

Fill in the gaps

Broken people get recycled	
And I hope that I will	
Sometimes we're thrown off our pathways	
What I (1)	was my way home
Wasn't the place I	
No I'm not afraid of changing	3
I am certain nothing's certain	
What we own becomes our prison	
My possessions will be gone	
Back to (2) (3)	) came from
Blame no one is to blame	
As natural as the rain that falls	
Here comes the flood again	
See the rock that you hold or	nto
Is it gonna save you	
When the earth (4)	to crumble
Why do you feel you (5)	to hold on



- 1. thought
- 2. where
- 3. they
- 4. begins
- 5. have
- 6. pulls
- 7. your
- 8. your

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