

Missing the train (1) morning at 8:52
Sipping (2) from the same cup as you
The sharing of secrets we thought no one else knew
That's what I miss about you
The new way that love had made me see
Your bashful grin when you asked if I would like your key
The knowing way you used to caress me
That's what I miss about you
You stole in with your starry smile exciting me
Driving with you in your new car, feeling free
If it's true that love is blind, then I was blind willingly
You (3) me feel we had a future
That could be and would be
The way you said I'd be no one on my own
Your habit of (4) yourself in over-priced cologne
The way you turned the light out
When I (5) you were home
That's (6) I don't miss about you
I bet you're using your weary magic like it's new
Driving so fast with a new fool beside you
Presumably believing she's the last of the lucky few
I wonder if she knows she's being lied to like I do
The way I only doubted myself when I was (7) you
Like I was a fool for expecting something from (8) too
Your skill of putting me down in-front of everyone we knew
That's (9) I don't miss about you



- 1. every
- 2. coffee
- 3. made
- 4. soaking
- 5. knew
- 6. what
- 7. with
- 8. life
- 9. what

## Fill in the gaps