

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,	I hat broken man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can (8) it louder
He sits and waits for something better,	It doesn't feel good anymore
He'll never find it here	All I want to know is
The people touch his hair	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	better
He hears the bitter laughter	Now I know I disappear
And all he wants to (1) is	I can't find my way from out of here
Why, (2) any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)	Everything is fading on me
You've (3) try, the inhale that makes the exhale	Someone tell me
so much better	Someone tell me
He (4) his (5) on anything in reach,	Someone tell me
He never feels clean	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't (9) it anymore)
He shakes at night because his (6) is gone,	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
Every muscle hurts	better
Come one and all and see (7) happened,	Why? You've gotta try



1. know

- 2. does
- 3. gotta
- 4. wipes
- 5. hands
- 6. nerve
- 7. what
- 8. hear
- 9. take

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