Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

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

Fill in the gaps