

Fill in the gaps

All (1) feels strange and untrue	
And I won't waste a minute (2)	_ you
My bones ache, my skin feels cold	
And I'm getting so tired and so old	
The anger swells in my guts	
And I won't feel these slices and cuts	
I want so much to open your eyes	
'Cause I need you to look into mine	
Tell me that you'll open your eyes	
Tell me that you'll open your eyes	
Tell me that you'll open your eyes	
Tell me that you'll open your eyes	
Get up, get out, get away (3) these I	iar
'Cause they don't get your soul or your fire	
Take my hand, knot your (4)	through mine
And we'll walk from this dark room for the last time	
Every (5) from this minute now	

We can do what we like anywhere
I want so much to open your eyes
'Cause I need you to look into mine
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Tell me that you'll open (7)______ eyes
Tell me that you'll open (7)_____ eyes
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Tell me that you'll (8)_____ your eyes
Tell me that you'll open (9)_____ eyes
All this feels strange and untrue
And I won't waste a minute
Without you



- 1. this
- 2. without
- 3. from
- 4. fingers
- 5. minute
- 6. open
- 7. your
- 8. open
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps