

I'm not a stranger No I am yours With crippled anger And (1)\_\_\_\_\_ that still drip sore A fragile (2)\_\_\_\_\_ aged With misery And when our eyes meet I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you see I do not wanna be afraid I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in I'm tired of feeling so numb Relief exists I find it when I am cut I may seem crazy Or painfully shy And these (4)\_\_\_\_\_ wouldn't be so hidden If you would just look me in the eye I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ alone here and cold here

Though I don't wanna die But the only anesthetic that

## Fill in the gaps



- 1. tears
- 2. frame
- 3. know
- 4. scars
- 5. feel
- 6. find
- 7. tears
- 8. still
- 9. breathe

## Fill in the gaps