

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

## Fill in the gaps

Makes me (7)	anything kills inside		
I do not wanna be afraid			
I do not (8)	die inside (9)	to breathe	
in			
I'm tired of feeling so numb			
Relief exists I find it when			
I am cut			
(Pain)			
I am not alone			
I am not alone			
I'm not a stranger			
No I am yours			
With crippled anger			
And tears that still drip sore			
But I do not wanna be afraid			
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in			
I'm tired of (10)	so numb		
Relief exists I found it wh	en		
I was cut			



- 1. that 2. eyes
- 3. just
- 4. alone
- 5. here
- 6. only
- 7. feel
- 8. wanna
- 9. just
- 10. feeling

## Fill in the gaps