

	****	JB nglés
Cut by F	lumb	

I'm not a stranger No I am yours With crippled anger And tears that still drip sore A fragile (1)_____ aged With misery And when our eyes meet I (2)_____ you see I do not wanna be afraid I do not wanna die inside just to (3)____ I'm tired of feeling so numb Relief exists I find it when I am cut I may seem crazy Or painfully shy And these scars wouldn't be so hidden If you would just look me in the eye I feel (4)_____ here and cold here Though I don't wanna die But the only anesthetic that

Fill in the gaps

Makes me feel anything kills inside		
I do not wanna be afraid		
I do not wanna die (5) just to breathe ir		
I'm (6) of feeling so numb		
Relief exists I find it when		
I am cut		
(Pain)		
I am not alone		
I am not alone		
I'm not a stranger		
No I am yours		
With crippled anger		
And tears that (7) drip sore		
But I do not wanna be afraid		
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in		
I'm (8) of feeling so numb		
Relief exists I found it when		
I was cut		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. frame
- 2. know
- 3. breathe
- 4. alone
- 5. inside
- 6. tired
- 7. still
- 8. tired