

Fill in the gaps

| I walked (1) | the door with you | Maybe we got (16) in translation | |
|---|----------------------|---|----|
| The air was cold | | Maybe I (17) for too much | |
| But (2) 'bout it felt like | | But maybe this thing was a masterpiece | |
| Home somehow and I | | Till you tore it all up | |
| Left my (3) there | | Running scared, I was there | |
| At your sister's house and you still got it | | I remember it all too well | |
| In your drawer even now | | Hey you called me up again | |
| (Oh) your sweet disposition | | Just to (18) me like a promise | |
| And my wide-eyed gaze | | So casually (19) in the (20) | of |
| We're (4) in a car getting lost upstate | | (21) honest | |
| Autumn leaves falling down like pieces into place | | I'm a (22) up piece of paper lying here | е |
| And I can picture it after all (5 |) days | 'Cause I (23) it all all all | |
| And I (6) it's (7) gone and | | Too well | |
| That magic's not here no more | | Time won't fly; it's like I'm paralyzed by it | |
| And it might be okay, but I'm not fine at all | | I'd (24) to be my old self again | |
| 'Cause (8) we are | e (9) on that little | But I'm still (25) to (26) it | |
| (10) street | | After plaid shirt days and nights | |
| You almost ran the red | | When you (27) me your own | |
| 'Cause you (11) looking over at me | | Now you mail back my things | |
| Wind in my hair, I was there | | And I walk home alone | |
| I remember it all too well | | But you keep my old scarf | |
| Photo (12) on the counter | | From that very first week | |
| Your cheeks were turning red | | Cause it reminds you of innocence | |
| You used to be a little kid | | And it smells (28) me | |
| With glasses in a twin-sized bed | | You can't get rid of it | |
| Your mother's telling stories 'bout you | | 'Cause you remember it all too well | |
| On the t-ball team | | (Yeah) | |
| You tell me about your past | | 'Cause there we are again when I loved you so | |
| Thinking your future was me | | Back before you lost | |
| And I know it's long gone | | The one real thing you've ever known | |
| And there was nothing (13) I could do | | It was rare, I was there | |
| And I (14) about you long enough | | I remember it all too well | |
| To (15) why I needed to | | Wind in my hair, you were there | |
| 'Cause here we are again | | You remember it all | |
| In the middle of the night | | Down the stairs, you were there | |
| We're dancing round the kitchen | | You remember it all | |
| In the refrigerator light | | It was rare, I was there | |
| Down the stairs, I was there | | I remember it all too well | |
| I remember it all too well | | | |
| (Yeah) | | | |



- 1. through
- 2. something
- 3. scarf
- 4. singing
- 5. these
- 6. know
- 7. long
- 8. here
- 9. again
- 10. town
- 11. were
- 12. album
- 13. else
- 14. forget
- 15. forget
- 16. lost
- 17. asked
- 18. break
- 19. cruel
- 20. name
- 21. being
- 21. being
- 22. crumbled
- 23. remember
- 24. like
- 25. trying
- 26. find
- 27. made
- 28. like

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