## Uncharted by Sara Bareilles

I'm going down

## Fill in the gaps

|  | Follow if you wanna, won't just hang around |    |
|--|---|----|
| No words                                       | Like you'll show me where to go             |    |
| But tears won't make any room for more, and it | I'm already out                             |    |
| Don't hurt                                     | Of foolproof ideas                          |    |
| Like anything I've ever felt before, this is   | So don't ask me how                         |    |
| No broken heart                                | To get started                              |    |
| No familiar scars                              | It's all uncharted                          |    |
| This territory goes uncharted                  | Jumpstart my kaleidoscope heart             |    |
| Just me  | Love to watch the colors fade               |    |
| n a room (1) (2) in a house in a town,         | They may not make sense                     |    |
| and I  | But (6) sure as hell (7)                    | me |
| Don't breathe                                  | I won't go as a passenger, no               |    |
| Though I never meant to let it get (3) from me | Waiting for the road to be laid             |    |
| Now I've                                       | Though I may be going down                  |    |
| Too much to hold                               | I'll take in flame                          |    |
| Everybody has to                               | Over burning out                            |    |
| Get their hands on gold                        | Compare                                     |    |
| And I want uncharted                           | Where you are to where you wanna be         |    |
| Stuck (4) the ceiling I made                   | And you'll get                              |    |
| can't help but feeling                         | Nowhere                                     |    |
| 'm going down                                  | I'm going down                              |    |
| Follow if you wanna                            | Follow if you wanna, won't just hang around |    |
| Won't just hang around                         | Like you'll show me where to go             |    |
| Like you'll show me where to go                | I'm (8) out                                 |    |
| 'm already out                                 | Of foolproof ideas                          |    |
| Of foolproof ideas                             | So don't ask me how                         |    |
| So don't ask me how                            | To get started, oh                          |    |
| To get started                                 | I'm going down                              |    |
| It's all uncharted                             | Follow if you wanna                         |    |
|  | Won't just hang around                      |    |
| Each day                                       | Like you'll show me where to go             |    |
| 'm counting up the minutes 'till I get alone   | I'm (9) out                                 |    |
| Cause I can't stay                             | Of foolproof ideas                          |    |
| In the middle of it all                        | So don't ask me how                         |    |
| It's nobody's fault but I'm                    | To get started                              |    |
| So low   | It's all uncharted                          |    |
| Never knew how (5) I didn't know               |   |    |
| Oh, everything is uncharted                    |   |    |
| know I'm getting nowhere                       |   |    |
| When I only sit and stare, like                |   |    |



- 1. sunk
- 2. down
- 3. away
- 4. under
- 5. much
- 6. they
- 7. made
- 8. already
- 9. already

## Fill in the gaps