

My love is gone

Left me with both empty hands

My love will come

In the glitter of a spark

Uh, you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ my life and went away

Glass of winter thoughts

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ well my sight

As I'm waiting here

The world's discovered one more (4)\_\_\_\_\_

Uh, you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my life and (6)\_\_\_\_\_ away

Uh, come save my life again

Uh, you saved my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and went away

- Uh, come save my life again
- Uh, you saved my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and went away
- Uh, come save my life again

<em>Subtítulos del vídeo:</em>

1670 °C (Beta tridymite)

Despite its solid appearance

Glass reaches a melting point

You and I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to be (10)\_\_\_\_\_ stone



- 1. saved
- 2. Have
- 3. distracted
- 4. time
- 5. saved
- 6. went
- 7. life
- 8. life
- 9. used
- 10. that

## Fill in the gaps