

## Fill in the gaps

| You don't know how you move me               |
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| Deconstruct me and consume me                |
| I'm all (1) up                               |
| I'm out of luck, I am starstruck             |
| By something in your eyes                    |
| That is keeping my hope alive                |
| But I'm (2) of myself when I look at you     |
| Something is beautiful and true              |
| In a (3) that's ugly and a lie               |
| It's (4) to even want to try                 |
| And I'm beginning to think                   |
| Baby you don't know                          |
| I'll take or leave, the room to breathe      |
| The choice to leave you                      |
| I'll throw away                              |
| A (5) at greatness, just to make this        |
| Dream come into play, I don't (6) if I'll    |
| (7) a way                                    |
| 'Cause I'm sick of myself when I look at you |
| Something is beautiful and true              |

| In a world that's ugly and a lie          |
|---|
| It's (8) to even want to try              |
| And I'm (9) to think                      |
| Baby you don't know                       |
| I'm beginning to think                    |
| Baby you don't know                       |
| There's something in (10) eyes            |
| That is keeping my hope alive             |
| But I'm sick of myself when I look at you |
| Something is beautiful and true           |
| In a world that's ugly and a lie          |
| It's hard to even want to try             |
| And I'm beginning to think                |
| Baby you don't know                       |
| I'm beginning to think                    |
| Baby you don't know                       |
|   |



- 1. used
- 2. sick
- 3. world
- 4. hard
- 5. chance
- 6. know
- 7. find
- 8. hard
- 9. beginning
- 10. your

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