Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

You (1) my name in the dark
Called me (2) to the start
The condensation is building tension
Stubborn silence is formed
Around our bodies it's warm
The cool wet grasses as summer passes
Frightened under attack
Fallen flat on my back
(3) and (4)
I'm too scared to beg
Harm me most (5) it's light
Thought of you don't sit right
I need the (6) a desperate embrace
Razing (7) to dust
realing (r) to dust
Faces dripping in lust
Faces dripping in lust
Faces dripping in lust (8) and raging bushfires
Faces dripping in lust (8)
Faces dripping in lust (8) (9) and raging bushfires All your words unfounded Secret (10) bound in bed
Faces dripping in lust (8) (9) and raging bushfires All your words unfounded Secret (10) bound in bed Living backwards and tangled back words
Faces dripping in lust (8) (9) and raging bushfires All your words unfounded Secret (10) bound in bed Living backwards and tangled back words Ruined everything right
Faces dripping in lust (8)



- 1. called
- 2. back
- 3. Arms
- 4. legs
- 5. when
- 6. darkness
- 7. cities
- 8. Fallen
- 9. empires
- 10. lives

Fill in the gaps