

## Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,	That broken man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can hear it louder
He sits and waits for something better,	It doesn't feel (6) anymore
He'll never find it here	All I want to (7) is
The people touch his hair	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the (8)
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	so much better
He hears the bitter laughter	Now I know I disappear
And all he wants to (1) is	I can't (9) my way from out of here
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't (2) it anymore)	Everything is fading on me
You've (3) try, the inhale that makes the	Someone tell me
(4) so much better	Someone tell me
He wipes his (5) on anything in reach,	Someone tell me
He never feels clean	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
He shakes at night because his nerve is gone,	You've gotta try, the (10) that makes the
Every muscle hurts	exhale so much better
Come one and all and see what happened,	Why? You've gotta try



- 1. know
- 2. take
- 3. gotta
- 4. exhale
- 5. hands
- 6. good
- 7. know
- 8. exhale
- 9. find
- 10. inhale

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