

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. hands
- 2. they
- 3. trapped
- 4. light
- 5. were
- 6. guiding
- 7. guiding
- 8. guiding

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