Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

You called my (1) in the dark
(2) me back to the start
The (3) is building tension
Stubborn silence is formed
Around our bodies it's warm
The cool wet grasses as summer passes
(4) under attack
Fallen flat on my back
Arms and (5)
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 empires and raging bushfires
All your words unfounded
Secret lives (6) in bed
Living backwards and (7) back words
Ruined everything right
So good can't see the light
From my cave I can see the wave
Fallen empires and (8) bushfires
We are the light, we are the light
(bis)
We are the light, we are the light
-Run to the fire-
(bis)



- 1. name
- 2. Called
- 3. condensation
- 4. Frightened
- 5. legs
- 6. bound
- 7. tangled
- 8. raging

Fill in the gaps