

Fill in the gaps

I've got a suitcase in my hand
Filled with stuff (1) precious to me
Sidewalk (2) my feet
Wherever they're headed.
There is no (3) given
Just some trust in human mind to rely on
And to hold on to.
Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last
Won't even count the days.
One thing I sure know I won't (4) so fast
My mind in complete haze.
I pass by
Don't dare to stop
When there's someone I see
There's no one here but me
I'm fooled by something inside my head.
If I lay (5) now
I might seem kinda dead
Just keep on (6) time.

Scary thoughts and frightening sounds
In my mind still I try avoid it
Heading (7) this hope not one-way alley
I can't really sense my surroundings
Seems to be all (8) around.
Nothing there, to lighten up my way.
Honestly don't know (9) I'll end up at last
Won't even count the days.
One thing I (10) know I won't move so fast.
My mind is complete haze.
I pass by
Don't dare to stop
When there's someone I see
There's no one here but me
I'm fooled by something inside my head
If I lay down now
I might seem kinda dead



- 1. most
- 2. brings
- 3. directions
- 4. move
- 5. down
- 6. wasting
- 7. through
- 8. dark
- 9. where
- 10. sure

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