

Fill in the gaps

| All this feels strange and untrue |
|---|
| And I won't waste a minute without you |
| My bones ache, my skin feels cold |
| And I'm getting so tired and so old |
| The anger swells in my guts |
| And I won't (1) these (2) and cu |
| I want so much to open your eyes |
| 'Cause I need you to look (3) mine |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes |
| Get up, get out, get away from (4) liar |
| 'Cause they don't get your soul or your fire |
| Take my hand, knot your fingers (5) mine |
| And we'll walk from (6) dark room for the last time |
| Every minute from this minute now |

| We can do what we like anywhere |
|------------------------------------|
| I want so much to open your eyes |
| 'Cause I (7) you to look (8) mine |
| Tell me (9) you'll open your eyes |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes |
| Tell me that you'll open your eyes |
| Tell me that you'll open (10) eyes |
| All this feels strange and untrue |
| And I won't waste a minute |
| Without you |
| |



- 1. feel
- 2. slices
- 3. into
- 4. these
- 5. through
- 6. this
- 7. need
- 8. into
- 9. that
- 10. your

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