

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,	That broken man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can hear it louder
He sits and waits for something better,	It doesn't feel (6) anymore
He'll never find it here	All I (7) to know is
The people (1) his hair	Why, (8) any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
There it goes again, he's (2) to	better
someone	Now I know I disappear
He hears the bitter laughter	I can't find my way from out of here
And all he wants to know is	Everything is fading on me
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)	Someone tell me
You've gotta try, the (3) that makes the	Someone tell me
exhale so much better	Someone tell me
He (4) his hands on anything in reach,	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
He (5) feels clean	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
He shakes at night because his nerve is gone,	better
Every muscle hurts	Why? You've gotta try
Come one and all and see what happened,	



1. touch

- 2. listening
- 3. inhale
- 4. wipes
- 5. never
- 6. good
- 7. want
- 8. does

Fill in the gaps