

Fill in the gaps

| Break (1) the undertow | Breathe |
|--|---|
| Your hands I can't seem to find | The air we give |
| Pollution burns my tongue | The life we live |
| Cough (2) I can't speak so I | Our pulses racing distances |
| Stop my struggling | So wet my tongue |
| Then I float to the surface | Break into song |
| Fill my lungs with air | Through seas of competition |
| Then let it out | So please believe your eyes |
| I give it all | A sacrifice |
| Now there's a reason why I sing | Is not what we had in our minds |
| So give it all | I'm coming home tonight |
| And it's these (3) that (4) to | Home tonight |
| me | We (8) it all |
| Rock bottoms where we live | Now (9) a reason why I sing |
| And still we dig these trenches | So give it all |
| To (5) ourselves in them | And it's these (10) that belong to me |
| Backs breaking under tension | Today I offer all myself to this I'm living for my dying wish |
| For far too long these voices | I give it all |
| Muffled by distances | Now there's a reason |
| It's time to come to our senses | There's a reason |
| Up from the dirt | To give it all |
| We give it all | |
| Now there's a (6) why I sing | |
| So (7) it all | |
| And it's these reasons that belong to me | |



- 1. through
- 2. words
- 3. reasons
- 4. belong
- 5. bury
- 6. reason
- 7. give
- 8. give
- 9. there's
- 10. reasons

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