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 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 (1) 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 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 (3)_____ unwritten... Oh oh... I break tradition Sometimes my tries Are outside the lines We've (4)_____ conditioned To not make mistakes But I can't live that way ... 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 (5)_____ 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 _____ life with arms wide open Live (6) Today is (7)____ _____ (8)_____ book begins The (9)_____ 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 (10)_____ 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. your
- 2. else
- 3. still
- 4. been
- 5. close
- 6. your
- 7. where
- 8. your
- 9. rest
- 10. rain

Fill in the gaps