

But the room is too quiet oh

-I'm leaving-

Fill in the gaps

Breath of life by Florence + The machine

was looking for a breath of the life	I was looking for a breath of the life
For a (1) touch of a (2)	A little touch of a heavenly light
ght	But all the choirs in my (8) sang: No
But all the (3) in my head sang: No	It's a harder way and it's come to claim her
To get a dream of the life again	And I always say, we should be together
A little vision of the sun at the end	I can see the look, because it's something ending
But all the choirs in my head sang: No	And if you are gone, I will not belong here
But I needed a one (4) touch	Belong here, belong here
Another taste of a (5) rush	And I started to heart it again
And I believe, I believe it so	But this time it wasn't the end
Who's side am I on?	And the room is so quiet oh
Who's side am I?	And my heart is a (9) plain
Who's side am I on?	For the devil to dance again
Who's (6) am I?	And the room is too quiet
And the fever began to spread	I was looking for the breath of the life
From my heart down to my legs	A little touch of a heavenly ligth
But the (7) is so quiet oh	But all the choirs in my head (10) No
And although I wasn't losing my mind	
It was a call was so sublime	



- 1. little
- 2. heavenly
- 3. choirs
- 4. more
- 5. heavenly
- 6. side
- 7. moon
- 8. head
- 9. hollow
- 10. sang:

Fill in the gaps