

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 (2) strangers detached
I can't feel you anymore
There's (3) trapped in our hearts
It could rise again
But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused
With no guiding (4) left inside
You (5) my (6) light
And comfort and (7) can't be found
I (8) reach for you
But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused
With no guiding light left inside
You're my guiding light
You're my guiding light
And there's no guiding (9) left inside
There's no guiding (10) in our lives



- 1. they
- 2. like
- 3. sunshine
- 4. light
- 5. were
- 6. guiding
- 7. warmth
- 8. still
- 9. light
- 10. light

Fill in the gaps