

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. shadow
- 2. reply
- 3. like
- 4. feeling
- 5. wounds
- 6. feel
- 7. pain
- 8. looking

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