

Fill in the gaps

A (1) in an empty doorway
Call (2) name but no reply
I still see your face
but there's no trace
Photographs
no (3) bye Seems like I must be dreaming
but it's all (4) in (5) and white
A hollow, lost and empty (6)
They say all wounds are healed in time
But I (7) worn
and somehow unborn
Every day's an uphill climb
Hanging on just for tomorrow
but I (8) it hard to see the light
I'm just looking for something
to kill the pain tonight
Yeah we're all looking for something
to kill the (9) tonight
Come on, we're all looking for something
to kill the pain tonight



1. shadow

- 2. your
- 3. good
- 4. here
- 5. black
- 6. feeling
- 7. feel
- 8. find
- 9. pain

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