

Fill in the gaps

All this feels strange and untrue
And I won't waste a minute without you
My bones ache, my (1) 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 (2) eyes
Get up, get out, get away from these liar
'Cause they don't get your soul or your fire
Take my hand, knot (3) fingers through mine
And we'll (4) (5) this dark room for the
last time
Every minute from this minute now



- 1. skin
- 2. your
- 3. your
- 4. walk
- 5. from
- 6. that
- 7. that
- 8. that
- 9. open
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps