Unwritten by Natasha Bedingfield

I am (1)_____ can't read my mind

I'm undefined

I'm just beginning

The pen's in my hand

Ending unplanned

Staring at the blank (2)_____ (3)_____ you

Open up the dirty window

Let the sun (4)_____ the words that

You could not find

Reaching for something in the distance

So close you can almost (5)_____ it

Release your inhibitions

Feel the rain on your skin

No one (6)_____ can feel it for you

Only you can let it in

No one else, no one else

Can speak the words on your lips

Drench yourself in words unspoken

Live your (7)_____ 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

To not make mistakes

But I can't live that way...

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 your lips

Drench yourself in words unspoken

Live your (8)_____ with arms wide open

Today is where your book begins

The rest is still unwritten

...

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 your lips

Drench yourself in words unspoken

Live your life with arms (9)_____ open

Today is where your book begins

The (10)_____ is still unwritten

The rest is still unwritten

...

(The rest is still unwritten)

...

Answer

1. unwritten
2. page
3. before
4. illuminate
5. taste
6. else
7. life
8. life
9. wide
10. rest