

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. name
- 2. grasses
- 3. Arms
- 4. when
- 5. Faces
- 6. lives
- 7. bound
- 8. Living
- 9. empires
- 10. raging

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