

Fill in the gaps

I've got a suitcase in my hand	Scary thoughts and frightening sounds
Filled with stuff most precious to me	In my mind still I try avoid it
Sidewalk (1) my feet	Heading through (3) hope not one-way alley
Wherever they're headed.	I can't really sense my surroundings
There is no directions given	Seems to be all dark around.
Just some trust in human mind to rely on	Nothing there, to lighten up my way.
And to hold on to.	Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last
Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last	Won't even count the days.
Won't even count the days.	One (4) I sure know I won't (5) so
One thing I sure know I won't move so fast	fast.
My mind in complete haze.	My mind is (6) haze.
I pass by	I pass by
Don't dare to stop	Don't dare to stop
When there's someone I see	When there's someone I see
There's no one here but me	There's no one (7) but me
I'm fooled by something inside my head.	I'm fooled by something inside my head
If I lay (2) now	If I lay down now
I might seem kinda dead	I might seem (8) (9)
Just keep on wasting time.	



- 1. brings
- 2. down
- 3. this
- 4. thing
- 5. move
- 6. complete
- 7. here
- 8. kinda
- 9. dead

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