

(Yeah)

Fill in the gaps

| I walked through the (1) with you | Maybe we got (18) in translation |
|---|---|
| The air was cold | Maybe I asked for too much |
| But something 'bout it felt like | But maybe this thing was a masterpiece |
| Home somehow and I | Till you tore it all up |
| Left my scarf there | Running scared, I was there |
| At your sister's (2) and you still got it | I (19) it all too well |
| In your drawer even now | Hey you called me up again |
| (Oh) your (3) disposition | Just to break me (20) a promise |
| And my wide-eyed gaze | So casually (21) in the name of being honest |
| We're singing in a car (4) lost upstate | I'm a crumbled up piece of paper lying here |
| Autumn leaves (5) (6) like | 'Cause I remember it all all |
| pieces into place | Too well |
| And I can picture it (7) all these days | Time won't fly; it's like I'm paralyzed by it |
| And I (8) it's long gone and | I'd (22) to be my old self again |
| That magic's not here no more | But I'm still trying to find it |
| And it might be okay, but I'm not fine at all | After plaid shirt days and nights |
| Cause here we are (9) on (10) little | When you made me (23) own |
| town street | Now you mail back my things |
| You almost ran the red | And I (24) home alone |
| Cause you were looking (11) at me | But you keep my old scarf |
| Wind in my hair, I was there | From (25) (26) first week |
| I remember it all too well | Cause it reminds you of innocence |
| Photo (12) on the counter | And it smells like me |
| Your cheeks (13) turning red | You can't get rid of it |
| You used to be a little kid | 'Cause you (27) it all too well |
| With glasses in a twin-sized bed | (Yeah) |
| Your mother's telling stories 'bout you | 'Cause there we are (28) when I loved you so |
| On the t-ball team | Back before you lost |
| You tell me about (14) past | The one real thing you've ever known |
| Thinking your (15) was me | It was rare, I was there |
| And I know it's long gone | I remember it all too well |
| And (16) was (17) else I | Wind in my hair, you were there |
| could do | You remember it all |
| And I forget about you long enough | Down the stairs, you were there |
| To forget why I needed to | You remember it all |
| Cause here we are again | It was rare, I was there |
| In the middle of the night | I remember it all too well |
| We're dancing round the kitchen | |
| In the refrigerator light | |
| Down the stairs, I was there | |
| I remember it all too well | |
| | |

Fill in the gaps

- 1. door
- 2. house
- 3. sweet
- 4. getting
- 5. falling
- 6. down
- 7. after 8. know
- 9. again
- 10. that
- 11. over
- 12. album
- 13. were
- 14. your 15. future
- 16. there
- 17. nothing
- 18. lost
- 19. remember
- 20. like
- 21. cruel
- 22. like
- 23. your
- 24. walk
- 25. that
- 26. very
- 27. remember
- 28. again