

And I'm alright

Standing in the streetlights here

Fill in the gaps

Is this meant for me		
My (1) on the outside is over		
We don't know how you're spending		
All of your days knowing		
That love isn't here		
You see the pictures		
But you don't know their 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 something perfect		
And painted it red		
No sympathy		
When shouting out is all you know		
Behind your lies		
I can see the (2) you don't show		
And we don't know how you're spending		
All of your days knowing		
That love isn't here		
You see the pictures		
But you don't know their names		
'Cause love isn't here		
I can't do this by myself		

All of these problem	is	
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 (3)	it red	
You take the (4)	things from me	
Then everything ge	ts empty	
That's not a world	(5) I need	
You take the (6)	things from me	
Then everything ge	ts empty	
That's not a world the	nat I need	
And I can't do this b	y myself	
All of these problem	IS	
They're all in your h	ead	
And I can't be some	ebody else	
You (7)	something perfect	
And painted it red		
Red, you took some	ething perfect	
And painted it red		
Red, you took (8)_	perfect	
And painted it red		
You took something perfect		
And painted it red		



- 1. time
- 2. secrets
- 3. painted
- 4. best
- 5. that
- 6. best
- 7. took
- 8. something

Fill in the gaps