Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. back
- 2. building
- 3. cool
- 4. Fallen
- 5. desperate
- 6. cities
- 7. everything
- 8. raging

Fill in the gaps