

Fill in the gaps

| Break through the undertow | Breathe |
|--|--|
| Your hands I can't seem to find | The air we give |
| Pollution burns my tongue | The life we live |
| Cough words I can't (1) so I | Our pulses racing distances |
| Stop my struggling | So wet my tongue |
| Then I float to the surface | Break into song |
| Fill my lungs (2) air | Through seas of competition |
| Then let it out | So please believe your eyes |
| I give it all | A sacrifice |
| Now there's a reason why I sing | Is not what we had in our minds |
| So give it all | I'm coming home tonight |
| And it's these reasons that belong to me | Home tonight |
| Rock bottoms (3) we live | We give it all |
| And (4) we dig these trenches | Now there's a reason why I sing |
| To bury (5) in them | So give it all |
| Backs breaking under tension | And it's (9) reasons that belong to me |
| For far too long these voices | Today I offer all myself to this I'm living for my |
| Muffled by distances | (10) wish |
| It's time to come to our senses | I give it all |
| Up from the dirt | Now there's a reason |
| We give it all | There's a reason |
| Now there's a reason why I sing | To give it all |
| So (6) it all | |
| And it's these reasons (7) (8) to | |
| me | |



- 1. speak
- 2. with
- 3. where
- 4. still
- 5. ourselves
- 6. give
- 7. that
- 8. belong
- 9. these
- 10. dying

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