

Fill in the gaps

| I thought, I saw a man brought to life |
|--|
| He was warm, he came around and he was dignified |
| He showed me what it was to cry |
| Well, you couldn't be that man I adored |
| You don't seem to know |
| Seem to care (1) your heart is for |
| But I don't know him anymore |
| There's nothing where he used to lie |
| The conversation has run dry |
| That's what's going on |
| Nothing's fine, I'm torn |
| I'm all out of faith |
| This is how I feel |
| I'm cold and I am shamed |
| Lying naked on the floor |
| Illusion never changed |
| Into something real |
| I'm wide awake and I can see |
| The perfect sky is torn |
| You're a little late, I'm already torn |
| So I guess the fortune teller's right |
| Should have seen (2) (3) was there |
| And not some holy light |
| It (4) beneath my veins |
| And now I don't care, I had no luck |
| I don't miss it all that much |
| There's just so many things |
| That I can touch, I'm torn |

I'm all out of faith

| This is how I feel |
|--|
| I'm (5) and I am shamed |
| Lying (6) on the floor |
| Illusion never changed |
| Into something real |
| I'm wide awake and I can see |
| The perfect sky is torn |
| You're a little late, I'm already torn, torn |
| There's (7) where he used to lie |
| My (8) has run dry |
| That's what's going on |
| Nothing's right, I'm torn |
| I'm all out of faith |
| This is how I feel |
| I'm cold and I am shamed |
| Lying naked on this floor |
| Illusion never changed |
| Into (9) real |
| I'm wide awake and I can see |
| The perfect sky is torn |
| I'm all out of faith |
| This is how I feel |
| I'm cold and I'm ashamed |
| Bound and broken on the floor |
| You're a little late, I'm already torn, torn |



- 1. what
- 2. just
- 3. what
- 4. crawled
- 5. cold
- 6. naked
- 7. nothing
- 8. inspiration
- 9. something

Fill in the gaps