you so
Back (8) you lost
The one real thing you've ever known
It was rare, I was there
I (9) 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 (10) it all too well



- 1. your
- 2. turning
- 3. long
- 4. middle
- 5. maybe
- 6. paper
- 7. when
- 8. before
- 9. remember
- 10. remember

## Fill in the gaps