

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 directions given | | | |
| Just some trust in (1) mind to rely on | | | |
| And to hold on to. | | | |
| Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last | | | |
| Won't even (2) the days. | | | |
| One (3) I sure know I won't move so fast | | | |
| My mind in complete haze. | | | |
| I pass by | | | |
| Don't dare to stop | | | |
| When there's someone I see | | | |
| There's no one (4) but me | | | |
| I'm (5) by something inside my head. | | | |
| If I lay (6) now | | | |
| I might seem kinda dead | | | |
| Just keep on wasting time. | | | |

| Scary thoughts and (7) | | sounds | |
|---|----------------------|----------|--|
| In my mind still I try avoid it | | | |
| Heading (8) | this hope not one-wa | ay alley | |
| I can't really sense my surroundings | | | |
| Seems to be all dark around. | | | |
| Nothing there, to lighten up my way. | | | |
| Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last | | | |
| Won't even count the days. | | | |
| One thing I sure (9) | I won't move so fast | i. | |
| My mind is complete haze. | | | |
| I (10) by | | | |
| Don't dare 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 | | | |



- 1. human
- 2. count
- 3. thing
- 4. here
- 5. fooled
- 6. down
- 7. frightening
- 8. through
- 9. know
- 10. pass

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