

You (1)\_\_\_\_\_ my name in the dark Called me back to the start The condensation is building tension Stubborn silence is formed Around our bodies it's warm The cool wet (2)\_\_\_\_\_ as summer passes Frightened under attack Fallen flat on my back Arms and legs I'm too (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to beg Harm me most (4)\_\_\_\_\_ it's light Thought of you don't sit right I need the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ a desperate embrace Razing cities to dust Faces dripping in lust Fallen empires and (6)\_\_\_\_\_ bushfires All your words unfounded (7)\_\_\_\_\_ lives bound in bed Living (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and tangled back words Ruined everything right So (9)\_\_\_\_\_ can't see the light From my cave I can see the wave Fallen empires and raging bushfires We are the light, we are the light (bis) We are the light, we are the light -Run to the fire-

(bis)



- 1. called
- 2. grasses
- 3. scared
- 4. when
- 5. darkness
- 6. raging
- 7. Secret
- 8. backwards
- 9. good

## Fill in the gaps