

## Fill in the gaps

A shadow in an empty doorway
Call (1) name but no reply
I still see your face
but there's no trace
Photographs
no good bye Seems like I must be dreaming
but it's all (2) in black and white
A hollow, lost and empty feeling
They say all wounds are healed in (3)
But I feel worn
and somehow unborn
Every day's an uphill climb
Hanging on just for tomorrow
but I find it hard to see the light
I'm just looking for something
to (4) the pain tonight
Yeah we're all looking for something
to (5) the (6) (7)
Come on, we're all looking for something
to kill the pain tonight



- 1. your 2. here
- 3. time
- 4. kill
- 5. kill
- 6. pain
- 7. tonight

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