

(Yeah)

## Fill in the gaps

Maybe we got lost in translation
Maybe I asked for too much
But maybe 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 (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) 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 (10) 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 remember it all too well



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. something
- 2. lost
- 3. fine
- 4. here
- 5. turning
- 6. future
- 7. name
- 8. plaid
- 9. reminds
- 10. loved