Unwritten by Natasha Bedingfield

I am unwritten can't read my mind I'm undefined I'm just beginning The pen's in my hand Ending unplanned Staring at the blank (1)_____ before you Open up the dirty window Let the sun illuminate the words that You could not find Reaching for something in the distance So close you can almost taste it Release your inhibitions Feel the rain on your skin No one (2)_____ can feel it for you Only you can let it in No one else, no one else Can (3)_____ the words on your lips Drench yourself in (4)_____ unspoken Live your life with arms wide open Today is (5)_____ your book begins The rest is still unwritten... Oh oh... I break tradition Sometimes my tries Are outside the lines We've been conditioned To not make mistakes But I can't live (6) way ... Staring at the (7)_____ page before you Open up the dirty window Let the sun illuminate the words that You (8)_____ not find Reaching for something in the distance So close you can (9)_____ taste it

Release your inhibitions Feel the rain on your skin No one else can feel it for you Only you can let it in No one else, no one else Can speak the words on your lips Drench yourself in words unspoken Live your life with arms wide open Today is where your book begins The rest is still unwritten ... Staring at the blank page before you

Open up the dirty window Let the sun illuminate the words that You could not find Reaching for something in the distance So close you can almost taste it Release your inhibitions... Feel the rain on your skin No one else can feel it for you Only you can let it in No one else, no one else Can speak the words on your lips Drench yourself in words unspoken Live your life with arms wide open Today is where your book begins The rest is still unwritten The rest is still unwritten

...

...

(The rest is still unwritten)



- 1. page
- 2. else
- 3. speak
- 4. words
- 5. where
- 6. that
- 7. blank
- 8. could
- 9. almost

Fill in the gaps