

Cutting belts and magazines And things you'll never need The mirrors in you room at night And skies that never fold You're sorry that it matters more But who would ever tell I (1)_____ you need to stay above But I swore I swore I swore It's all (2)_____ (3)____ eyes There's nothning you can do I'm coming out my skin tonight So (4)_____ me if you're ready or no I'm (5)____ of living out a lie Sitting here watching things flying by me And maybe maybe You're gonna save me Maybe maybe

But I don't know

Fill in the gaps

I don't think so
Last night I woke up cold
And I walked right out into the dark
And 800 reasons why (6) flying into my eyes
Wish I could say that I killed 'em dead
But they're just much bigger than I
It's all (7) your eyes
There's nothning you can do
I'm coming out my skin tonight
So tell me if you're ready or no
I'm (8) of living out a lie
Sitting (9) watching things flying by me
And (10) maybe
You're gonna save me
Maybe maybe
But I don't know
I don't think on



- 1. know
- 2. over
- 3. your
- 4. tell
- 5. tired
- 6. kept
- 7. over
- 8. tired
- 9. here
- 10. maybe

Fill in the gaps