

## Fill in the gaps

| Well I know the feeling                         |
|---|
| Of finding yourself stuck out on the ledge      |
| And there ain't no healing                      |
| From cutting yourself with the jagged edge      |
| I'm telling you that                            |
| It's never that bad                             |
| Take it from someone who's been where you're at |
| Lay (1) on the floor                            |
| And you're not sure                             |
| You can take this anymore                       |
| So just give it one more try                    |
| To a lullaby                                    |
| And turn this up on the radio                   |
| If you can hear me now                          |
| I'm reaching out                                |
| To let you know that you're not alone           |
| And you can tell                                |
| I'm (2) as hell                                 |
| 'Cause I can't get you on the telephone         |
| So (3) close your eyes                          |
| Well honey here comes a lullaby                 |
| Your very own lullaby                           |
| Please let me take you                          |
| Out of the darkness and into the light          |
| 'Cause I have faith in you                      |
| That you're gonna make it through another night |
| Stop thinking about                             |
| The easy way out                                |
| There's no need to go and blow the (4) out      |
| Because you're not done                         |
| You're far too young                            |

And the best is yet to come So just give it one more try

| lo a lullaby                             |
|--|
| And turn this up on the radio            |
| If you can hear me now                   |
| I'm reaching out                         |
| To let you (5) (6) you're not alone      |
| And you can tell                         |
| I'm scared as hell                       |
| 'Cause I can't get you on the telephone  |
| So just close (7) eyes                   |
| Well honey here comes a lullaby          |
| Your very own lullaby                    |
| Well everybody's hit the bottom          |
| And everybody's been forgotten           |
| When everybody's tired of being alone    |
| Yeah everybody's been abandoned          |
| And left a little empty handed           |
| So if you're out there barely hanging on |
| Just give it one (8) try                 |
| To a lullaby                             |
| And turn this up on the radio            |
| If you can hear me now                   |
| I'm reaching out                         |
| To let you know (9) you're not alone     |
| And you can tell                         |
| I'm scared as hell                       |
| 'Cause I can't get you on the telephone  |
| So (10) close your eyes                  |
| Well honey here comes a lullaby          |
| Your very own lullaby                    |
| Well honey here comes a lullaby          |
| Your very own lullaby                    |



- 1. down
- 2. scared
- 3. just
- 4. candle
- 5. know
- 6. that
- 7. your
- 8. more
- 9. that
- 10. just

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