

Fill in the gaps

Breathe

| Break through the undertow |
|-----------------------------------------|
| Your hands I can't seem to find |
| Pollution (1) my tongue |
| Cough words I can't speak so I |
| Stop my struggling |
| Then I float to the surface |
| Fill my lungs with air |
| Then let it out |
| I (2) it all |
| Now there's a reason why I sing |
| So give it all |
| And it's these reasons (3) belong to me |
| Rock (4) where we live |
| And still we dig (5) trenches |
| To bury ourselves in them |
| Backs breaking under tension |
| For far too long these voices |
| Muffled by distances |
| It's time to come to our senses |
| Up from the dirt |
| We give it all |
| Now there's a reason why I sing |
| So (6) it all |
| And it's these reasons that (7) to me |

| The air we give |
|--------------------------------------------------|
| The life we live |
| Our pulses racing distances |
| So wet my tongue |
| Break (8) song |
| Through seas of competition |
| So please believe (9) eyes |
| A sacrifice |
| Is not what we had in our minds |
| I'm coming home tonight |
| Home tonight |
| We give it all |
| Now there's a reason why I sing |
| So give it all |
| And it's these reasons that belong to me |
| Today I offer all myself to this I'm (10) for my |
| dying wish |
| I give it all |
| Now there's a reason |
| There's a reason |
| To give it all |



- 1. burns
- 2. give
- 3. that
- 4. bottoms
- 5. these
- 6. give
- 7. belong
- 8. into
- 9. your
- 10. living

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