

## Fill in the gaps

A snadow in an empty doorway
Call (1) name but no (2)
I still see your face
but there's no trace
Photographs
no good bye Seems like I must be dreaming
but it's all here in black and white
A hollow, (3) and (4) (5)
They say all wounds are healed in time
But I (6) 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 (7) 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 (8) tonight



- 1. your 2. reply
- 3. lost
- 4. empty
- 5. feeling
- 6. feel
- 7. looking
- 8. pain

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