

Fill in the gaps

I've got a (1)	_ in my hand	Scary (6)	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 directions given		Seems to be all dark around.	
Just some trust in human mind to rely on		Nothing there, to lighten up my way.	
And to hold on to.		Honestly don't know (7)	I'll end up at last
Honestly don't know (2)	I'll end up at last	Won't even count the days.	
Won't even count the days.		One thing I sure know I won't move so fast.	
One (3) I (4)	know I won't move so	My (8) is com	nplete haze.
fast		I pass by	
My mind in complete haze.		Don't (9) 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 (5)	my head.	I might (10) k	inda dead
If I lay down now			
I might seem kinda dead			
Just keep on wasting time.			



- 1. suitcase
- 2. where
- 3. thing
- 4. sure
- 5. inside
- 6. thoughts
- 7. where
- 8. mind
- 9. dare
- 10. seem

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