

Fill in the gaps

| I (1) | (2) | the (3) | Maybe we got lost in translation |
|--|-----------------------|---------------|---|
| with you | | | Maybe I asked for too much |
| The air was cold | | | But maybe this thing was a masterpiece |
| But something 'bout it felt like | | | Till you tore it all up |
| Home somehow and I | | | Running scared, I was there |
| Left my scarf there | | | I remember it all too well |
| At your sister's house and you still got it | | | Hey you called me up again |
| In your drawer even now | | | Just to break me like a promise |
| (Oh) your sweet disposition | | | So casually cruel in the (14) of being honest |
| And my wide-eyed gaze | | | I'm a (15) up piece of (16) |
| We're (4) in a car getting (5) | | | lying here |
| upstate | | | 'Cause I remember it all all |
| Autumn leaves falling down like pieces (6) place | | | Too well |
| And I can picture it (7) all these days | | | Time won't fly; it's (17) I'm paralyzed by it |
| And I know it's long gone and | | | I'd like to be my old self again |
| That magic's not here no more | | | But I'm still trying to (18) it |
| And it might be okay, but I'm not fine at all | | | After plaid (19) days and nights |
| 'Cause here we are again on (8) | | | When you made me your own |
| (9) town street | | | Now you mail back my things |
| You almost ran the red | | | And I (20) home alone |
| 'Cause you were looking over at me | | | But you keep my old scarf |
| Wind in my hair, I was there | | | From that very (21) week |
| I remember it all too well | | | Cause it reminds you of innocence |
| Photo album on the counter | | | And it smells like me |
| Your cheeks were turning red | | | You can't get rid of it |
| You used to be a little kid | | | 'Cause you (22) it all too well |
| With (10) | in a t | win-sized bed | (Yeah) |
| Your mother's t | telling stories 'bout | you | 'Cause (23) we are again (24) I |
| On the t-ball team | | | (25) you so |
| You tell me about your past | | | Back before you lost |
| Thinking your future was me | | | The one real (26) you've ever known |
| And I know it's (11) gone | | | It was rare, I was there |
| And there was nothing else I could do | | | I (27) it all too well |
| And I (12) about you long enough | | | Wind in my hair, you were there |
| To forget why I needed to | | | You remember it all |
| 'Cause here we are again | | | Down the stairs, you were there |
| In the middle of the night | | | You remember it all |
| We're dancing round the kitchen | | | It was rare, I was there |
| In the refrigerator light | | | I remember it all too well |
| Down the stairs, I was there | | | |
| I (13) | it all to | o well | |
| (Yeah) | | | |

SUB inglés

- 1. walked
- 2. through
- 3. door
- 4. singing
- 5. lost
- 6. into
- 7. after
- 8. that
- 9. little
- . . .
- 10. glasses
- 11. long
- 12. forget
- 13. remember
- 14. name
- 15. crumbled
- 16. paper
- 17. like
- 18. find
- 19. shirt
- 20. walk
- 21. first
- 22. remember
- 23. there
- 24. when
- 25. loved
- 26. thing
- 27. remember

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