Black Heart Inertia by Incubus

Fill in the gaps

| | Not to conquer but to share in the view |
|--|--|
| Walking alone tonight 'cause | You're a bonfire and I'm gathered 'round you |
| I've only got (1) for two | Set this old black heart inertia aflame |
| Me and my burdened black heart | Send it away |
| It's all we know how to do | Send it away |
| Yet I look for a bigger bang | Send it away |
| Than the kind I continually see | Send it away |
| Sick of all this inertia I want you to mend me | Send it away (send it away) |
| Lover, can you help me? | Send it away (send it away) |
| I'm a (2) lost in the woods | Send it (6) (send it away) |
| A black heart pollutes me and I think | Send it away (send it away) |
| You're a (3) that I'd like to climb | You're a mountain that I'd (7) to climb |
| Not to conquer but to share in the view | Not to conquer but to share in the view |
| Pulled by a false inertia | You're a bonfire and I'm gathered 'round you |
| Pushed out by circumstance | Set this old black heart inertia aflame |
| Pistol (4) at my feet that's | Set it aflame, send it away |
| Coercing me to dance | Set it aflame, (8) it away |
| Yet I look for a bigger bang | Set it aflame, send it away |
| Than the kind I'm sorry to know | Set it aflame, send it away |
| Here I am first foot of the climb, (5) me go | Set it aflame, (9) it away |
| Lover, can you help me? | Set it aflame, send it away |
| I'm a child lost in the woods | |
| A lit path eludes me and I think | |
| You're a mountain that I'd like to climb | |



- room
 child
- 3. mountain
- 4. firing
- 5. watch
- 6. away
- 7. like
- 8. send
- 9. send

Fill in the gaps