

## Fill in the gaps

Once upon a time
We swore not to say goodbye
Something got a hold of us and we changed
Then you sat alone in pride
And I sat at (1) and cried
How'd our fairy (2) (3) end up this way
We went round for round till we (4)
(5) out
We were laying in the ring not making a sound
And if that's a metaphor of you and I
Why is it so hard to say goodbye
I can't wait to hate you
Make you (6) like I do
Still can't shake you off
I can't wait to breakthrough
These (7) changes
Seems like such a lost cause
I can't (8) to face you
Break you (9) so low
There's no (10) left to go
I can't wait to hate you
No need to (11) my phone
'Cause I changed my number today
And matter fact, I think I'm moving (12) (away)



## 1. home

- 2. tale
- 3. just
- 4. knocked
- 5. love
- 6. pain
- 7. emotional
- 8. wait
- 9. down
- 10. place
- 11. call
- 12. away
- 13. feeling
- 14. having
- 15. thing
- 16. just
- 17. wanna 18. touch
- 19. trying
- 20. pain
- 21. such
- 22. face
- 23. down
- 24. place
- 25. left
- 26. hate
- 27. wait
- 28. right

## Fill in the gaps