

Fill in the gaps

| d | |
|---|--|
| ring him comes in flashbacks, in echoes | |
| f it's time now, gotta let go | |
| ng on from him is (10) | |
| l see it all in my head | |
| d | |
| n was red | |
| him was blue, like I've never known | |
| m was dark grey, all alone | |
| him was like trying to know somebody you never | |
| | |
| ring him was red | |
| h red | |
| d | |
| why he's spinning round in my head | |
| ck to me, burning red | |
| h | |
| vas like driving a new Maserati down a dead end | |
| street | |
| | |
| | |
| | |
| | |

Loving him was red



- 1. driving
- 2. down
- 3. already
- 4. never
- 5. loving
- 6. there
- 7. trying
- 8. right
- 9. never
- 10. impossible

Fill in the gaps