

## Fill in the gaps

I've got a suitcase in my hand		
Filled with stuff most precious to me		
Sidewalk brings my feet		
Wherever they're headed.		
There is no (1) given		
Just (2) trust in human mind to rely on		
And to hold on to.		
Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last		
Won't even count the days.		
One thing I sure know I won't (3) so fast		
My mind in complete haze.		
I pass by		
Don't (4) to stop		
When there's someone I see		
There's no one here but me		
I'm fooled by something inside my head.		
If I lay down now		
I might seem kinda dead		
Just keep on wasting time.		

Scary thoughts and frightening sounds		
In my mind (5)	I try avoid it	
Heading through this hope not one-way alley		
I can't really (6)	my surroundings	
Seems to be all dark around		
Nothing there, to lighten up r	ny way.	
Honestly don't know (7)	I'll end up at last	
Won't even count the days.		
One thing I sure know I won't move so fast.		
My mind is (8)	haze.	
I pass by		
Don't dare to stop		
When there's someone I see		
There's no one here but me		
I'm fooled by (9)	inside my head	
If I lay down now		
I might seem kinda dead		



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. directions
- 2. some
- 3. move
- 4. dare
- 5. still
- 6. sense
- 7. where
- 8. complete
- 9. something