

Just keep on wasting time.

Fill in the gaps

I've got a suitcase in my hand	Scary thoughts and frightening sounds
Filled with stuff most precious to me	In my mind still I try avoid it
Sidewalk brings my feet	Heading through this hope not one-way alley
Wherever they're headed.	I can't really sense my surroundings
There is no (1) given	Seems to be all dark around.
Just (2) trust in human (3) to	Nothing there, to lighten up my way.
(4) on	Honestly don't know (8) I'll end up at last
And to hold on to.	Won't even count the days.
Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last	One thing I sure (9) I won't move so fast.
Won't even count the days.	My mind is complete haze.
One thing I (5) I won't move so fast	I pass by
My (7) in complete haze.	Don't dare to stop
I pass by	When there's someone I see
Don't dare to stop	There's no one here but me
When there's someone I see	I'm fooled by something inside my head
There's no one here but me	If I lay down now
I'm fooled by something inside my head.	I (10) seem kinda dead
If I lay down now	
I might seem kinda dead	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. directions
- 2. some
- 3. mind
- 4. rely
- 5. sure
- 6. know
- 7. mind
- 8. where
- 9. know
- 10. might