Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

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
(3) flat on my back
Arms and legs
I'm too scared to beg
Harm me (4) when it's light
Thought of you don't sit right
I need the darkness a desperate embrace
Razing (5) to dust
Faces (6) in lust
Fallen empires and (7) bushfires
All your words unfounded
Secret lives bound in bed
Living backwards and tangled back words
Ruined (8) right
So good 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. called
- 2. grasses
- 3. Fallen
- 4. most
- 5. cities
- 6. dripping
- 7. raging
- 8. everything
- 9. empires

Fill in the gaps