

## Fill in the gaps

All this (1) strange and untrue V
And I won't waste a minute (2) you I
My bones ache, my skin feels cold e
And I'm getting so (3) and so old
The anger (4) in my guts
And I won't feel these slices and cuts
I want so (5) to open (6) eyes T
'Cause I need you to look into mine
Tell me that you'll (7) (8) eyes T
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Tell me (9) you'll (10) your eyes T
Tell me that you'll open (11) eyes T
Get up, get out, get away from these liar
'Cause they don't get your (12) or (13) A
fire
Take my hand, knot your fingers through mine
And we'll walk (14) this dark room for the last time
Every minute from this (15) now

We can do what we (16) anywhere
I (17) so much to (18) (19)
eyes
'Cause I need you to look into mine
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Tell me (20) you'll (21) your eyes
Tell me that you'll (22) 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 (23) eyes
All this feels (24) and untrue
And I won't (25) a minute
Without you



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. feels
- 2. without
- 3. tired
- 4. swells
- 5. much
- 6. your
- 7. open
- 8. your
- 9. that
- 10. open
- 11. your
- 12. soul
- 13. your
- 14. from
- 15. minute
- 16. like
- 17. want
- 18. open
- 19. your
- 20. that
- 21. open
- 22. open
- 23. your
- 24. strange
- 25. waste