

Cutting belts and magazines And things you'll never need The mirrors in you room at night And skies that never fold You're sorry that it matters more But who would ever tell I (1)_____ you need to stay above But I swore I swore I swore It's all over your eyes There's nothning you can do I'm coming out my (2)_____ tonight So tell me if you're ready or no I'm (3)____ of living out a lie Sitting here watching things flying by me And maybe maybe

You're gonna save me

Maybe maybe But I don't know

Fill in the gaps

I don't think so
Last night I woke up cold
And I (4) right out (5) the dark
And 800 reasons why kept flying into my eyes
Wish I could say (6) I killed 'em dead
But they're just much bigger than I
It's all (7) your eyes
There's nothning you can do
I'm coming out my skin tonight
So tell me if you're ready or no
I'm tired of living out a lie
Sitting here watching things flying by me
And maybe maybe
You're (8) save me
Maybe maybe
But I don't know
I don't think as



1. know

- 2. skin
- 3. tired
- 4. walked
- 5. into
- 6. that
- 7. over
- 8. gonna

Fill in the gaps