

Fill in the gaps

You called my name in the dark
Called me (1) to the start
The (2) is building tension
Stubborn silence is formed
(3) our bodies it's warm
The cool wet (4) as summer passes
Frightened under attack
Fallen (5) 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 (6) embrace
Razing cities to dust
Faces dripping in lust
Fallen (7) and (8) bushfires
All your words unfounded
Secret lives bound in bed
Living backwards and (9) back words
Ruined everything right
So good 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. back
- 2. condensation
- 3. Around
- 4. grasses
- 5. flat
- 6. desperate
- 7. empires
- 8. raging
- 9. tangled

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