

Break through the undertow
Your hands I can't (1) to find
Pollution (2) my tongue
Cough words I can't speak so I
Stop my struggling
Then I float to the surface
Fill my lungs (3) air
Then let it out
I give it all
Now there's a reason why I sing
So (4) it all
And it's these reasons that belong to me
Rock bottoms where we live
And still we dig these trenches
To bury ourselves in them
Backs (5) under tension
For far too long these voices
Muffled by distances
It's time to come to our senses
Up from the dirt
We give it all
Now there's a (6) why I sing
So give it all
And it's these reasons that belong to me

## Fill in the gaps



- 1. seem
- 2. burns
- 3. with
- 4. give
- 5. breaking
- 6. reason
- 7. life
- 8. give
- 9. belong
- 10. myself

## Fill in the gaps