

You think it's funny

Fill in the gaps

It's alright	Well, you're (4) in it too
There comes a time	Everyday it's something
Got no (1) to search	Hits me all so cold
For peace of mind	Find me sittin' by myself
Layin' low	No excuses, then I know
Want to take it slow	Yeah it's fine
No more hiding or	We'll (5) down the line
Disguising truths I've sold	Leave our rain
Everyday it's something	A cold trade for warm sunshine
Hits me all so cold	You, my friend
Find me sittin' by myself	I (6) defend
No excuses, (2) I know	And if we change
It's okay	Well, I (7) you anyway
Had a bad day	Everyday it's something
Hands are (3) from	Hits me all so cold
Breaking rocks all day	Find me sittin' by myself
Drained and blue	No excuses, (8) I know
I bleed for you	



1. patience

- 2. then
- 3. bruised
- 4. drowning
- 5. walk
- 6. will
- 7. love
- 8. then

Fill in the gaps