

## Fill in the gaps

| I'm tearing up, across your face                |
|---|
| Move (1) through the light                      |
| To fide your name                               |
| It's something fane                             |
| This is not a place                             |
| Not yet awake, I'm raised of make               |
| Still alive whi you, love                       |
| Still alive whi you, love                       |
| Still (2) who you, love                         |
| In a (3) out a moth                             |
| Furling forests, for the soft                   |
| Gotta (4) been lead aloft                       |
| So I'm (5) all (6) stories                      |
| What I know, what it is, is pouring wire it up! |
| You're breaking your (7)                        |



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

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