

| You are the loneliest person | | | |
|------------------------------------|--|--|--|
| That I've ever known | | | |
| We are joined at the surface | | | |
| But nowhere else | | | |
| I look in the glass | | | |
| And stare at (1) strained | | | |
| Grey, motionless face and ask: | | | |
| Underneath is there a golden soul? | | | |
| Take (2) of the ones that you love | | | |
| Take care of the (3) that you love | | | |
| Baby I'm leaving here | | | |
| You need to be with somebody else | | | |
| I can't stop bleeding here | | | |
| Can you suture my wounds? | | | |
| Everyone is beginning to breath | | | |
| As I break down | | | |
| You are in love (4) a shadow | | | |
| That won't come back | | | |
| Sooner or later | | | |
| We all have to wake | | | |

And try forgetting everything

Fill in the gaps

| Underneath there's a perfect sky | | | | |
|--|--------|------|------|--|
| Baby I'm (5) | _ here | | | |
| You need to be with somebody else | | | | |
| I can't stop (6) | here | | | |
| Can you suture my wounds and feelings? | | | | |
| Baby I'm leaving here | | | | |
| You need to be (7) | (8) | | else | |
| I can't (9) bleeding here | | | | |
| Can you suture my wounds and feelings? | | | | |
| (Ah ah, ah ah) | | | | |
| (Ah ah, ah ah) | | | | |
| Baby I'm leaving here | | | | |
| You need to be with somebody else | | | | |
| I can't stop bleeding here | | | | |
| Can you suture my wounds and feelings? | | | | |
| Baby I'm leaving here | | | | |
| You need to be with (10) | | else | | |
| I can't stop bleeding here | | | | |
| Can you suture my wounds? | | | | |



- 1. your
- 2. care
- 3. ones
- 4. with
- 5. leaving
- 6. bleeding
- 7. with
- 8. somebody
- 9. stop
- 10. somebody

Fill in the gaps