

## 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 (1) trust in human (2) to rely on			
And to hold on to.			
Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last			
Won't even (3) the days.			
One thing I (4) know I won't move so fast			
My mind in complete 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			
Just keep on wasting time.			

Scary thoughts and riightening sounds			
In my mind (5)	I try avoid it		
Heading through this hope not one-way alley			
I can't really sense my surroundings			
Seems to be all (6)	_ around.		
Nothing there, to lighten up my way.			
Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last			
Won't even (7)	the days.		
One thing I sure know I won't move so fast.			
My mind is complete 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 (8)		inside my head	
If I lay down now			
I might seem kinda dead			



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- 1. some
- 2. mind
- 3. count
- 4. sure
- 5. still
- 6. dark
- 7. count
- 8. something