

Match the numbers with
the correct paragraph



Matilda, you talk of the pain like it's all alright
But I know that you feel like a piece of you's dead
inside
You showed me a power that is strong enough to bring
sun to the darkest days
It's none of my business, but it's just been on my mind



You were riding your bike to the sound of "It's No Big
Deal"
And you're trying to lift off the ground on those old two
wheels
Nothing about the way that you were treated ever
seemed especially alarming 'til now
So you tie up your hair and you smile like it's no big
deal



You can let it go
You can throw a party full of everyone you know
And not invite your family, 'cause they never showed
you love
You don't have to be sorry for leaving and growing up,
mmh

