Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

You (1) my name in the dark
Called me back to the start
The condensation is building tension
Stubborn (2) is formed
Around our bodies it's warm
The cool wet grasses as summer passes
Frightened under attack
Fallen flat on my back
Arms and (3)
I'm too scared to beg
(4) me (5) when it's light
Thought of you don't sit right
I need the (6) a desperate embrace
Razing cities to dust
Faces (7) in lust
Fallen empires and raging bushfires
All your words unfounded
Secret lives bound in bed
Living backwards and tangled back words
(8) right
So (10) can't see the light
From my cave I can see the wave
Fallen empires and raging bushfires
We are the light, we are the light
(bis)
We are the light, we are the light
-Run to the fire-
(bis)



- 1. called
- 2. silence
- 3. legs
- 4. Harm
- 5. most
- 6. darkness
- 7. dripping
- 8. Ruined
- 9. everything
- 10. good

Fill in the gaps