

(Yeah)

Fill in the gaps

| I walked through the door with you | Maybe we got lost in translation |
|---|---|
| The air was cold | Maybe I asked for too much |
| But something 'bout it felt like | But maybe (6) 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 house and you still got it | I (7) it all too well |
| In your drawer even now | Hey you called me up again |
| (Oh) your (1) disposition | Just to break me like a promise |
| And my wide-eyed gaze | So casually cruel in the name of being honest |
| We're singing in a car getting lost upstate | I'm a crumbled up piece of paper lying here |
| Autumn leaves falling down like pieces (2) place | 'Cause I remember it all all |
| And I can picture it after all these days | Too well |
| And I know it's long gone and | Time won't fly; it's like I'm paralyzed by it |
| That magic's not here no more | I'd like to be my old self again |
| And it might be okay, but I'm not fine at all | But I'm still trying to find it |
| 'Cause here we are again on that little town street | After plaid shirt (8) and nights |
| You almost ran the red | When you made me your own |
| 'Cause you were looking over at me | Now you (9) back my things |
| Wind in my hair, I was there | And I walk home alone |
| I remember it all too well | But you keep my old scarf |
| Photo album on the counter | From that very first week |
| Your cheeks were turning red | Cause it reminds you of innocence |
| You used to be a little kid | And it smells like me |
| With glasses in a twin-sized bed | You can't get rid of it |
| Your mother's telling stories 'bout you | 'Cause you remember it all too well |
| On the t-ball team | (Yeah) |
| You tell me (3) your past | 'Cause there we are again when I loved you so |
| Thinking (4) (5) was me | Back before you lost |
| And I know it's long gone | The one (10) thing you've ever known |
| And there was nothing else I could do | It was rare, I was there |
| And I forget about you long enough | I remember it all too well |
| To forget why I needed to | Wind in my hair, you were there |
| 'Cause here we are again | You remember it all |
| In the middle of the night | Down the stairs, you were there |
| We're dancing round the kitchen | You remember it all |
| In the refrigerator light | It was rare, I was there |
| Down the stairs, I was there | I remember it all too well |
| I remember it all too well | |



- 1. sweet
- 2. into
- 3. about
- 4. your
- 5. future
- 6. this
- 7. remember
- 8. days
- 9. mail
- 10. real

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