

I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ what I don't deserve

It's in the black and bones

## Fill in the gaps

I use the deadwood to make the fire rise		0
The blood of innocence (1)	_ in the skies	So
I filled my cup with the rising of the sea		l'n
And poured it out in an ocean of debris		W
I'm (2) in the smoke		l'n
Of bridges I have burned		0
So don't apologize		So
I'm losing (3) I don't deserve		l'r
What I don't deserve		Th
I held my (4) as clouds bega	an to form	Fo
But you were lost in the beating of the storm		So
But in the end we were meant to be apart		ľr
In separate chambers of the human heart		W
I'm (5) in the smoke		W
Of bridges I have burned		W
So don't apologize		Н

Of (7) I have burned		
So don't apologize		
I'm losing what I don't deserve		
What I don't deserve		
I'm swimming in the smoke		
Of bridges I (8) burned		
So don't apologize		
I'm losing (9) I don't deserve		
The pain is mine alone		
For bridges I have burned		
So don't apologize		
I'm losing what I don't deserve		
What I don't deserve		
What I don't deserve		
What I don't deserve		
Here's the dead wood to make the fire last		
The blood of innocence burning in the skies		



- 1. burning
- 2. swimming
- 3. what
- 4. breath
- 5. swimming
- 6. losing
- 7. bridges
- 8. have
- 9. what

## Fill in the gaps