

## Fill in the gaps

| Fight the fight alone                    |  |  |
|--|--|--|
| When the world is full of victims        |  |  |
| Dims a (1) light in our souls            |  |  |
| Leave the peace alone                    |  |  |
| How we all are slowly changing           |  |  |
| Dims a fading light in our souls         |  |  |
| In my opinion seeing is to know          |  |  |
| The things we (2) are always first to go |  |  |
| And who's to say we won't end up alone   |  |  |
| On broken wings I'm falling              |  |  |
| And it won't be long                     |  |  |
| The skin on me is burning                |  |  |
| By the fires of the sun                  |  |  |
| On skinned knees I'm bleeding            |  |  |
| And it won't be long                     |  |  |
| I've got to find that meaning            |  |  |
| And I'll search for so long              |  |  |
| Cry (3) to sleep                         |  |  |
| We (4) sleep alone forever               |  |  |
| Will you lay me down                     |  |  |
| In the same place with all I love        |  |  |
| Mend the broken homes                    |  |  |
| Care for them they are our brothers      |  |  |
| Save the fading light in our souls       |  |  |
| In my opinion seeing is to know          |  |  |
| What you give will always carry you      |  |  |
| Who's to say we won't survive it too     |  |  |

| On (5)                         | wings I'm falling |  |
|--------------------------------|-------------------|--|
| And it won't be long           |                   |  |
| The (6) on r                   | me is burning     |  |
| By the fires of the sun        |                   |  |
| On skinned knees I'm bleeding  |                   |  |
| And it won't be long           |                   |  |
| I've got to find that meaning  |                   |  |
| And I'll search for so long    |                   |  |
| Set a-free all                 |                   |  |
| Relying on their will          |                   |  |
| To make me all that I a        | m                 |  |
| And all that I'll be           |                   |  |
| Set a-free all                 |                   |  |
| Will fall between the cra      | acks              |  |
| With memories of all that I am |                   |  |
| And all (7) I                  | 'II be            |  |
| On broken wings I'm fa         | lling             |  |
| And it won't be long           |                   |  |
| The skin on me is burn         | ing               |  |
| By the fires of the sun        |                   |  |
| On skinned knees I'm bleeding  |                   |  |
| And it won't be long           |                   |  |
| I've got to find that mea      | aning             |  |
| And I'll search for so long    |                   |  |



- 1. fading
- 2. hold
- 3. ourselves
- 4. will
- 5. broken
- 6. skin
- 7. that

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