

Uncharted by Sara Bareilles
...
No words
But (1) $\qquad$ won't make any room for more, and it
Don't hurt
Like anything l've ever felt before, this is
No broken heart
No familiar scars
This territory goes uncharted
Just me
In a (2) $\qquad$ sunk down in a house in a town, and I
Don't breathe
Though I never meant to let it get (3) $\qquad$ from me

## Now l've

Too much to hold
Everybody has to
Get their hands on gold
And I want uncharted
Stuck under the ceiling I made
I can't help but feeling
I'm going down
Follow if you wanna
Won't (4) $\qquad$ hang around
Like you'll show me where to go
I'm already out
Of foolproof ideas
So don't ask me how
To get started
It's all uncharted
...
Each day
I'm counting up the minutes 'till I get alone
'Cause I can't stay
In the middle of it all
It's nobody's fault but I'm
So low
Never knew how much I didn't know
Oh, everything is uncharted
I know I'm (5) $\qquad$ nowhere
When I only sit and stare, like
I'm going down

Fill in the gaps

Follow if you wanna, won't just hang around
Like you'll show me where to go
I'm already out
Of foolproof ideas
So don't ask me how
To get started
It's all uncharted
Jumpstart my (6) $\qquad$ heart

Love to watch the colors fade
They may not make sense
But they sure as hell made me
I won't go as a passenger, no
Waiting for the (7) $\qquad$ to be laid

Though I may be going down
I'll take in flame
Over burning out
Compare
Where you are to where you wanna be
And you'll get
Nowhere
I'm going down
Follow if you wanna, won't just hang around
Like you'll show me where to go
I'm already out
Of foolproof ideas
So don't ask me how
To get started, oh
I'm going down
Follow if you wanna
Won't just (8) $\qquad$ around
Like you'll show me (9) $\qquad$ to go
I'm already out
Of foolproof ideas
So don't ask me how
To get started
It's all uncharted

Fill in the gaps

1. tears
2. room
3. away
4. just
5. getting
6. kaleidoscope
7. road
8. hang
9. where
