Purest Of Pain by Son By Four

It's all that I'm asking, baby

Fill in the gaps

(Vida)
Give me back my fantasies (my fantasies)
The courage that I need to live (to live)
The air that I breathe
(Cariño mío)
My world becomes so empty
My day's are so cold and lonely
And each night I taste
The (7) of pain
(Vida)
Give me back my fantasies (my fantasies)
The (8) that I need to live (to live)
The air that I breathe
(Cariño mío)
My world becomes so empty
My day's are so cold and lonely
Each night I taste
The purest of pain
(Vida) give me back my fantasies
The courage that I need to live
The air that I breathe, breathe
I'm sorry I didn't (9) to call you but I couldn't fight it
I guess I was (10) and couldn't even hide it
And so I surrender
Just to hear your voice



- 1. mean
- 2. someone
- 3. that
- 4. inside
- 5. when
- 6. walked
- 7. purest
- 8. courage
- 9. mean
- 10. weak

Fill in the gaps