

Fill in the gaps

I've got a suitcase in my hand
Filled with stuff most precious to me
Sidewalk brings my feet
Wherever they're headed.
There is no (1) given
Just some trust in human mind to rely on
And to hold on to.
Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last
Won't even count the days.
One (2) I sure (3) I won't move so
fast
My mind in complete haze.
I pass by
Don't dare to stop
When there's someone I see
There's no one here but me
I'm fooled by something inside my head.
If I lay (4) now
I might seem (5) dead
Just keep on (6) time.

Scary thoughts and frightening sounds
In my mind still I try (7) it
Heading through (8) hope not one-way alley
I can't really sense my surroundings
Seems to be all dark around.
Nothing there, to lighten up my way.
Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last
Won't even (9) the days.
One thing I sure know I won't move so fast.
My mind is complete haze.
I pass by
Don't dare to stop
When there's someone I see
There's no one here but me
I'm fooled by something inside my head
If I lay down now
I might seem kinda dead



1. directions

- 2. thing
- 3. know
- 4. down
- 5. kinda
- 6. wasting
- 7. avoid
- 8. this
- 9. count

Fill in the gaps