

Fill in the gaps

You called my name in the dark
Called me back to the start
The condensation is (1) tension
(2) silence is formed
(3) our bodies it's warm
The cool wet grasses as summer passes
Frightened under attack
Fallen flat on my back
Arms and legs
I'm too scared to beg
(4) me most when it's light
Thought of you don't sit right
I need the (5) a desperate embrace
Razing cities to dust
Faces dripping in lust
Fallen empires and raging bushfires
All your (6) unfounded
Secret (7) bound in bed
Living backwards and (8) back words
Ruined (9) right
So good can't see the light
From my cave I can see the wave
Fallen (10) 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. building
- 2. Stubborn
- 3. Around
- 4. Harm
- 5. darkness
- 6. words
- 7. lives
- 8. tangled
- 9. everything
- 10. empires

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