

Fill in the gaps

Cut me loose, my parachute won't let me fly
I'll survive 'cause we got love
(Oh)
Think of me when your world seems to fall apart
Under the weight of a heavy heart
It's so material, criminal
What we put up on a pedestal
Need a spark to start a fire
Don't be afraid of a (1) for a miracle
Scare it away being cynical
Step (2) open skies, close your eyes
Jump into something you don't recognize
Just reach your arms out wide
Cut me loose, my parachute won't let me fly
I'll survive 'cause we got love
Summer days will fade away and (3) us by
But we'll survive 'cause we got love
Think of what we had, we got love
And it's all we had, we got love
Think of what we had, we got love
(Oh)
I'll be the voice when the whispers get too loud
Your home base and the king that keeps you crowned
Your breath when you're choking on your words
Your sex (4) right turn
When you're ready to start



1. chance

- 2. into
- 3. pass
- 4. your
- 5. pass
- 6. tune
- 7. view
- 8. know
- 9. fade

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