

## Fill in the gaps

I've got a suitcase in my hand
Filled with stuff most precious to me
Sidewalk brings my feet
Wherever they're headed.
There is no directions given
Just some trust in human mind to (1) on
And to hold on to.
Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last
Won't even count the days.
One thing I sure know I won't move so fast
My mind in (2) haze.
I pass by
Don't (3) to stop
When there's someone I see
There's no one here but me
I'm fooled by something (4) my head.
If I lay down now
I might seem kinda dead
Just (5) on wasting time.

Scary thoughts and frighte	ning sounds	
In my mind still I try avoid i	it	
Heading through this hope not one-way alley		
I can't (6)	sense my surroundings	
Seems to be all dark around.		
Nothing there, to lighten up	p my way.	
Honestly don't know where	e I'll end up at last	
Won't even count the days	<b>S.</b>	
One thing I sure know I wo	on't (7) so fast.	
My mind is (8)	haze.	
I pass by		
Don't dare to stop		
When there's someone I see		
There's no one here but me		
I'm fooled by something inside my head		
If I lay down now		
I might seem kinda dead		



- 1. rely
- 2. complete
- 3. dare
- 4. inside
- 5. keep
- 6. really
- 7. move
- 8. complete

## Fill in the gaps