

Fill in the gaps

| Love I get so lost, sometimes | I get so tired of working so hard for our survival |
|---|--|
| days pass and this emptiness fills my heart | I look to the time with you to keep me awake and alive |
| when I (1) to run away | and all my instincts, they return |
| I drive off in my car | and the grand facade, so soon will burn |
| but whichever way I go | without a noise, without my pride |
| I come back to the place you are | I reach out from the inside |
| all my instincts, they return | in your eyes |
| and the grand facade, so (2) will burn | the light the heat |
| without a noise, without my pride | in your eyes |
| I reach out from the inside | I am complete |
| in (3) eyes | in (8) eyes |
| the light the heat | I see the doorway to a thousand churches |
| in your eyes | in your eyes |
| I am complete | the resolution of all the fruitless searches |
| in your eyes | in your eyes |
| I see the doorway to a thousand churches | I see the light and the heat |
| in (4) eyes | in your eyes |
| the (5) of all the | oh, I want to be that complete |
| (6) searches | I want to (9) the light, |
| in your eyes | the heat I see in your eyes |
| I see the light and the heat | in your eyes in your eyes |
| in your eyes | in your eyes in your eyes |
| oh, I want to be that complete | in your (10) in your eyes |
| I want to touch the light | |
| the heat I see in your eyes | |
| love, I don't like to see so much pain | |
| so much wasted and this (7) keeps slipping | |
| away | |



- 1. want
- 2. soon
- 3. your
- 4. your
- 5. resolution
- 6. fruitless
- 7. moment
- 8. your
- 9. touch
- 10. eyes

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