

Fill in the gaps

I've got a (1)	in my hand	Scary thoughts and frightening sounds
Filled with stuff most precious to me		In my mind still I try avoid it
Sidewalk (2) my feet		Heading through this hope not one-way alley
Wherever they're headed.		I can't really sense my surroundings
There is no directions given		Seems to be all dark around.
Just some trust in human mind to rely on		Nothing there, to lighten up my way.
And to hold on to.		Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last
Honestly don't know (3) I'll end up at last		Won't even count the days.
Won't even count the days.		One thing I sure know I won't move so fast.
One thing I sure know I won't move so fast		My (5) is (6) haze.
My mind in complete haze.		I pass by
I pass by		Don't dare to stop
Don't dare to stop		When there's someone I see
When there's someone I see		There's no one here but me
There's no one here but me		I'm (7) by something inside my head
I'm fooled by something inside my head.		If I lay down now
If I lay down now		I (8) seem (9) dead
I might seem kinda dead	I	
lust keep on (4)	timo	



1. suitcase

- 2. brings
- 3. where
- 4. wasting
- 5. mind
- 6. complete
- 7. fooled
- 8. might
- 9. kinda

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