

Fill in the gaps

I've got a suitcase in my hand
Filled with (1) most precious to me
Sidewalk (2) my feet
Wherever they're headed.
There is no directions given
Just some trust in (3) mind to rely on
And to hold on to.
Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last
Won't even count the days.
One thing I sure (4) I won't move so fast
My (5) in complete haze.
I pass by
Don't dare to stop
When there's someone I see
There's no one here but me
I'm fooled by something (6) my head.
If I lay down now
I (7) seem kinda dead
Just keep on (8) time.

Scary thoughts and frightening sounds
In my mind still I try avoid it
Heading through this hope not one-way alley
I can't really sense my surroundings
Seems to be all dark around.
Nothing there, to (9) up my way.
Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last
Won't even count the days.
One thing I sure know I won't move so fast.
My mind is complete haze.
l (10) by
Don't dare to stop
When there's someone I see
There's no one here but me
I'm fooled by something inside my head
If I lay down now
I might seem kinda dead



- 1. stuff
- 2. brings
- 3. human
- 4. know
- 5. mind
- 6. inside
- 7. might
- 8. wasting
- 9. lighten
- 10. pass

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