

## Fill in the gaps

| I used to think one day we'd tell the story of us       |
|---|
| How we met and the sparks flew instantly                |
| And people would say they're the lucky ones             |
| I used to know my place was the spot next to you        |
| Now I'm searching the room for an empty seat            |
| 'Cause lately I don't even know what page you're on     |
| (Oh) a simple complication                              |
| Miscommunications lead to fallout                       |
| So many things that I wish you knew                     |
| So many walls up I can't break through                  |
| Now I'm standing alone in a crowded room                |
| And we're not speaking                                  |
| And I'm dying to know                                   |
| Is it killing you like it's killing me? yeah            |
| I don't know (1) to say since a twist of fate           |
| When it all broke down                                  |
| And the story of us looks like a lot like a tragedy now |
| Next chapter  |
| How'd we end up this way?                               |
| See me nervously pulling at my clothes                  |
| And trying to look busy                                 |
| And you're (2) your best to avoid me                    |
| I'm starting to think one day                           |
| I'll tell the story of us                               |
| How I was losing my mind when I saw you here            |
| But you (3) your pride                                  |
| Like you should have held me                            |
| (Oh) I'm scared to see the ending                       |
| Why are we pretending this is nothing?                  |
| I'd tell you I miss you but I don't (4) how             |
| I've never heard silence quite (5) loud                 |
| Now I'm standing alone in a crowded room                |
|   |

| And we're not speaking                             |
|--|
| And I'm dying to know                              |
| Is it killing you like it's killing me? yeah       |
| I don't know what to say since a twist of fate     |
| When it all (6) down                               |
| And the story of us looks a lot like a tragedy now |
| This is looking like a contest                     |
| Of who can act like they care less                 |
| But I liked it better when you were on my side     |
| The battle's your hands now                        |
| But I would lay my armor down                      |
| If you said you'd rather love than fight           |
| So many things that you wish I knew                |
| But the story of us might be ending soon           |
| Now I'm standing alone in a crowded room           |
| And we're not speaking                             |
| And I'm dying to know                              |
| Is it killing you like it's killing me? yeah       |
| And I don't know what to say (7) a twist of fate   |
| When it all broke down                             |
| And the story of us                                |
| Looks like a lot like a (8) now, now, now          |
| And we're not speaking                             |
| And I'm dying to know                              |
| Is it killing you like it's killing me? yeah       |
| I don't know what to say since a twist of fate     |
| 'Cause we're going down                            |
| And the story of us                                |
| Looks a lot (9) a tragedy now                      |
| The end  |



- 1. what
- 2. doing
- 3. held
- 4. know
- 5. this
- 6. broke
- 7. since
- 8. tragedy
- 9. like

## Fill in the gaps