



## Fill in the gaps

Impure hearts stumble

In my (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in our hearts

It (5)\_\_\_\_\_ rise again

But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused

With no guiding light left inside

You were my guiding light

And (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and warmth can't be found

I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ light...

And there's no guiding (9)\_\_\_\_\_ left inside

There's no guiding (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in our lives



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. hands
2. they
3. sunshine
4. trapped
5. could
6. comfort
7. still
8. guiding
9. light
10. light