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 building tension |
| Stubborn silence is formed |
| Around our bodies it's warm |
| The cool wet grasses as summer passes |
| Frightened under attack |
| (2) 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 desperate embrace |
| Razing cities to dust |
| Faces dripping in lust |
| Fallen (3) and raging bushfires |
| All (4) words unfounded |
| Secret (5) in bed |
| Living (7) and tangled back words |
| (8) everything 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 |
| |

(bis)



- 1. back
- 2. Fallen
- 3. empires
- 4. your
- 5. lives
- 6. bound
- 7. backwards
- 8. Ruined
- 9. empires

Fill in the gaps

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