

Impure hearts stumble

Fill in the gaps

In my hands (1) crumble
And fragile and stripped to the core
I can't hurt you anymore
Loved by numbers
You're losing life's wonder
Touch like strangers detached
I can't (2) you anymore
There's sunshine trapped in our hearts
It could rise again
But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused
With no (3) light left inside
g
You were my guiding light
You were my guiding light
You were my guiding light And comfort and (4) can't be found
You were my guiding light And comfort and (4) can't be found I (5) reach for you
You were my guiding light And comfort and (4) can't be found I (5) reach for you But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused
You were my guiding light And comfort and (4) can't be found I (5) reach for you But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused With no guiding (6) left inside
You were my guiding light And comfort and (4) can't be found I (5) reach for you But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused With no guiding (6) left inside You're my guiding light
You were my guiding light And comfort and (4) can't be found I (5) reach for you But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused With no guiding (6) left inside You're my guiding light You're my guiding light



- 2. feel
- 3. guiding
- 4. warmth
- 5. still
- 6. light
- 7. light

Fill in the gaps