

## Fill in the gaps

And I'm alright
Standing in the streetlights here
Is this meant for me
My time on the outside is over
We don't know how you're spending
All of (1) days knowing
That love isn't here
You see the pictures
But you don't know (2) names
'Cause love isn't here
And I can't do this by myself
All of these problems
They're all in your head
And I can't be somebody else
You took (3) perfect
And painted it red
No sympathy
When shouting out is all you know
Behind your lies
I can see the secrets you don't show
And we don't know how you're spending
All of your (4) knowing
That (5) isn't here
You see the pictures
But you don't know their names
'Cause love isn't here
I can't do (6) by myself

All of these problems They're all in your head And I can't be somebody else You took something perfect And painted it red You took something perfect And painted it red You take the best things from me Then everything gets empty That's not a world (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I need You take the best things (8)\_\_\_\_\_ me Then everything gets empty That's not a world that I need And I can't do (9)\_\_\_\_\_ by myself All of these problems They're all in your head And I can't be somebody else You took something perfect And painted it red Red, you took something perfect And painted it red Red, you took something perfect And painted it red You took (10)\_ \_ perfect And painted it red



- 1. your
- 2. their
- 3. something
- 4. days
- 5. love
- 6. this
- 7. that 8. from
- 9. this
- 10. something

## Fill in the gaps