

I'm	not	а	stranger

No I am yours

With crippled anger

And tears that still drip sore

A fragile frame aged

With misery

And when our (1)\_\_\_\_\_ meet

I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you see

I do not wanna be afraid

I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in

I'm tired of feeling so numb

Relief (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I find it when

I am cut

I may seem crazy

Or painfully shy

And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ scars wouldn't be so hidden

If you would just look me in the eye

I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ alone here and cold here

Though I don't wanna die

But the only anesthetic that

## Fill in the gaps

Makes me feel (6)	kills inside				
I do not wanna be afrai	d				
I do not wanna die insi	de just to (7)	in			
I'm tired of feeling so n	umb				
Relief exists I find it wh	en				
I am cut					
(Pain)					
I am not alone					
I am not alone					
I'm not a stranger					
No I am yours					
With crippled anger					
And (8) tl	hat still drip sore				
But I do not wanna be afraid					
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in					
I'm tired of feeling so n	umb				
Relief exists I (9)	it when				
I was cut					



- 1. eyes
- 2. know
- 3. exists
- 4. these
- 5. feel
- 6. anything
- 7. breathe
- 8. tears
- 9. found

## Fill in the gaps