

Cutting belts and magazines And things you'll never need The mirrors in you room at night And skies that never fold You're sorry that it matters more But who would ever tell I know you need to stay above But I swore I swore I swore It's all (1)\_\_\_\_\_ your eyes There's nothning you can do I'm coming out my skin tonight So tell me if you're (2)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ or no I'm tired of living out a lie Sitting here watching things flying by me And (3) maybe You're gonna save me Maybe maybe But I don't know

## Fill in the gaps

I don't (4) so
Last night I woke up cold
And I walked right out into the dark
And 800 reasons why kept (5) into my eyes
Wish I (6) say (7) I killed 'em dead
But they're just much bigger than I
It's all over your eyes
There's (8) you can do
I'm coming out my skin tonight
So tell me if you're ready or no
I'm tired of living out a lie
Sitting here watching (9) flying by me
And maybe maybe
You're gonna save me
Maybe maybe
But I don't know
I don't think so



- 1. over
- 2. ready
- 3. maybe
- 4. think
- 5. flying
- 6. could
- 7. that
- 8. nothning
- 9. things

## Fill in the gaps