

Fill in the gaps

Oh, red
Burning red
Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in (7)
Tell (8) it's time now, gotta let go
But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in
my head
Burning red
Loving him was red
Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known
Missing him was dark grey, all alone
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never
met
'Cause loving him was red
Yeah, yeah red
Burning red
And that's why he's spinning round in my head
Comes back to me, (9) red
Yeah, yeah
His love was (10) driving a new Maserati down a
dead end street



- 1. your
- 2. before
- 3. never
- 4. there
- 5. like
- 6. alone
- 7. echoes
- 8. myself
- 9. burning
- 10. like

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