

Fill in the gaps

Whispers in the dark by Mumford & Sons

| You hold your truth so purely | I'd set out to (6) the Lord |
|--|--|
| Swerve not through the minds of men | My (7) was colder (8) you'd gone |
| This lie is dead | And I lost my head but found the one that I love |
| (1) cup of yours tastes holy | Under the sun, under the sun |
| But a brush with the Devil can clear your mind | But fingers tap into what you were once |
| And strengthen your spine | And I'm worried that I blew my only chance |
| But fingers tap into what you were once | Fingers tap into what you were once |
| And I'm worried that I blew my only chance | And I'm worried that I blew my only chance |
| Whispers in the dark, steal a (2) | My heart was colder when you'd gone |
| And you'll break your heart | And I (9) my head |
| Pick up your clothes and curl (3) toes | Let's live while we are young |
| (4) (5) lesson | While we are young |
| Lead me home | While we are young |
| Spare my sins for the ark | While we are young |
| I was too slow to depart | |
| I'm a cad but I'm not a fraud | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. This
- 2. kiss
- 3. your
- 4. Learn
- 5. your
- 6. serve
- 7. heart
- 8. when
- 9. lost