

Fill in the gaps

I am trying to realize
I can do nothing on my own
Everything that I start to build, crumbles
Into nothing
It's safe to say that no matter what
I try and fall so short
This unrelenting break
Continues to widen the space
Between you and I
Is there any point in trying to change?
No matter what I do, It always stays the same
But I feel (1) this has been made for me
But I feel (1) this has been made for me Is there (2) more that I can say?
Is there (2) more that I can say
Is there (2) more that I can say? All I want, is to let go
Is there (2) more that I can say? All I want, is to let go I've tried so hard, this (3) still grows
Is there (2) more that I can say? All I want, is to let go I've tried so hard, this (3) still grows Just for once to breathe in deep
Is there (2) more that I can say? All I want, is to let go I've tried so hard, this (3) still grows Just for once to breathe in deep And can't juggle after what you say at me
Is there (2) more that I can say? All I want, is to let go I've tried so hard, this (3) still grows Just for once to breathe in deep And can't juggle after what you say at me So many years of sorrow and gray
Is there (2) more that I can say? All I want, is to let go I've tried so hard, this (3) still grows Just for once to breathe in deep And can't juggle after what you say at me So many years of sorrow and gray The bitterness I taste is things left to fray
Is there (2) more that I can say? All I want, is to let go I've tried so hard, this (3) still grows Just for once to breathe in deep And can't juggle after what you say at me So many years of sorrow and gray The bitterness I taste is things left to fray How can I forget the joy of the mountaintops?
Is there (2) more that I can say? All I want, is to let go I've tried so hard, this (3) still grows Just for once to breathe in deep And can't juggle after what you say at me So many years of sorrow and gray The bitterness I taste is things left to fray How can I forget the joy of the mountaintops? Down in the valleys

But I feel like (5) has been (6) for me
Is there something more that I can say?
But (7) ways are different and call out to me
No matter what I do, you always stay the same
And I will (8) the choice to say
There is more to this life I'm living
There is more
There is more
And during the mess of struggles
I'm finding the man
You've combed me to be
Your love reminds me
That though I am broken
I am still standing, I'm still screaming
Is there any point in trying to change?
No matter what I do, It always (9) the same
And I will have the choice to say
There is more to this life I'm living
There is more to this life I'm living
There is more to this life I'm living



- 1. like
- 2. something
- 3. pride
- 4. what
- 5. this
- 6. made
- 7. your
- 8. have
- 9. stays

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