

Fill in the gaps

This town is colder now, I think it's sick of us
It's time to make our move, I'm shakin' off the rust
I've got my heart set on anywhere but here
$\mbox{l'm } \mbox{(1)} \mbox{\ \ down myself, counting up the years}$
Steady hands, just take the wheel
Every glance is (2) me
Time to make one last appeal for the life I lead
Stop and stare
I think I'm moving but I go nowhere
Yeah I know that everyone gets scared
But I've become what I can't be, oh
Stop and stare
You (3) to wonder why you're 'here' not there
And you'd (4) anything to get what's fair
But fair ain't what you really need
Oh, can you see what I see?
They're tryin' to come back, all my (5) push
Untie the weight bags, I never thought I could
Steady feet, don't fail me now
I'm gonna run till you can't walk

Something pulls my focus out
And I'm standing down
Stop and stare
I think I'm moving but I go nowhere
Yeah I know that everyone gets scared
But I've become what I can't be, oh
Stop and stare
You start to wonder why you're here not there
And you'd give anything to get what's fair
But fair ain't what you (6) need
Oh, you don't need
(What you need, what you need)
Stop and stare
I think I'm (7) but I go nowhere
Yeah I know (8) everyone gets scared
I've become what I can't be
Oh, do you see what I see



1. staring

- 2. killing
- 3. start
- 4. give
- 5. senses
- 6. really
- 7. moving
- 8. that

Fill in the gaps