

Fill in the gaps

Impure (1) stumble
In my hands they crumble
And fragile and stripped to the core
I can't (2) you anymore
Loved by numbers
You're losing life's wonder
Touch like (3) detached
I can't feel you anymore
There's sunshine trapped in our hearts
It could (4) again
But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused
With no guiding light left inside
You were my (5) 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 (6) left inside
You're my (7) light
You're my (8) light
And there's no guiding light left inside
There's no (9) light in our lives



- 1. hearts
- 2. hurt
- 3. strangers
- 4. rise
- 5. guiding
- 6. light
- 7. guiding
- 8. guiding
- 9. guiding

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