

I'm not a stranger

No I am yours

With crippled anger

And tears that (1)\_\_\_\_\_ drip sore

A (2)\_\_\_\_\_ frame aged

With misery

And when our eyes meet

I know you see

I do not (3)\_\_\_\_\_ be afraid

I do not (4)\_\_\_\_\_ die inside just to breathe in

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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ alone (6)\_\_\_\_ 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 inside just to breathe in

I'm tired 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ still 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



- 1. still
- 2. fragile
- 3. wanna
- 4. wanna
- 5. feel
- 6. here
- 7. that
- 8. tired

## Fill in the gaps