

Fill in the gaps

Impure (1)	stumble
In my hands they crumble	
And (2)	and stripped to the core
I can't hurt you anymore	
Loved by numbers	
You're losing life's wonder	
Touch like strangers detached	
I can't feel you anymore	
There's sunshine trapped in our hearts	
It could rise again	
But I'm lost, and crushed,	and cold, and confused
With no guiding light (3)_	inside
You were my (4)	light
And comfort and warmth can't be found	
I still reach for you	
But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused	
With no guiding (5)	(6) inside
You're my guiding light	
You're my guiding light	
And there's no (7)	light left inside
There's no (8)	light in our lives



- 1. hearts
- 2. fragile
- 3. left
- 4. guiding
- 5. light
- 6. left
- 7. guiding
- 8. guiding

Fill in the gaps