

## Fill in the gaps

## Until My Last Breath by Tarja Turunen

| Cannot cry it (1) enough         |          |       | Wishes slowly (11)         |                         | ver |
|----------------------------------|----------|-------|----------------------------|-------------------------|-----|
| I'm (2)                          | up (3)   | ghost | In this (12)               | of pain                 |     |
| How can I still justify          |          |       | Until my (13)              | breath                  |     |
| When you (4)                     | my voice |       | You'll (14)                | know                    |     |
| In this nothing I'm not allowed  |          |       | Until you (15)             | the silence             |     |
| I (5) follow alone               |          |       | When I am gone             |                         |     |
| Words as weapons without a sound |          |       | Now it's vanishing         |                         |     |
| Echoes (6)                       | unborn   |       | Everything                 |                         |     |
| Until my last breath             |          |       | What we might have been    |                         |     |
| You'll never know                |          |       | Only now your prays        |                         |     |
| Until you (7) the silence        |          |       | Call my name               |                         |     |
| When I am gone                   |          |       | But you won't see again    |                         |     |
| Now it's vanishing               |          |       | Until my last breath       |                         |     |
| Everything                       |          |       | You'll never know          |                         |     |
| What we (8) have been            |          |       | Until you (16) the silence |                         |     |
| Only now your prays              |          |       | When I am gone             |                         |     |
| Call my name                     |          |       | Now it's vanishing         |                         |     |
| But you won't see again          |          |       | Everything                 |                         |     |
| Who can (9) this memory?         |          |       | What we might (17)         | What we might (17) been |     |
| Inside it needs to burn          |          |       | Only now your prays        |                         |     |
| Worship by the enemy             |          |       | Call my name               |                         |     |
| The guilty take their turns      |          |       | But you won't see again    |                         |     |
| Watching as it's disapp          | pearing  |       |                            |                         |     |
| Shadows all (10)                 | remain   |       |                            |                         |     |



## 1. loud

- 2. giving
- 3. this
- 4. deny
- 5. just
- 6. dying
- 7. feel
- 8. might
- 9. change
- 10. that
- 11. crossing
- 12. parade
- 13. last
- 14. never
- 15. feel
- 16. feel
- 17. have

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