

## 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 (1) in my guts                             |
| And I won't (2) these slices and cuts                |
| I want so (3) to open your eyes                      |
| 'Cause I (4) you to (5) into mine                    |
| Tell me that you'll (6) 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 these liar            |
| 'Cause they don't get your soul or your fire         |
| Take my hand, knot your fingers through mine         |
| And we'll walk from this 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 need you to look (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) you'll open (10) eyes  |
| All this feels strange and untrue  |
| And I won't waste a minute         |
| Without you                        |



- 1. swells
- 2. feel
- 3. much
- 4. need
- 5. look
- 6. open
- 7. into
- 8. that
- 9. that
- 10. your

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