

Fill in the gaps

| I've got a suitcase in my hand | |
|---|-------|
| Filled with stuff most precious to me | |
| Sidewalk brings my feet | |
| Wherever they're headed. | |
| There is no (1) | given |
| Just some trust in human mind to rely on | |
| And to hold on to. | |
| Honestly don't know where I'll end up at la | ast |
| Won't even count the days. | |
| One thing I sure know I won't move so fas | st |
| My mind in complete haze. | |
| I pass by | |
| Don't dare to stop | |
| When there's someone I see | |
| There's no one (2) but me | |
| I'm fooled by something inside my head. | |
| If I lay down now | |
| I might seem (3) dead | |
| Just keep on (4) time. | |

| Scary thoughts and (5) | sounds | |
|---|----------|--|
| In my mind still I try avoid it | | |
| Heading (6) this hope not one-w | ay alley | |
| I can't really (7) my surroundings | | |
| Seems to be all dark around. | | |
| Nothing there, to lighten up my way. | | |
| Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last | | |
| Won't even count the days. | | |
| One thing I sure know I won't move so fast. | | |
| My mind is (8) haze. | | |
| I pass by | | |
| Don't dare to stop | | |
| When there's (9) I see | | |
| There's no one here but me | | |
| I'm fooled by something (10) my he | ead | |
| If I lay down now | | |
| I might seem kinda dead | | |
| | | |



- 1. directions
- 2. here
- 3. kinda
- 4. wasting
- 5. frightening
- 6. through
- 7. sense
- 8. complete
- 9. someone
- 10. inside

Fill in the gaps