

## Fill in the gaps

## Breath of life by Florence + The machine

| I was (1) for a breath of the life     |       | I was looking for a breath of the life            |                    |    |
|--|-------|---|--------------------|----|
| For a little touch of a (2)            | light | A little (9)                                      | of a heavenly ligh | nt |
| But all the choirs in my head sang: No |       | But all the choirs in my head sang: No            |                    |    |
| To get a dream of the life again       |       | It's a harder way and it's come to claim her      |                    |    |
| A little vision of the sun at the end  |       | And I always say, we should be together           |                    |    |
| But all the (3) in my (4) sang: No     |       | I can see the look, because it's something ending |                    |    |
| But I needed a one more touch          |       | And if you are gone, I will not belong here       |                    |    |
| Another taste of a heavenly rush       |       | Belong here, belong here                          |                    |    |
| And I believe, I believe it so         |       | And I started to heart it again                   |                    |    |
| Who's (5) am I on?                     |       | But this time it wasn't the end                   |                    |    |
| Who's side am I?                       |       | And the room is so quiet oh                       |                    |    |
| Who's side am I on?                    |       | And my heart is a hollow plain                    |                    |    |
| Who's (6) am I?                        |       | For the devil to dance again                      |                    |    |
| And the fever began to spread          |       | And the room is too quiet                         |                    |    |
| From my heart down to my legs          |       | I was looking for the breath of the life          |                    |    |
| But the moon is so quiet oh            |       | A little touch of a heavenly ligth                |                    |    |
| And although I wasn't (7) my mind      |       | But all the choirs in my head (10) No             |                    |    |
| It was a call was so sublime           |       |   |                    |    |
| But the room is too (8)                | oh    |   |                    |    |
| -I'm leaving-                          |       |   |                    |    |



- 1. looking
- 2. heavenly
- 3. choirs
- 4. head
- 5. side
- 6. side
- 7. losing
- 8. quiet
- 9. touch
- 10. sang:

## Fill in the gaps