

(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 (1) | '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 remember it all too well |
| In your drawer even now | | Hey you called me up again |
| (Oh) your sweet disposition | | Just to break me like a promise |
| And my wide-eyed gaze | | So casually (5) 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 (3) place | | 'Cause I (6) it all 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 (7) and nights |
| You almost ran the red | | When you made me your own |
| 'Cause you were looking over at me | | Now you mail 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 (4) 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 (8) it all too well |
| On the t-ball team | | (Yeah) |
| You tell me about your past | | 'Cause there we are again when I loved you so |
| Thinking your future was me | | Back (9) you lost |
| And I know it's long gone | | The one real (10) 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. something
- 2. house
- 3. into
- 4. used
- 5. cruel
- 6. remember
- 7. days
- 8. remember
- 9. before
- 10. thing

Fill in the gaps