

Broken people get recycled

And I hope that I will

Sometimes we're thrown off our pathways

What I thought was my way home...

Wasn't the place I

No I'm not afraid of changing

I am certain nothing's certain

What we own becomes our prison

My possessions will be gone...

Back to where they came from

Blame no one is to blame

As natural as the rain that falls

Here comes the flood again

See the rock (1)_____ you hold onto

Is it gonna save you

When the (2)_____ begins to crumble

Why do you feel you (3)_____ to hold on

Fill in the gaps



- 1. that
- 2. earth
- 3. have
- 4. flood
- 5. away
- 6. that
- 7. eyes
- 8. heart
- 9. your
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps