

Fill in the gaps

| Impure hearts stumble |
|---|
| In my (1) they crumble |
| And fragile and stripped to the core |
| I can't hurt you anymore |
| Loved by numbers |
| You're losing life's wonder |
| Touch like strangers detached |
| I can't feel you anymore |
| There's sunshine trapped in our hearts |
| It could rise again |
| But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused |
| With no (2) (3) left inside |
| You (4) my guiding light |
| And comfort and warmth can't be found |
| I (5) for you |
| But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused |
| With no guiding light left inside |
| You're my (7) light |
| You're my guiding light |
| And there's no guiding (8) (9) inside |
| There's no guiding light in our lives |



- 1. hands
- 2. guiding
- 3. light
- 4. were
- 5. still
- 6. reach
- 7. guiding
- 8. light
- 9. left

Fill in the gaps