

Hurt by Johnny Cash

I hurt myself today
To see if I still feel
I (1) on the pain
The (2) thing that's real
The needle tears a hole
The old (3) sting
Try to kill it all away
But I remember everything
What have I become
My sweetest friend
Everyone I know
Goes away in the end
And you could (4) it all
My empire of dirt
I will let you down
I will (5) you hurt
I wear this crown of thorns
Upon my liars chair
Full of broken thoughts

Fill in the gaps

I (6)	repair	
Beneath the stains of time		
The feelings disappear		
You are someone else		
I am still right here		
What have I become		
My sweetest frier	nd	
Everyone I know		
Goes away in the	e end	
And you could have it all		
My empire of dirt		
I will let you down		
I will make you hurt		
If I could (7)	again	
A million (8)	away	
I would keep myself		
I (9)	find a way	



- 1. focus
- 2. only
- 3. familiar
- 4. have
- 5. make
- 6. cannot
- 7. start
- 8. miles
- 9. would

Fill in the gaps