

		Biés
Cut by	Plumb	

I'm not a stranger No I am yours With crippled anger And tears that still drip sore A (1)\_\_\_\_\_ frame aged With misery And when our eyes meet I know you see I do not wanna be afraid I do not wanna die inside (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 scars wouldn't be so hidden If you would just look me in the eye I feel alone here and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ here Though I don't wanna die But the only (4)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ that

## Fill in the gaps

Makes me feel anything kills inside
I do not wanna be afraid
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in
I'm (5) of feeling so numb
Relief exists I find it when
I am cut
(Pain)
I am not alone
I am not alone
I'm not a stranger
No I am yours
With crippled anger
And tears that (6) drip sore
But I do not wanna be afraid
I do not (7) die inside (8) to breathe
in
I'm tired of feeling so numb
Relief (9) I found it when
I was cut



- 1. fragile
- 2. just
- 3. cold
- 4. anesthetic
- 5. tired
- 6. still
- 7. wanna
- 8. just
- 9. exists

## Fill in the gaps