

## Fill in the gaps

| I'm (1) up, across your face                   |
|------------------------------------------------|
| Move dust (2) the light                        |
| To fide (3) name                               |
| It's something fane                            |
| This is not a place                            |
| Not yet awake, I'm raised of make              |
| Still alive whi you, love                      |
| Still alive whi you, love                      |
| Still (4) who you, love                        |
| In a (5) out a moth                            |
| Furling forests, for the soft                  |
| Gotta know (6) lead aloft                      |
| So I'm ridding all your stories                |
| What I know, what it is, is pouring (7) it up! |
| You're breaking your (8)                       |



- 1. tearing
- 2. through
- 3. your
- 4. alive
- 5. mother
- 6. been
- 7. wire
- 8. ground

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