

Cutting belts and magazines

Fill in the gaps

And things you'll never need		
The mirrors in you (1)	at night	
And skies that never fold		
You're sorry that it matters more		
But who would ever tell		
I know you need to stay above		
But I swore		
I swore		
I swore		
It's all over your eyes		
There's nothning you can do		
I'm coming out my skin tonight		
So tell me if you're ready or no		
I'm tired of living out a lie		
Sitting here watching things (2)_		by me
And maybe maybe		
You're gonna save me		
Maybe maybe		
But I don't know		

I don't think so		
Last night I woke up cold		
And I walked right out (3) the dark		
And 800 reasons why kept flying into my eyes		
Wish I could say that I killed 'em dead		
But they're (4) (5) bigger (6)		
L		
It's all over your eyes		
There's nothning you can do		
I'm coming out my skin tonight		
So tell me if you're ready or no		
I'm tired of living out a lie		
Sitting here watching things flying by me		
And (7) maybe		
You're gonna save me		
Maybe maybe		
But I don't know		
I don't think so		



1. room

- 2. flying
- 3. into
- 4. just
- 5. much
- 6. than
- 7. maybe

Fill in the gaps