Piano In The Dark by Brenda Russell

When I find myself watching the time	Caught up in the middle
I never think about	l cry just a little
All the funny things you said	When I (8) of letting go
I feel like it's dead	Oh no, gave up on the riddle
Where is it leading me now	l cry just a little
I turn around in the still of the room	When he plays piano in the dark
Knowing this is (1) I'm (2) make my	(In the dark)
move	Silence is broken
Can't (3) any longer	And no words are spoken but oh
And I'm feeling (4) but (oh)	Just as I (9) (just a little more time)
Just as I walk (just a (5) more time)	Through the door (can you feel my emotion)
Through the door (can you feel my emotion)	I can feel your emotion
I can feel your emotion	(Oh baby)
It's pulling me back (just a little more time)	Pull me, pull me back (just a little more time)
Back to love you	Back to love you
l know	l know
Caught up in the middle	Caught up in the middle
I cry just a little	I cry just a little
When I think of letting go	When I think of letting go
Oh no, gave up on the riddle I	Oh no, gave up on the riddle
Cry just a little	I cry just a little
When he plays piano in the dark	(oh) I cry, I cry
	l know
He holds me close like a thief of the heart	I'm caught up in the middle
He plays a melody	l cry (10) a little
Born to tear me all apart	When I think of letting go
The silence is broken	Oh no, gave up on the riddle
And no words are spoken but oh	I cry just a little
Just as I (6) (just a little (7) time)	When he plays piano in the dark
Through the door (can you feel my emotion)	(In the dark)
I can feel your emotion	
It's pulling me back (just a little more time)	
Back to love you	
l know	



- 1. when
- 2. gonna
- 3. wait
- 4. stronger
- 5. little
- 6. walk
- 7. more
- 8. think
- 9. walk
- 10. just

Fill in the gaps