

All we had burned on the pyre, you said We were born with nothing and we

Fill in the gaps

Things We Lost In The Fire by Bastille

Things we lost	Sure as (5) (6) (7)
To the flames	now, you said
Things we'll never	We were born with nothing and we
See again	Sure as hell have nothing now
All that we	These are the things
Have amassed	The things we lost
Sits before us	The things we (8) in the fire, fire, fire
Shattered into ash	These are the things
These are the things	The things we lost
The things we lost	The things we (9) in the fire, fire, fire
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire	Do you understand that we will
These are the things	Never be the same again
The things we lost	Do you understand that we will
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire	Never be the same again
We sat and made a list	The future's in our (10) and we will
Of all the (1) that we had	Never be the same again
Down the backs of table tops	The future's in our hands and we will
Ficket stubs and your diaries	Never be the same again
(2) them all one day	These are the things (these are the things)
When loneliness came and you were away	The things we lost (the things we lost)
Oh, they told me nothing new	The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire
But I love to (3) the (4) you used	These are the things (these are the things)
These are the things	The things we lost (the things we lost)
Γhe things we lost	The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire	These are the things (these are the things)
These are the things	(The things we lost)
The things we lost	These are the things we lost in the fire, fire, fire
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire	Flames they licked
was the match and you were the rock	The walls
Maybe we started this fire	Tenderly they turned to dust
We sat apart and watched	All that I adore



- 1. things
- 2. read
- 3. read
- 4. words
- 5. hell
- 6. have
- 7. nothing
- 8. lost
- 9. lost
- 10. hands

Fill in the gaps