Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

You called my (1) in the dark
(2) me back to the start
The condensation is (3) tension
(4) silence is formed
Around our (5) 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
Harm me most (6) it's light
Thought of you don't sit right
I need the darkness a desperate embrace
Razing cities to dust
Faces dripping in lust
Fallen empires and raging bushfires
All your (7) unfounded
Secret lives bound in bed
Living backwards and tangled back words
Ruined everything right
So (8) can't see the light
From my cave I can see the wave
Fallen (9) 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. Called
- 3. building
- 4. Stubborn
- 5. bodies
- 6. when
- 7. words
- 8. good
- 9. empires

Fill in the gaps