

Fill in the gaps

I am trying to realize
I can do nothing on my own
Everything that I start to build, crumbles
Into nothing
It's (1) to say that no matter what
I try and fall so short
This unrelenting break
Continues to widen the space
Between you and I
Is (2) any point in trying to change?
No matter what I do, It always stays the same
But I feel like this has (3) made for me
Is (4) something more that I can say?
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All I want, is to let go I've tried so hard, this pride still grows
All I want, is to let go I've tried so hard, this pride still grows Just for once to breathe in deep
All I want, is to let go I've tried so hard, this pride still grows Just for once to breathe in deep And can't juggle after what you say at me
All I want, is to let go I've tried so hard, this pride still grows Just for once to breathe in deep And can't juggle after what you say at me So many years of sorrow and gray
All I want, is to let go I've tried so hard, this pride still grows Just for once to breathe in deep And can't juggle after what you say at me So many years of sorrow and gray The (5) I taste is things left to fray
All I want, is to let go I've tried so hard, this pride still grows Just for once to breathe in deep And can't juggle after what you say at me So many years of sorrow and gray The (5) I taste is things left to fray How can I forget the joy of the mountaintops?
All I want, is to let go I've tried so hard, this pride still grows Just for once to breathe in deep And can't juggle after what you say at me So many years of sorrow and gray The (5) I taste is things left to fray How can I forget the joy of the mountaintops? Down in the valleys

But I feel like this has been made for me
Is there something more that I can say?
But your ways are different and call out to me
No matter what I do, you always stay the same
And I will have the choice to say
There is more to (6) life I'm living
There is more
There is more
And during the mess of struggles
I'm finding the man
You've combed me to be
Your (7) reminds me
That though I am broken
I am still standing, I'm still screaming
Is there any point in (8) to change?
No matter what I do, It (9) stays the same
And I will have the choice to say
There is more to this life I'm living
There is more to this life I'm living
There is more to this (10) I'm living



- 1. safe
- 2. there
- 3. been
- 4. there
- 5. bitterness
- 6. this
- 7. love
- 8. trying
- 9. always
- 10. life

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