Fill in the gaps

Unwritten by Natasha Bedingfield

I am unwritten can't read my mind
I'm undefined
I'm just beginning
The pen's in my hand
Ending unplanned
Staring at the blank page before you
Open up the dirty window
Let the sun illuminate the words that
You could not find
Reaching for something in the distance
So close you can almost taste it
Release (1)_____ inhibitions
Feel the rain on your skin
No one else can feel it for you
Only you can let it in
No one else, no one else
Can speak the words on (2)_____ lips
Drench yourself in words unspoken
Live your life (3)_____ arms wide open
Today is where your book begins
The rest is still unwritten...
Oh oh...
I break tradition
Sometimes my tries
Are outside the lines
We've been conditioned
To not make mistakes
But I can't live that way...
Staring at the blank page before you
Open up the dirty window
Let the sun illuminate the words that
You could not find
Reaching for something in the distance
So close you can (4)_____ taste it
Release your inhibitions
Feel the rain on your skin
No one else can feel it for you
Only you can let it in
No one else, no one else
Can speak the words on your lips
Drench yourself in words unspoken
Live your (5)_____ with arms wide open
Today is where your book begins
The rest is still unwritten
...
Staring at the blank page before you
Open up the dirty window
Let the sun illuminate the (6)_____ that
You could not find
Reaching for something in the distance
So close you can almost (7)_____ it
Release your inhibitions...
Feel the rain on (8)_____ skin
No one else can feel it for you
Only you can let it in
No one else, no one else
Can speak the words on (9)_____ lips
Drench yourself in words unspoken
Live your life with arms wide open
Today is where your book begins
The rest is still unwritten
The rest is still unwritten
...
(The rest is still unwritten)
...

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. your
2. your
3. with
4. almost
5. life
6. words
7. taste
8. your
9. your