

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. broken
- 2. find
- 3. goes
- 4. that
- 5. makes
- 6. never
- 7. feels
- 8. hear
- 9. tell
- 10. gotta

Fill in the gaps