

Fill in the gaps

| im not a stranger | Makes me reel anything kills inside |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| No I am yours | I do not (3) be afraid |
| With crippled anger | I do not wanna die (4) just to |
| And tears that still drip sore | (5) in |
| A fragile frame aged | I'm tired of feeling so numb |
| With misery | Relief exists I find it when |
| And when our eyes meet | I am cut |
| I know you see | (Pain) |
| I do not wanna be afraid | I am not alone |
| I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in | I am not alone |
| I'm tired of feeling so numb | I'm not a stranger |
| Relief exists I find it when | No I am yours |
| I am cut | With crippled anger |
| I may seem crazy | And tears that still drip sore |
| Or painfully shy | But I do not wanna be afraid |
| And (1) scars wouldn't be so hidden | I do not wanna die inside (6) to |
| If you would just look me in the eye | (7) in |
| I feel alone (2) and cold here | I'm (8) of feeling so numb |
| Though I don't wanna die | Relief exists I (9) it when |
| But the only anesthetic that | I was cut |
| | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. these
- 2. here
- 3. wanna
- 4. inside
- 5. breathe
- 6. just
- 7. breathe
- 8. tired
- 9. found