

Fill in the gaps

| I am trying to realize |
|---|
| I can do nothing on my own |
| Everything that I start to build, crumbles |
| Into nothing |
| It's safe to say that no matter what |
| I try and fall so short |
| This unrelenting break |
| Continues to widen the space |
| Between you and I |
| Is there any point in trying to change? |
| No matter what I do, It always stays the same |
| But I feel like this has been made for me |
| Is there something (1) that I can say? |
| All I want, is to let go |
| I've tried so hard, this pride still grows |
| Just for once to breathe in deep |
| And can't (2) after what you say at me |
| So many years of sorrow and gray |
| The bitterness I taste is things left to fray |
| How can I forget the joy of the mountaintops? |
| Down in the valleys |
| Is there any point in trying to change? |
| No matter what I do, It always stays the same |
| |

| But I feel like (3) has been made for me |
|---|
| Is there something more that I can say? |
| But your (4) are different and call out to me |
| No matter what I do, you always stay the same |
| And I will have the choice to say |
| There is (5) to this life I'm living |
| There is more |
| There is more |
| And during the (6) of struggles |
| I'm finding the man |
| You've combed me to be |
| Your love (7) me |
| That though I am broken |
| I am still standing, I'm still screaming |
| Is there any point in trying to change? |
| No matter what I do, It always stays the same |
| And I (8) have the choice to say |
| There is more to this life I'm living |
| There is (9) to this life I'm living |
| There is more to this life I'm living |



1. more

- 2. juggle
- 3. this
- 4. ways
- 5. more
- 6. mess
- 7. reminds
- 8. will
- 9. more

Fill in the gaps