

Fill in the gaps

All this feels strange and untrue
And I won't waste a minute (1) you
My bones ache, my skin 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 (2) your eyes
'Cause I need you to look into mine
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Tell me that you'll (3) your eyes
Tell me that you'll open 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 (4) or your fire
Take my hand, knot your fingers through mine
And we'll walk from this dark (5) for the last time
Every minute (6) this minute now



1. without

- 2. open
- 3. open
- 4. soul
- 5. room
- 6. from
- 0. 110111
- 7. open
- 8. your
- 9. open
- 10. open

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