

Fill in the gaps

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

We can do what we like anywhere
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 (7) eyes
Tell me (8) you'll (9) your eyes
Tell me that you'll (10) 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
All this feels strange and untrue
And I won't waste a minute
Without you



- 1. tired
- 2. open
- 3. open
- 4. these
- 5. your
- 6. dark
- 7. your 8. that
- 9. open
- 10. open

Fill in the gaps