

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 (1) given |
| Just some trust in human mind to rely 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 (2) know I won't move so fast |
| My mind in complete haze. |
| I pass by |
| Don't (3) to stop |
| When there's (4) I see |
| There's no one here but me |
| I'm (5) by something inside my head. |
| If I lay down now |
| I might seem (6) dead |
| Just keep on wasting time. |

| Scary thoughts and frightening sounds |
|---|
| In my mind still I try avoid it |
| Heading through this (7) not one-way alley |
| I can't really sense my surroundings |
| 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 (8) know I won't move so fast. |
| My mind is complete haze. |
| I pass by |
| Don't dare to stop |
| When there's (9) 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. directions

- 2. sure
- 3. dare
- 4. someone
- 5. fooled
- 6. kinda
- 7. hope
- 8. sure
- 9. someone

Fill in the gaps