

Fill in the gaps

That broken man is me
There it goes again, I can hear it louder
It doesn't feel good anymore
All I (4) to know is
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so
(5) better
Now I know I disappear
I can't find my way from out of here
Everything is fading on me
Someone tell me
Someone (6) me
Someone tell me
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
better
Why? You've (7) try



- 1. waits
- 2. people
- 3. wants
- 4. want
- 5. much
- 6. tell
- 7. gotta

Fill in the gaps