

## Fill in the gaps

|  | Raise your head                                     |
|--|---|
| In my hour of need                           | Raise your face, (4) eyes                           |
| (Ha) no, (1) not there                       | Tell me who you think you are?                      |
| And though I reached out for you             | I walk, I walk alone                                |
| Wouldn't lend a hand                         | Into the promised land                              |
| Through the darkest hour                     | There's a better place for me                       |
| Grace did not (2) on me                      | But it's far, far away                              |
| Feels so cold, very cold                     | Everlasting life for me                             |
| No one cares for me                          | In a perfect world                                  |
| Did you ever think I get lonely?             | But I gotta die first                               |
| Did you ever think that I needed love?       | Please God send me on my way                        |
| Did you ever think to stop thinking?         | Time has a way of taking time                       |
| You're the only one that I'm thinking of     | Loneliness is not only felt by fools                |
| You'll never know how hard I tried           | Alone I call to ease the pain                       |
| To find my space and satisfy you too         | Yearning to be (5) by you                           |
| Things will be better, better                | Alone so alone (6) lost                             |
| When I'm dead and gone                       | Consumed by the pain                                |
| Don't try to understand, knowing you         | The pain, the pain, the pain                        |
| I'm probably wrong                           | Won't you hold me again                             |
| But (oh)                                     | You just laughed, ha, ha, bitch                     |
| How I (3) my life for you?                   | My whole life is work built on the past             |
| Still you'd turn away                        | But the time has come when all things (7) particle. |
| Now as I die for you                         | This (8) thing passed away                          |
| My flesh still crawls as I breathe your name |   |
| All these years I thought I was wrong        |   |
| Now I know it was you                        |   |
|  |   |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. you're
- 2. shine
- 3. lived
- 4. your
- 5. held
- 6. I'm
- 7. shall
- 8. good