

## Fill in the gaps

Impure hearts	stumble
---------------	---------

In my (1)\_\_\_\_\_ they crumble

And fragile and stripped to the core

I can't hurt you anymore

Loved by numbers

You're (2)\_\_\_\_\_ life's wonder

Touch like strangers detached

I can't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you anymore

There's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ trapped in our hearts

It could rise again

But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused

With no guiding light left inside

You were my guiding light

And (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and warmth can't be found

I still reach for you

But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused

With no (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_ left inside

You're my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ light...

You're my guiding light...

And there's no guiding light left inside

There's no guiding light in our lives



- 1. hands
- 2. losing
- 3. feel
- 4. sunshine
- 5. comfort
- 6. guiding
- 7. light
- 8. guiding

## Fill in the gaps