

Fill in the gaps

| All this feels strange and untrue | | |
|--|--|--|
| And I won't waste a minute without you | | |
| My bones ache, my skin feels cold | | |
| And I'm getting so tired and so old | | |
| The (1) swells in my guts | | |
| And I won't feel these slices and cuts | | |
| I want so much to (2) your eyes | | |
| 'Cause I need you to look into mine | | |
| Tell me (3) you'll open your eyes | | |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes | | |
| Tell me (4) you'll open (5) eyes | | |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes | | |
| Get up, get out, get (6) (7) these lia | | |
| 'Cause they don't get your soul or your fire | | |
| Take my hand, knot your fingers through mine | | |
| And we'll walk from this dark room for the last time | | |
| Every minute 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 (8) | mine |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes | |
| Tell me that you'll open (9) | 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 open (10) | _ eyes |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes | |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes | |
| All this feels strange and untrue | |
| And I won't waste a minute | |
| Without you | |
| | |



- 1. anger
- 2. open
- 3. that
- 4. that
- 5. your
- 6. away
- 7. from 8. into
- 9. your
- 10. your

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