



ingle

I use the (1)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ to make the fire rise The blood of innocence burning in the skies I filled my cup with the rising of the sea And (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it out in an ocean of debris I'm swimming in the smoke Of bridges I (3) \_\_\_\_\_ burned So don't apologize I'm losing (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I don't deserve What I don't deserve I held my breath as clouds (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ to form But you were (6) \_\_\_\_\_ in the beating of the storm But in the end we were meant to be apart In separate chambers of the human heart I'm swimming in the smoke Of (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I have burned So don't apologize I'm losing what I don't deserve It's in the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and bones

Of bridges I have burned So don't apologize I'm losing what I don't deserve What I don't deserve I'm swimming in the smoke Of bridges I have burned So don't apologize \_\_\_\_ what I don't deserve l'm (9)\_\_\_\_ The pain is mine alone For bridges I have burned So don't apologize I'm losing what I don't deserve What I don't deserve What I don't deserve What I don't deserve Here's the dead wood to make the fire last The blood of innocence burning in the skies



- 1. deadwood
- 2. poured
- 3. have
- 4. what
- 5. began
- 6. lost
- 7. bridges
- 8. black
- 9. losing

## Fill in the gaps