

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 (1) so tired and so old	
The anger swells in my guts	
And I won't feel these (2) 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 (3) you'll (4) your eyes	
Tell me that you'll (5) your eyes	
Tell me that you'll open your eyes	
Get up, get out, get away from these liar	
'Cause they don't get your (6) 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 (7) (8) no	w



- 1. getting
- 2. slices
- 3. that
- 4. open
- 5. open
- 6. soul
- 7. this
- 8. minute
- 9. open
- 10. open

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