

Fill in the gaps

All this feels (1)	and untrue
And I won't waste a minute without you	
My bones ache, my skin feels cold	
And I'm getting so tired and so old	
The (2) swells in my guts	
And I won't feel (3)s	lices and cuts
I (4) 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 (5) ye	our eyes
Tell me that you'll open (6)	eyes
Get up, get out, get (7)	from these liar
'Cause they don't get your soul or your fire	
Take my hand, knot your fingers through mine	
And we'll walk from this dark room for the last time	
Every minute from this (8)	now



1. strange

- 2. anger
- 3. these
- 4. want
- 5. open
- 6. your
- 7. away 8. minute
- 9. need
- 10. open

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