

		ر ورزا	
Halo b	y Dep	eche	Mode

You wear guilt
Like shackles on your feet
Like a halo in reverse
I can feel
The discomfort in your seat
And in your head it's worse
There's a pain
A famine in your heart
An aching to be free
Can't you see
All love's luxuries
Are here for you and me
And when our worlds they (1) apart
When the walls come tumbling in
Though we may deserve it
It will be worth it
Bring your chains
Your lips of tragedy
And fall into my arms

Fill in the gaps

And (2) our worlds they fall apart				
When the (3) come tumbling in				
Though we may deserve it				
It will be (4) it				
And when our worlds they fall apart				
When the walls come (5) in				
Though we may deserve it				
It will be worth it				
And (6) our (7) (8) fall				
apart				
When the walls come tumbling in				
Though we may deserve it				
It will be worth it				
And when our worlds they fall apart				
When the walls (9) tumbling in				
Though we may deserve it				
It (10) be worth it				



- 1. fall
- 2. when
- 3. walls
- 4. worth
- 5. tumbling
- 6. when
- 7. worlds
- 8. they
- 9. come
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps