

UNWRITTEN, by Natasha Bedingfield.

release

let

wide

mind

words

still

tries

distance

dirty

skin

live

ending

I am unwritten, can't read my _____,
I'm undefined.
I'm just beginning, the pen's in my hand,
_____ unplanned.

Staring at the blank page before you,
Open up the _____ window,
Let the sun illuminate the words that you cannot find,
Reaching for something in the _____,
So close you can almost taste it,
_____ your inhibitions.

Feel the rain on your _____,
No one else can feel it for you,
Only you can _____ it in,
No one else, no one else,
Can speak the _____ on your lips,
Drench yourself in words unspoken
Live your life with arms _____ open,
Today is where your book begins,
The rest is _____ unwritten.

I break tradition
Sometimes my _____ are outside the lines
We've been conditioned to not make mistakes
But I can't _____ that way.

