

Maybe maybe But I don't know

Fill in the gaps

Cutting belts and magazines	I don't think so
And things you'll never need	Last night I woke up cold
The mirrors in you (1) at night	And I walked right out into the dark
And skies that never fold	And 800 reasons why kept flying into my eyes
You're sorry that it matters more	Wish I could say (6) I (7) 'em dead
But who would ever tell	But they're just much bigger than I
I know you need to stay above	It's all over your eyes
But I swore	There's nothning you can do
I swore	I'm coming out my skin tonight
I swore	So tell me if you're ready or no
It's all over your eyes	I'm tired of living out a lie
There's nothning you can do	Sitting here watching things flying by me
I'm coming out my skin tonight	And maybe maybe
So tell me if you're ready or no	You're gonna save me
I'm tired of (2) out a lie	Maybe maybe
Sitting (3) watching (4) flying by	But I don't know
me	I don't think so
And maybe maybe	
You're gonna (5) me	



- 1. room
- 2. living
- 3. here
- 4. things
- 5. save
- 6. that
- 7. killed

Fill in the gaps