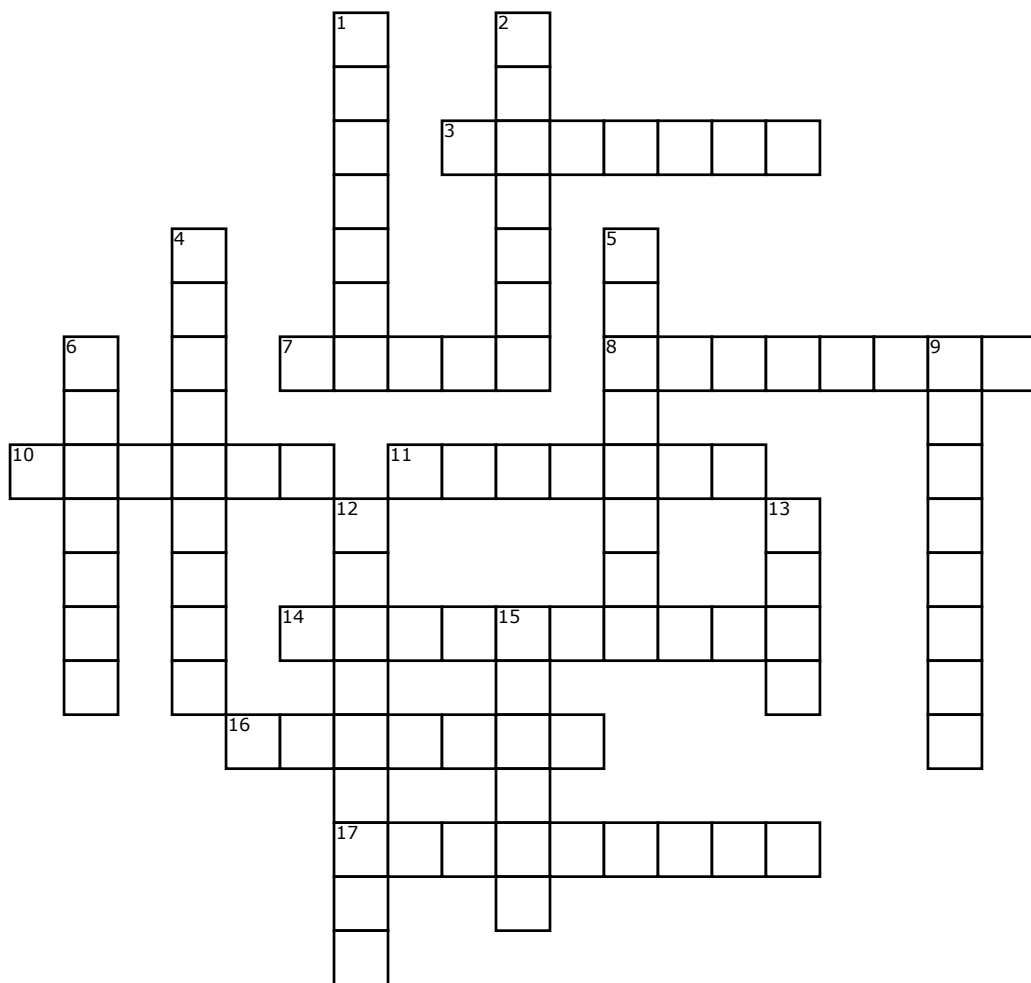


# Folklore



## **Across**

**3.** And we can be \_\_\_\_\_ then you won't have to cry

**7.** So you leave no \_\_\_\_\_ behind, like you don't even exist

**8.** She should be mad, should be \_\_\_\_\_ like me

**10.** And if you \_\_\_\_\_ me, you really should've showed

**11.** Like a \_\_\_\_\_ of my worst intentions

**14.** Fell behind all my \_\_\_\_\_ and I ended up here

**16.** My \_\_\_\_\_ come undone

**17.** Your \_\_\_\_\_ makes me seem small

## **Down**

**1.** Out of all the wrong arms right into that \_\_\_\_\_

**2.** Just one single \_\_\_\_\_ of relief

**4.** I knew you, your \_\_\_\_\_ on the High Line

**5.** I want to watch \_\_\_\_\_ grow right over my bare feet

**6.** I'm still on that \_\_\_\_\_, I'm still trying everything

**9.** There's only so far \_\_\_\_\_ goes

**12.** \_\_\_\_\_ on breaking branches

**13.** And the \_\_\_\_\_ on your door, I never needed anything more

**15.** We gather \_\_\_\_\_ never knowing what they'll mean