

## Fill in the gaps

| I'm tearing up, across (1) face               |
|---|
| Move (2) through the light                    |
| To (3) your name                              |
| It's something fane                           |
| This is not a place                           |
| Not yet awake, I'm raised of make             |
| Still (4) whi you, love                       |
| Still alive whi you, love                     |
| Still (5) who you, love                       |
| In a (6) out a moth                           |
| Furling forests, for the soft                 |
| Gotta know been lead aloft                    |
| So I'm ridding all your stories               |
| What I know, (7) it is, is pouring (8) it up! |
| You're (9) your (10)                          |



- 1. your
- 2. dust
- 3. fide
- 4. alive
- 5. alive
- 6. mother
- 7. what
- 8. wire
- 9. breaking
- 10. ground

## Fill in the gaps