Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

You called my name in the dark
Called me back to the start
The condensation is building tension
Stubborn silence is formed
Around our (1) it's warm
The (2) wet grasses as summer passes
Frightened under attack
(3) flat on my back
Arms and legs
I'm too scared to beg
Harm me most when it's light
Thought of you don't sit right
I need the darkness a desperate embrace
Razing cities to dust
(4) in lust
Fallen empires and raging bushfires
All your (6) unfounded
Secret lives (7) in bed
Living backwards and tangled back words
Ruined everything right
So good can't see the light
(8) my cave I can see the wave
(9) 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. bodies

- 2. cool
- 3. Fallen
- 4. Faces
- 5. dripping
- 6. words
- 7. bound
- 8. From
- 9. Fallen

Fill in the gaps