

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

