

## 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 (2) I'll e	end up at las
Won't even count the days.	
One (3) I sure know I won't	move so fas
My (4) in (5)	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 (6)	_ my head.
If I lay down now	
I might seem (7) dead	
Just keep on wasting time.	

Scary thoughts and frightening sounds	
In my mind still I try avoid it	
Heading through this hope not one-way alley	
I can't really (8) my surrounding	
Seems to be all dark around.	
Nothing there, to lighten up my way.	
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 is (9) 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. where
- 3. thing
- 4. mind
- 5. complete
- 6. inside
- 7. kinda
- 8. sense
- 9. complete

## Fill in the gaps