

## Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the (1) man,	That broken man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can hear it louder
He sits and waits for something better,	It doesn't feel good anymore
He'll never (2) it here	All I (7) to know is
The people touch his hair	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the (8)
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	so much better
He hears the bitter laughter	Now I know I disappear
And all he wants to know is	I can't find my way from out of here
Why, (3) any of it matter? (I can't (4) it	Everything is fading on me
anymore)	Someone tell me
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so	Someone tell me
(5) better	Someone tell me
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
He never (6) clean	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
He shakes at night because his nerve is gone,	better
Every muscle hurts	Why? You've gotta try
Come one and all and see what happened,	



## 1. broken

- 2. find
- 3. does
- 4. take
- 5. much
- 6. feels
- 7. want
- 8. exhale

## Fill in the gaps