

Cutting belts and magazines

And things you'll never need

The mirrors in you room at night

And skies that never fold

You're sorry that it matters more

But who would ever tell

I know you need to (1)\_\_\_\_\_\_ above

But I swore

I swore

I swore

It's all (2)\_\_\_\_\_ your eyes

There's nothning you can do

I'm coming out my skin tonight

So tell me if you're ready or no

Sitting (3)\_\_\_\_\_ watching things flying by me

I'm tired of living out a lie

You're gonna (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me

And maybe maybe

Maybe maybe But I don't know

## Fill in the gaps

I don't think so	
Last night I woke up cold	
And I walked right out into the dark	
And 800 reasons why kept flying into my eyes	
Wish I could say that I killed 'em dead	
But they're just much (5) than	I
It's all over your eyes	
There's (6) you can do	
I'm coming out my (7) tonight	
So tell me if you're ready or no	
I'm tired of living out a lie	
Sitting (8) watching things flying by	me
And maybe maybe	
You're gonna save me	
Maybe maybe	
But I don't know	
I don't think so	



- 1. stay
- 2. over
- 3. here
- 4. save
- 5. bigger
- 6. nothning
- 7. skin
- 8. here

## Fill in the gaps