

Car is parked

Fill in the gaps

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

All I have, all I need

| He's the air I (4) | kill to breathe |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------|
| Holds my love in his hands | 3 |
| Still I'm (5) | for something |
| Out of breath | |
| I am left hoping someday | |
| I'll breathe again | |
| It hurts to be here | |
| I only wanted love (6) | you |
| It hurts to be here | |
| What am I gonna do? | |
| All I have, all I need | |
| He's the air I would kill to be | oreathe |
| Holds my (7) in | his hands |
| Still I'm searching | |
| All I have, all I need | |
| He's the air I would kill to be | oreathe |
| Holds my love in his hands | 5 |
| Still I'm searching for something | |
| Out of breath | |
| I am left hoping someday | |
| I'll breathe again | |
| I'll breathe again | |
| l'll (8) a | gain |
| I'll (9) a | gain |



- 1. those
- 2. inside
- 3. next
- 4. would
- 5. searching
- 6. from
- 7. love
- 8. breathe
- 9. breathe

Fill in the gaps