

Just keep on wasting time.

## Fill in the gaps

I've got a suitcase in my hand		Scary thoughts and (5)	sounds
Filled with (1) most preci	ous to me	In my mind still I try avoid it	
Sidewalk brings my feet		Heading through this hope not one-way alley	
Wherever they're headed.		I can't really sense my surroundings	
There is no directions given		Seems to be all dark around.	
Just some trust in human (2) to (3) on		Nothing there, to lighten up my way.	
And to hold on to.		Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last	
Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last		Won't even count the days.	
Won't even count the days.		One thing I (6) know I won't (7)	so fast.
One thing I sure know I won't move so fast		My mind is complete haze.	
My mind in complete haze.		I pass by	
I pass by		Don't dare to stop	
Don't dare to stop		When there's someone I see	
When there's someone I see		There's no one here but me	
There's no one here but me		I'm fooled by something inside my head	
I'm fooled by (4)	_ inside my head.	If I lay down now	
lf I lay down now		I (8) seem kinda (9)	
I might seem kinda dead			



- 1. stuff
- 2. mind
- 3. rely
- 4. something
- 5. frightening
- 6. sure
- 7. move
- 8. might
- 9. dead

## Fill in the gaps