

## Fill in the gaps

I'm tearing up, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ your face

Move (2)\_\_\_\_\_ through the light

To fide your name

It's something fane

This is not a place

Not yet awake, I'm (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of make

Still alive whi you, love

Still alive whi you, love

Still alive who you, love

In a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ out a moth

Furling forests, for the soft

Gotta know been lead aloft

So I'm ridding all (5)\_\_\_\_\_ stories

What I know, what it is, is (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_ it up!

You're breaking your ground



- 1. across
- 2. dust
- 3. raised
- 4. mother
- 5. your
- 6. pouring
- 7. wire

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