

## Fill in the gaps

A (1) in an empty doorway
Call (2) name but no reply
I still see (3) face
but there's no trace
Photographs
no good bye Seems like I must be dreaming
but it's all (4) in (5) and white
A hollow, lost and empty feeling
They say all wounds are healed in time
But I feel worn
and somehow unborn
Every day's an uphill climb
Hanging on just for tomorrow
but I find it hard to see the (6)
I'm just (7) for something
to kill the pain tonight
Yeah we're all (8) for something
to kill the (9) tonight
Come on, we're all looking for something
to kill the (10) tonight



- 1. shadow
- 2. your
- 3. your
- 4. here
- 5. black
- 6. light
- 7. looking
- 8. looking
- 9. pain
- 10. pain

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