

## Fill in the gaps

## Breath of life by Florence + The machine

| I was looking for a breath of the life |        | I was looking for a (10) of the life              |             |    |
|--|--------|---|-------------|----|
| For a little touch of a (1)            | light  | A (11) touch of a                                 | (12)        |    |
| But all the choirs in my head sang: No |        | light   |             |    |
| To get a dream of the life again       |        | But all the choirs in my head sang: No            |             |    |
| A little (2) of the sun at the end     |        | It's a harder way and it's (13) to claim her      |             |    |
| But all the (3) in my head (4)         |        | And I always say, we should be together           |             |    |
| No                                     |        | I can see the look, because it's something ending |             |    |
| But I needed a one more touch          |        | And if you are gone, I will not belong here       |             |    |
| Another (5) of a heavenly rush         |        | Belong here, belong here                          |             |    |
| And I believe, I believe it so         |        | And I started to heart it (14)                    |             |    |
| Who's side am I on?                    |        | But this time it wasn't the end                   |             |    |
| Who's side am I?                       |        | And the room is so quiet oh                       |             |    |
| Who's side am I on?                    |        | And my heart is a hollow plain                    |             |    |
| Who's side am I?                       |        | For the devil to (15) again                       |             |    |
| nd the (6) began to spread             |        | And the room is too quiet                         |             |    |
| From my (7) down to my                 | legs   | I was looking for the (16)                        | of the life |    |
| But the moon is so quiet oh            |        | A (17) touch of a heavenly ligth                  |             |    |
| And (8) I wasn't                       | (9) my | But all the choirs in my (18)                     | (19)        | No |
| mind                                   |        |   |             |    |
| It was a call was so sublime           |        |   |             |    |
| But the room is too quiet oh           |        |   |             |    |
| -I'm leaving-                          |        |   |             |    |



## 1. heavenly

- 2. vision
- 3. choirs
- 4. sang:
- 5. taste
- 6. fever
- 7. heart
- 8. although
- 9. losing
- 10. breath
- 11. little
- 12. heavenly
- 13. come
- 14. again
- 15. dance
- 16. breath
- 17. little
- 18. head
- 19. sang:

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