_ begins

Unwritten by Natasha Bedingfield

I am unwritten can't read my mind Release your inhibitions I'm undefined Feel the rain on your skin I'm just beginning No one (6) can feel it for you The pen's in my hand Only you can let it in Ending unplanned No one else, no one else Staring at the blank page before you Can speak the words on your lips Open up the dirty window Drench yourself in words unspoken Let the sun illuminate the words that Live your life with arms wide open Today is where your (7)_____ You could not find Reaching for something in the distance The rest is (8)_____ unwritten So close you can almost taste it ... Release your inhibitions Staring at the blank page before you Open up the dirty window Feel the rain on your skin No one else can feel it for you Let the sun illuminate the words that Only you can let it in You could not find Reaching for something in the distance No one else, no one else Can speak the (1)_____ on your lips So close you can almost taste it Drench yourself in words unspoken Release your inhibitions... Live (2)_____ life with arms (3)_____ open Feel the rain on your skin Today is where your book begins No one else can feel it for you Only you can let it in The rest is still unwritten... Oh oh... No one else, no one else I break tradition Can speak the words on your lips Sometimes my tries Drench yourself in words unspoken Live your (9)_____ with arms wide open Are outside the lines We've been conditioned Today is (10) your book begins To not make mistakes The rest is still unwritten The rest is still unwritten But I can't live that way... Staring at the (4)___ ____ page before you ... (The rest is still unwritten) Open up the dirty window Let the sun illuminate the (5)____ that ... You could not find Reaching for something in the distance So close you can almost taste it



- 1. words
- 2. your
- 3. wide
- 4. blank
- 5. words
- 6. else
- 7. book
- 8. still
- 9. life
- 10. where

Fill in the gaps