

Fill in the gaps

| Car is parked | He's the air I would kill to breathe |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| Bags are packed | Holds my love in his hands |
| But what (1) of heart doesn't look back | Still I'm searching for something |
| At the comfortable glow (2) the porch | Out of breath |
| The one I will still call yours? | I am left hoping someday |
| All those words came undone | I'II (7) again |
| And now I'm not the only one | It (8) to be here |
| Facing the ghosts that decide | I only wanted love from you |
| If the (3) (4) still burns | It (9) to be here |
| All I have, all I need | What am I gonna do? |
| He's the air I would kill to breathe | All I have, all I need |
| Holds my love in his hands | He's the air I would kill to breathe |
| Still I'm searching for something | Holds my love in his hands |
| Out of breath | Still I'm searching |
| I am left hoping someday | All I have, all I need |
| I'll (5) again | He's the air I would kill to breathe |
| I'll breathe again | Holds my love in his hands |
| Open up next to you | Still I'm (10) for something |
| And my secrets become (6) truth | Out of breath |
| And the distance between | I am left hoping someday |
| That was sheltering me comes in full view | I'll breathe again |
| Hang my head, break my heart | I'll breathe again |
| Built from all I have torn apart | I'll breathe again |
| And my burden to bear | I'll breathe again |
| Is a love I can't carry anymore | |
| All I have, all I need | |



- 1. kind
- 2. from
- 3. fire
- 4. inside
- 5. breathe
- 6. your
- 7. breathe
- 8. hurts
- 9. hurts
- 10. searching

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