Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

You called my (1) in the dark
Called me back to the start
The condensation is building tension
Stubborn silence is formed
(2) our bodies it's warm
The (3) wet grasses as summer passes
Frightened under attack
Fallen flat on my back
Arms and legs
I'm too (4) to beg
Harm me (5) when it's light
(6) of you don't sit right
I need the darkness a desperate embrace
Razing cities to dust
(7) dripping in lust
Fallen empires and raging bushfires
All (8) words unfounded
Secret lives bound in bed
Living backwards and tangled back words
Ruined everything right
So good can't see the light
From my cave I can see the wave
Fallen (9) and raging bushfires
and raging businites
We are the light, we are the light
We are the light, we are the light
We are the light, we are the light (bis)



- 1. name
- 2. Around
- 3. cool
- 4. scared
- 5. most
- 6. Thought
- 7. Faces
- 8. your
- 9. empires

Fill in the gaps