



## Hurt by Johnny Cash

I hurt myself today  
To see if I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ feel  
I focus on the pain  
The (2)\_\_\_\_\_ thing that's real  
The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ tears a hole  
The old familiar sting  
Try to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ it all away  
But I remember everything  
What have I become  
My sweetest friend  
Everyone I know  
Goes away in the end  
And you could have it all  
My (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of dirt  
I will let you down  
I will (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you hurt  
I wear this crown of thorns  
Upon my liars chair  
Full of broken thoughts

## Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair  
Beneath the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of time  
The feelings disappear  
You are (8)\_\_\_\_\_ else  
I am still right here  
What (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I become  
My sweetest friend  
Everyone I know  
Goes away in the end  
And you could have it all  
My empire of dirt  
I will let you down  
I will make you hurt  
If I could start again  
A million miles away  
I would keep myself  
I would find a way



Answer

1. still
2. only
3. needle
4. kill
5. empire
6. make
7. stains
8. someone
9. have

**Fill in the gaps**