Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

You called my (1) in the dark
Called me back to the start
The condensation is building tension
Stubborn (2) is formed
(3) our bodies it's warm
The cool wet grasses as summer passes
Frightened under attack
Fallen flat on my back
Arms and legs
I'm too scared to beg
(4) me (5) when it's light
Thought of you don't sit right
I need the darkness a desperate embrace
(6) cities to dust
Faces dripping in lust
(7) empires and raging bushfires
All your words unfounded
Secret lives (8) in bed
(9) backwards and tangled back words
Ruined everything right
So good 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. name
- 2. silence
- 3. Around
- 4. Harm
- 5. most
- 6. Razing
- 7. Fallen
- 8. bound
- 9. Living

Fill in the gaps