

## Fill in the gaps

I am (1)	can't read my mind	Release (5) inhibitions
I'm undefined		Feel the rain on your skin
I'm just beginning		No one else can feel it for you
The pen's in my hand		Only you can let it in
Ending unplanned		No one else, no one else
Staring at the blank page before you		Can speak the words on your lips
Open up the dirty window		Drench yourself in words unspoken
Let the sun illuminate	e the words that	Live your life with arms wide open
You could not find		Today is where your book begins
I'm undefined I'm just beginning The pen's in my hand Ending unplanned Staring at the blank page before you Open up the dirty window Let the sun illuminate the words that You could not find Reaching for something in the distance So close you can almost taste it Release your inhibitions Feel the rain on your skin No one else can feel it for you Only you can let it in No one else, no one else Can speak the words on (2) lips Drench yourself in words unspoken Live (3) life with arms wide open Today is where your book begins The rest is still unwritten Oh oh I break tradition Sometimes my tries Are outside the lines We've been conditioned		The (6) is still unwritten
So close you can almost taste it		
Release your inhibitions		Staring at the blank page before you
Feel the rain on your skin		Open up the dirty window
No one else can feel it for you		Let the sun illuminate the words that
Only you can let it in		You could not find
No one else, no one else		Reaching for something in the distance
Can speak the words on (2) lips		So close you can almost (7)
Drench yourself in words unspoken		Release (8) inhibitions
Live (3) life with arms wide open		Feel the rain on your skin
Today is where your book begins		No one else can feel it for you
The rest is still unwritten		Only you can let it in
Oh oh		No one else, no one else
I break tradition		Can speak the words on your lips
Sometimes my tries		Drench yourself in words unspoken
Are outside the lines		Live your life with arms wide open
We've been conditioned		Today is where your book begins
To not make mistakes		The rest is still unwritten
But I can't live that way		The rest is still unwritten
But I can't live that way Staring at the blank page before you		
Open up the dirty window		(The rest is (9) unwritten)
Let the sun illuminate the words that		
You could not find		
Reaching for something in the distance		
So (4)	you can almost taste it	



## 1. unwritten

- 2. your
- 3. your
- 4. close
- 5. your
- 6. rest
- 7. taste
- 8. your
- 9. still

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