

Fill in the gaps

I've got a suitcase in my hand		Scary thoughts and (6)		sounds	
Filled with stuff most (1)	to me	In my mind still I try avoid it			
Sidewalk brings my feet		Heading through this hope not one-way alley			
Wherever they're headed.		I can't really sense my surroundings			
There is no directions given		Seems to be all dark around.			
Just some trust in human mind to rely on		Nothing there, to lighten up my way.			
And to (2) on to.		Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last			
Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last		Won't even count the days.			
Won't even count the days.		One thing I sure know I won't move so fast.			
One thing I (3) know I won't move so fast		My mind is (7)	haze.		
My mind in complete haze.		I pass by			
I pass by		Don't dare to stop			
Don't dare to stop		When there's (8)	I see		
When there's someone I see		There's no one (9) but me			
There's no one here but me		I'm fooled by something inside my head			
I'm fooled by something (4)	my head.	If I lay down now			
If I lay down now		I might seem kinda dead			
I might seem (5) dead					
Just keep on wasting time.					



- 1. precious
- 2. hold
- 3. sure
- 4. inside
- 5. kinda
- 6. frightening
- 7. complete
- 8. someone
- 9. here

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