

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,	That broken man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can (8) it louder
He sits and (1) for something better,	It doesn't feel good anymore
He'll (2) find it here	All I want to know is
The people touch his hair	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	better
He hears the bitter laughter	Now I know I disappear
And all he wants to know is	I can't find my way from out of here
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)	Everything is fading on me
You've (3) try, the inhale that (4)	Someone tell me
the (5) so much better	Someone tell me
He (6) his hands on anything in reach,	Someone tell me
He (7) feels clean	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
He shakes at night because his nerve is gone,	You've (9) try, the inhale (10) makes
Every muscle hurts	the exhale so much better
Come one and all and see what happened,	Why? You've gotta try



- 1. waits
- 2. never
- 3. gotta
- 4. makes
- 5. exhale
- 6. wipes
- 7. never
- 8. hear
- 9. gotta
- 10. that

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