

Fill in the gaps

All this feels strange and untrue		
And I won't waste a minute (1)	you	
My bones ache, my skin feels cold		
And I'm getting so tired and so old		
The anger swells in my guts		
And I won't feel these slices and cuts		
I want so much to open your eyes		
'Cause I need you to look into mine		
Tell me (2) you'll open your eyes		
Tell me that you'll open your eyes		
Tell me that you'll open your eyes		
Tell me that you'll open your eyes		
Get up, get out, get away from (3) li	ar	
'Cause they don't get your (4) or your	fire	
Take my hand, knot your fingers through mine		
And we'll walk from this dark room for the last time	е	
Every minute from this minute now		

We can do (5)	we like anywhere	
I want so (6)	to open your eyes	
'Cause I need you to look into mine		
Tell me that you'll o	pen your eyes	
Tell me (7)	you'll open your eyes	
Tell me that you'll o	pen your eyes	
Tell me that you'll o	pen your eyes	
Tell me that you'll o	pen (8) eyes	
Tell me that you'll o	pen your eyes	
Tell me that you'll o	pen your eyes	
Tell me that you'll o	pen your eyes	
All (9) fe	els strange and untrue	
And I won't waste a	minute	
Without you		



1. without

- 2. that
- 3. these
- 4. soul
- 5. what
- 6. much
- 7. that
- 8. your
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps