

Fill in the gaps

All this feels strange and untrue
And I won't waste a minute without you
My (1) ache, my skin feels cold
And I'm (2) so (3) and so old
The anger swells in my guts
And I won't feel these (4) and cuts
I want so much to open your eyes
'Cause I need you to look into mine
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Get up, get out, get away from (5) liar
'Cause they don't get your soul or your fire
Take my hand, knot your fingers (6) mine
And we'll walk (7) this dark room for the last time
Every minute from this minute now



- 1. bones
- 2. getting
- 3. tired
- 4. slices
- 5. these
- 6. through
- 7. from
- 8. open
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps