

Fill in the gaps

It's alright	Well, you're (5) in it too
There comes a time	Everyday it's something
Got no patience to search	Hits me all so cold
For (1) of mind	Find me sittin' by myself
Layin' low	No excuses, then I know
Want to take it slow	Yeah it's fine
No more hiding or	We'll walk (6) the line
Disguising (2) I've sold	Leave our rain
Everyday it's something	A cold trade for warm sunshine
Hits me all so cold	You, my friend
Find me sittin' by myself	I will defend
No excuses, (3) I know	And if we change
It's okay	Well, I (7) you anyway
Had a bad day	Everyday it's something
Hands are bruised from	Hits me all so cold
Breaking (4) all day	Find me sittin' by myself
Drained and blue	No excuses, then I know
I bleed for you	
You think it's funny	



1. peace

- 2. truths
- 3. then
- 4. rocks
- 5. drowning
- 6. down
- 7. love

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