

## Fill in the gaps

\_\_\_\_ strange and untrue All this (1)\_\_ And I won't waste a minute (2)\_ \_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ and cuts I want so much to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ your eyes 'Cause I need you to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ into mine Tell me that you'll open your eyes Get up, get out, get away from these liar 'Cause they don't get your soul or your fire Take my hand, knot your fingers through mine And we'll walk from this dark room for the last time Every minute from this minute now

We can do what we like anywhere I want so much to open your eyes 'Cause I need you to look into mine Tell me that you'll open (6)\_\_\_\_\_\_ 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 Tell me that you'll open (9)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes Tell me that you'll open your eyes All this feels strange and untrue And I won't waste a minute Without you



- 1. feels
- 2. without
- 3. slices
- 4. open
- 5. look
- 6. your
- 7. open
- 8. your
- 9. your

## Fill in the gaps