

A (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in an empty doorway...

## Fill in the gaps

Call your name but no reply
I still see your face
but there's no trace
Photographs
no good bye (2) like I (3) be dreaming
but it's all here in (4) and white
A hollow, lost and empty feeling
They say all (5) are healed in time
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 (6)
I'm just looking for something
to kill the pain tonight
Yeah we're all looking for something
to kill the pain tonight
Come on, we're all looking for something
to kill the pain tonight



- 1. shadow
- 2. Seems
- 3. must
- 4. black
- 5. wounds
- 6. light

## Fill in the gaps