

Fill in the gaps

All this feels (1)	and untrue		
And I won't waste a minute (2)	you		
My bones ache, my skin (3)	cold		
And I'm getting so tired and so old			
The anger swells in my guts			
And I won't feel these slices and cuts			
I want so much to open your eyes			
'Cause I need you to look into mine			
Tell me (4) you'll open	(5) eyes		
Tell me that you'll open your eyes			
Tell me (6) you'll open	your eyes		
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 the	rough mine		
And we'll walk from this dark room for the last time			
Every minute from this minute now	1		

We can do what we like anywhere		
(7)	so much to open your	eyes
Cause I need	you to look (8)	_ mine
Tell me that yo	u'll open your eyes	
Tell me that yo	u'll open (9)	eyes
Tell me that yo	u'll open your eyes	
Tell me that yo	u'll open your eyes	
Tell me that yo	u'll open your eyes	
Tell me that yo	u'll open your eyes	
Tell me that yo	u'll open your eyes	
Tell me that yo	u'll open your eyes	
All this feels st	range and untrue	
And I won't wa	ste a minute	
Without you		



- 1. strange
- 2. without
- 3. feels
- 4. that
- 5. your
- 6. that
- 7. want
- 8. into
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps