

Break (1)_ __ the undertow Your hands I can't seem 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 with air Then let it out I give it all Now there's a reason why I sing So give it all And it's these reasons that belong to me Rock bottoms where we live And still we dig these trenches To (3)_____ ourselves in them

Now (6)_____ a reason why I sing

It's time to (4)_____ to our senses

Backs breaking under tension For far too long these voices Muffled by distances

Up (5)_____ the dirt

So give it all

We give it all

And it's these reasons that belong to me

Fill in the gaps

S		
Is not what we had in our minds		
wisl		



- 1. through
- 2. burns
- 3. bury
- 4. come
- 5. from
- 6. there's
- 7. pulses
- 8. racing
- 9. belong

Fill in the gaps