Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

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

Fill in the gaps