Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

You (1) my name in the dark
Called me back to the start
The condensation is (2) tension
Stubborn silence is formed
Around our bodies it's warm
The cool wet (3) as summer passes
Frightened (4) attack
Fallen (5) on my back
Arms and (6)
I'm too scared to beg
Harm me most when it's light
Thought of you don't sit right
I need the (7) a desperate embrace
Razing cities to dust
Faces dripping in lust
Fallen empires and raging bushfires
All your words unfounded
Secret lives bound in bed
(8) backwards and tangled back words
Ruined (9) right
So good can't see the light
From my cave I can see the wave
Fallen empires and (10) bushfires
We are the light, we are the light
(bis)
We are the light, we are the light
-Run to the fire-
(bis)



- 1. called
- 2. building
- 3. grasses
- 4. under
- 5. flat
- 6. legs
- 7. darkness
- 8. Living
- 9. everything
- 10. raging

Fill in the gaps