

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

Fill in the gaps

Makes me reel anything kills inside	
I do not wanna be afraid	
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in	
I'm (6) of (7) so num	nb
Relief exists 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 (8) drip sore	
But I do not wanna be afraid	
I do not wanna die inside (9) to breathe ir	1
I'm tired of (10) so numb	
Relief exists I found it when	
I was cut	



- 1. crippled
- 2. still
- 3. frame
- 4. look
- 5. feel
- 6. tired
- 7. feeling
- 8. still
- 9. just
- 10. feeling

Fill in the gaps