

Fill in the gaps

Impure hearts stumble
In my hands they crumble
And (1) 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 feel you anymore
There's (2) trapped in our hearts
It could (3) again
But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused
With no guiding (4) left inside
You were my guiding light
And (5) and warmth can't be found
I still reach for you
But I'm lost, and crushed, and cold, and confused
With no guiding (6) left inside
You're my (7) light
You're my (8) light
And there's no guiding light left inside
There's no guiding light in our lives



Fill in the gaps

- 1. fragile
- 2. sunshine
- 3. rise
- 4. light
- 5. comfort
- 6. light
- 7. guiding
- 8. guiding