

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,	That broken man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can hear it louder
He sits and (1) for something better,	It doesn't feel good anymore
He'll never find it here	All I (6) to know is
The (2) touch his hair	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	You've gotta try, the (7) that makes the
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	exhale so much better
He hears the bitter laughter	Now I know I disappear
And all he (3) to know is	I can't find my way from out of here
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)	Everything is (8) on me
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much	Someone tell me
better	Someone (9) me
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,	Someone tell me
He never feels clean	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
He (4) at (5) because his nerve	You've gotta try, the inhale (10) makes the exhale
is gone,	so much better
Every muscle hurts	Why? You've gotta try
Come one and all and see what happened,	



- 1. waits
- 2. people
- 3. wants
- 4. shakes
- 5. night
- 6. want
- 7. inhale
- 8. fading
- 9. tell
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps