

Fill in the gaps

All this feels strange and untrue
And I won't waste a minute without you
My bones ache, my skin (1) cold
And I'm getting so tired and so old
The anger swells in my guts
And I won't feel these slices and cuts
I want so much to open your eyes
'Cause I need you to look (2) mine
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Tell me that you'll (3) (4) eyes
Get up, get out, get away (5) these liar
'Cause they don't get your soul or your fire
Take my hand, knot your fingers through mine
And we'll walk from this (6) room for the last time
Every minute from this minute now

We can do what we like anywhere	
I want so much to open your eyes	
Cause I need you to look into mine	
Tell me that you'll open your eyes	
Tell me that you'll open your eyes	
Tell me that you'll (7) your eyes	
Tell me that you'll open your eyes	
Tell me that you'll open your eyes	
Tell me that you'll (8) (9)	eyes
Tell me that you'll open your eyes	
Tell me that you'll open your eyes	
All this feels strange and untrue	
And I won't waste a minute	
Without you	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. feels
- 2. into
- 3. open
- 4. your
- 5. from
- 6. dark
- 7. open
- 8. open
- 9. your