

Fill in the gaps

It's alright
There (1) a time
Got no (2) to search
For peace of mind
Layin' low
Want to take it slow
No more (3) or
Disguising truths I've sold
Everyday it's something
Hits me all so cold
Find me sittin' by myself
No excuses, (4) I know
It's okay
Had a bad day
Hands are bruised from
Breaking rocks all day
Drained and blue
I bleed for you
You think it's funny

Well, you're drowning in it too
Everyday it's something
Hits me all so cold
Find me sittin' by myself
No excuses, then I know
Yeah it's fine
We'll walk down the line
Leave our rain
A (5) trade for warm sunshine
You, my friend
I (6) defend
And if we change
Well, I (7) you anyway
Everyday it's something
Hits me all so cold
Find me sittin' by myself
No excuses, then I know



- 1. comes
- 2. patience
- 3. hiding
- 4. then
- 5. cold
- 6. will
- 7. love

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