

**Hurt by Johnny Cash** 

I hurt myself today

To see if I still feel I focus on the pain The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ thing that's real The needle tears a hole The old familiar sting Try to kill it all away But I remember everything What have I become My sweetest friend Everyone I know Goes (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in the end And you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ have it all My (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of dirt I will let you down I will make you hurt I wear this crown of thorns Upon my liars chair Full of broken thoughts

## Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair
Beneath the stains of time
The feelings disappear
You are someone else
I am still right here
What have I become
My sweetest friend
Everyone I know
Goes away in the end
And you could have it all
My empire of dirt
I will let you down
I will make you hurt
If I could (5) again
A (6) miles away
I would (7) myself
I (8) find a way



## 1. only

- 2. away
- 3. could
- 4. empire
- 5. start
- 6. million
- 7. keep
- 8. would

## Fill in the gaps