

## Fill in the gaps

I'm not a stranger
No I am yours
With crippled anger
And (1) that still drip sore
A fragile frame aged
With misery
And when our eyes meet
I know you see
I do not wanna be afraid
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in
I'm tired of feeling so numb
Relief (2) I find it when
I am cut
I may seem crazy
Or painfully shy
And these (3) wouldn't be so hidden
If you (4) (5) look me in the eye
I feel alone here and cold here
Though I don't wanna die
But the only anesthetic that

Makes me feel anything kills inside
I do not wanna be afraid
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in
I'm tired of feeling so numb
Relief exists I find it when
I am cut
(Pain)
I am not alone
I am not alone
I'm not a stranger
No I am yours
With (6) anger
And (7) that still drip sore
But I do not wanna be afraid
I do not (8) die (9) just to
breathe in
I'm tired of feeling so numb
Relief exists I found it when
I was cut



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. tears
- 2. exists
- 3. scars
- 4. would
- 5. just
- 6. crippled
- 7. tears
- 8. wanna
- 9. inside