

Fill in the gaps

I've got a suitcase i	n my han	ıd		
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 rely on				
And to hold on to.				
Honestly don't know	v (1)		I'll en	d up at last
Won't even (2) the days.				
One thing I sure know I won't move so fast				
My (3) ii	n comple	te 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 (4) my head.				
If I lay down now				
l (5) s	seem kind	da 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 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the days. One thing I sure know I won't move so fast. My mind is (7)\_\_\_\_ I pass by Don't dare to stop When there's (8)\_ \_\_\_\_ 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. where
- 2. count
- 3. mind
- 4. inside
- 5. might
- 6. count
- 7. complete
- 8. someone

## Fill in the gaps