

I'm tearing up, across	s (1)	face
Move dust through the light		
To fide (2)	name	
It's something fane		
This is not a place		
Not yet awake, I'm raised of make		
Still (3)	whi you, love	
Still (4)	whi you, love	
Still (5)	who you, love	
In a mother out a moth		
Furling forests, for the soft		
Gotta know been lead aloft		
So I'm (6)	all you	r stories

What I know, what it is, is pouring wire it up!

You're breaking your (7)\_\_\_\_\_

## Fill in the gaps



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. your
- 3. alive
- 4. alive
- 5. alive
- 6. ridding
- 7. ground