

You think it's funny

Fill in the gaps

t's alright	Well, you're (4)	in it too
There comes a time	Everyday it's something	
Got no (1) to search	Hits me all so cold	
For (2) of mind	Find me sittin' by myself	
_ayin' low	No excuses, (5) I know	
Want to take it slow	Yeah it's fine	
No more hiding or	We'll walk (6) the line	
Disguising truths I've sold	Leave our rain	
Everyday it's something	A cold (7) for (8)	sunshine
Hits me all so cold	You, my friend	
Find me sittin' by myself	I will defend	
No excuses, then I know	And if we change	
t's okay	Well, I (9) you anyway	
Had a bad day	Everyday it's something	
Hands are bruised from	Hits me all so cold	
Breaking (3) all day	Find me sittin' by myself	
Drained and blue	No excuses, then I know	
bleed for you		



1. patience

- 2. peace
- 3. rocks
- 4. drowning
- 5. then
- 6. down
- 7. trade
- 8. warm
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps