

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