



Cut by Plumb

I'm not a stranger  
No I am yours  
With crippled anger  
And tears that still drip sore  
A fragile frame aged  
With misery  
And (1)\_\_\_\_\_ our eyes meet  
I know you see  
I do not wanna be afraid  
I do not wanna die inside (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to breathe in  
I'm tired of (3)\_\_\_\_\_ so numb  
Relief (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I find it when  
I am cut  
I may seem crazy  
Or painfully shy  
And these scars wouldn't be so hidden  
If you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ just look me in the eye  
I feel alone here and cold here  
Though I don't wanna die  
But the only (6)\_\_\_\_\_ that

Makes me feel anything kills inside  
I do not wanna be afraid  
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in  
I'm (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of feeling so numb  
Relief (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I find it when  
I am cut...  
(Pain)  
I am not alone  
I am not alone  
I'm not a stranger  
No I am yours  
With crippled anger  
And tears that (9)\_\_\_\_\_ drip sore  
But I do not wanna be afraid  
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in  
I'm tired of (10)\_\_\_\_\_ so numb  
Relief exists I found it when  
I was cut

## Fill in the gaps



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. when
2. just
3. feeling
4. exists
5. would
6. anesthetic
7. tired
8. exists
9. still
10. feeling