

Skies are Crying

Fill in the gaps

I am watching		
Catching teardrops in my hands		
Only silence as it's ending		
Like we never had a chance		
Do you have to, make me feel like	;	
There is nothing left of me?		
You can take everything I have		
You can break everything I am		
Like I'm made of glass		
Like I'm (1) of paper		
Go on and try to tear me down		
I will be rising from the ground		
Like a skyscraper		
Like a skyscraper		
As the smoke clears		
I awaken		
And untangle you from me		
Would it make you, (2)	better	
To watch me while I bleed?		
All my windows, still are broken		
But I'm standing on my feet		
You can take (3)		I have
You can break everything I am		



- made
 feel
- 3. everything
- 4. made
- 5. tear
- 6. break
- 7. from

Fill in the gaps