

Fill in the gaps

It's alright
There comes a time
Got no patience to search
For (1) of mind
Layin' low
Want to (2) it slow
No more (3) or
Disguising truths I've sold
Everyday it's something
Hits me all so cold
Find me sittin' by myself
No excuses, then I know
It's okay
Had a bad day
Hands are bruised from
Breaking rocks all day
Drained and blue
I bleed for you

You think it's funny

Well, you're (4) in it too
Everyday it's something
Hits me all so cold
Find me sittin' by myself
No excuses, then I know
Yeah it's fine
We'll walk down the line
Leave our rain
A (5) (6) for warm sunshine
You, my friend
I (7) defend
And if we change
Well, I (8) you anyway
Everyday it's something
Hits me all so cold
Find me sittin' by myself
No excuses, then I know



1. peace

- 2. take
- 3. hiding
- 4. drowning
- 5. cold
- 6. trade
- 7. will
- 8. love

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