

| Break (1) | the undertow | |
|---------------------------------|------------------------|--|
| Your hands I can't seem to find | | |
| Pollution burns my tongue | | |
| Cough words I can't speak so I | | |
| Stop my struggling | | |
| Then I float to the surface | | |
| Fill my lungs with air | | |
| Then let it out | | |
| I give it all | | |
| Now there's a reason why I sing | | |
| So give it all | | |
| And it's (2) rea | sons that belong to me | |
| Rock bottoms where we live | | |
| And still we dig these trench | es | |
| To bury (3) | in them | |
| Backs breaking under tension | | |
| For far too long these voices | | |
| Muffled by distances | | |
| It's time to (4) to our senses | | |
| Up (5) the dirt | | |
| We give it all | | |
| Now there's a reason why I sing | | |
| So give it all | | |
| And it's these reasons (6)_ | belong to me | |

Fill in the gaps

| Breathe | | |
|---|-------------------|---------|
| The air we give | | |
| The life we live | | |
| Our pulses racing distances | | |
| So wet my tongue | | |
| Break into song | | |
| Through (7) | of competition | |
| So (8) | believe your eyes | |
| A sacrifice | | |
| Is not what we had in our minds | | |
| I'm coming home tonight | | |
| Home tonight | | |
| We give it all | | |
| Now there's a reason why I sing | | |
| So give it all | | |
| And it's these reaso | ns that (9) | _ to me |
| Today I offer all myself to this I'm living for my dying wish | | |
| I (10) it a | all | |
| Now there's a reason | on | |
| There's a reason | | |
| To give it all | | |
| | | |



- 1. through
- 2. these
- 3. ourselves
- 4. come
- 5. from
- 6. that
- 7. seas
- 8. please
- 9. belong
- 10. give

Fill in the gaps