

Just yet I'm faking it

Fill in the gaps

Reborn and shivering	Till I'm (7) making it
Spat out on new terrain	From scratch, begin again
Unsure, unconvincing	But this time I as I
This faint and shaky hour	And not as we
Day one, day one start (1) again	Eyes wet
Step one, step one, I'm (2) (3)	Toward
sense	Wide open frayed
For now I'm faking it	If God is taking bets
Till I'm pseudo (4) it	I pray He wants to lose
From scratch, begin again but	Day one, day one start (8) again
This time I as I	Step one, step one, I'm barely making sense
And not as we	Just yet I'm faking it
Gun shy and quivering	Till I'm pseudo (9) it
Timid without a hand	From scratch, (10) again
Feign brave with steel intent	But this time I as I
Little and (5) here	And not as we
Day one, day one (6) over again	
Step one, step one with	
Not much making sense	



- 1. over
- 2. barely
- 3. making
- 4. making
- 5. hardly
- 6. start
- 7. pseudo
- 8. over
- 9. making
- 10. begin

Fill in the gaps