Unwritten by Natasha Bedingfield

I am unwritten can't read my mind Release your inhibitions I'm undefined Feel the rain on your skin I'm just beginning No one else can (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ unspoken Let the sun illuminate the words that Live your life with arms wide open You could not find Today is where your book begins Reaching for something in the distance The (8)_____ is (9)_____ unwritten So close you can almost taste it ... Release your inhibitions Staring at the blank page before you Open up the dirty window Feel the rain on your skin 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 Reaching for something in the distance No one else, no one else Can speak the words on your lips So close you can almost taste it Drench yourself in (1)_____ unspoken Release your inhibitions... Live (2)_____ (3)_____ 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 (4)_____ 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 Live (10)_____ life with arms wide open Are outside the lines We've been conditioned Today is where your book begins To not make mistakes The rest is still unwritten The rest is still unwritten But I can't (5)_____ that way... Staring at the blank page before you ... (The rest is still unwritten) 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



- 1. words
- 2. your
- 3. life
- 4. still
- 5. live
- 6. feel
- 7. words
- 8. rest
- 9. still

10. your

Fill in the gaps