Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

| You called my name in the dark |
|---|
| (1) me back to the start |
| The condensation is building tension |
| (2) silence is formed |
| Around our bodies it's warm |
| The cool wet grasses as (3) passes |
| (4) under attack |
| Fallen flat on my back |
| Arms and (5) |
| I'm too scared to beg |
| Harm me most (6) it's light |
| Thought of you don't sit right |
| I need the darkness a desperate embrace |
| Razing cities to dust |
| Faces dripping in lust |
| Fallen empires and raging bushfires |
| All your words unfounded |
| Secret lives bound in bed |
| Living backwards and (7) back words |
| Ruined everything right |
| So good can't see the light |
| From my cave I can see the wave |
| Fallen empires and (8) bushfires |
| We are the light, we are the light |
| (bis) |
| We are the light, we are the light |
| -Run to the fire- |
| (bis) |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. Called
- 2. Stubborn
- 3. summer
- 4. Frightened
- 5. legs
- 6. when
- 7. tangled
- 8. raging