

I'm not a stranger

No I am yours	
With (1) anger	
And (2) that still drip sore	
A fragile (3) aged	
With misery	
And when our eyes meet	
I know you see	
I do not wanna be afraid	
I do not (4) die inside just to	breathe in
I'm tired of feeling so numb	
Relief (5) 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 (6) look me in the	e eye
I feel alone here and cold here	
Though I don't wanna die	

But the only anesthetic that

Fill in the gaps

Makes me feel anything kills inside	
I do not wanna be afraid	
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in	
I'm tired of feeling so numb	
Relief (7) 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 (8) of feeling so numb	
Relief exists I found it when	
I was cut	



1. crippled

- 2. tears
- 3. frame
- 4. wanna
- 5. exists
- 6. just
- 7. exists
- 8. tired

Fill in the gaps