

Fill in the gaps

Impure (1) stu	Imble
In my hands they crumble	
And fragile and stripped to the core	
I can't hurt you anymore	
Loved by numbers	
You're losing life's wonder	
Touch (2) (3)	detached
I can't feel you anymore	
There's sunshine trapped in our hearts	
It could rise again	
But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused	
With no guiding light (4)	inside
You were my guiding light	
And comfort and (5)	can't be found
I still (6) for you	
But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused	
With no guiding light left inside	
You're my guiding light	
You're my guiding light	
And there's no (7)	light left inside
There's no guiding (8)	in our lives



- 1. hearts
- 2. like
- 3. strangers
- 4. left
- 5. warmth
- 6. reach
- 7. guiding
- 8. light

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