

## Fill in the gaps

Oh, red
Burning red
Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
But moving on from him is impossible when I (6)
see it all in my (7)
Burning red
Loving him was red
Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known
Missing him was dark grey, all alone
Forgetting him was (8) trying to (9)
somebody you never met
'Cause loving him was red
Yeah, yeah red
Burning red
And that's why he's spinning round in my head
Comes (10) to me, burning red
Yeah, yeah
His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end
street



- 1. down
- 2. street
- 3. flying
- 4. front
- 5. alone
- 6. still
- 7. head
- 8. like
- 9. know
- 10. back

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