Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

| You called my (1) in the dark |
|---|
| Called me back to the start |
| The (2) is building tension |
| Stubborn silence is formed |
| Around our bodies it's warm |
| The cool wet (3) as summer passes |
| Frightened under attack |
| Fallen flat on my back |
| Arms and legs |
| I'm too scared to beg |
| Harm me most when it's light |
| Thought of you don't sit right |
| I need the darkness a desperate embrace |
| (4) cities to dust |
| Faces dripping in lust |
| Fallen empires and raging bushfires |
| All your (5) unfounded |
| Secret (6) in bed |
| (8) backwards and tangled back words |
| Ruined everything right |
| So good can't see the light |
| From my cave I can see the wave |
| Fallen empires and raging bushfires |
| We are the light, we are the light |
| (bis) |
| We are the light, we are the light |
| -Run to the fire- |
| (bis) |



- 1. name
- 2. condensation
- 3. grasses
- 4. Razing
- 5. words
- 6. lives
- 7. bound
- 8. Living

Fill in the gaps