

-I'm leaving-

Fill in the gaps

Breath of life by Florence + The machine

I was looking for a breath of the life		I was looking for a breath of the life
For a little touch of a (1)	light	A little (8) of a heavenly light
But all the choirs in my (2) sa	ang: No	But all the choirs in my head sang: No
To get a dream of the life again		It's a harder way and it's come to claim her
A little vision of the sun at the end		And I always say, we should be together
But all the choirs in my (3) sa	ang: No	I can see the look, because it's something ending
But I needed a one more touch		And if you are gone, I will not belong here
Another taste of a (4)	rush	Belong here, belong here
And I believe, I (5) its	so	And I (9) to heart it again
Who's side am I on?		But this time it wasn't the end
Who's side am I?		And the room is so quiet oh
Who's (6) am I on?		And my heart is a hollow plain
Who's side am I?		For the devil to dance again
And the fever began to spread		And the room is too quiet
From my heart down to my legs		I was looking for the breath of the life
But the (7) is so quiet oh		A little touch of a heavenly ligth
And although I wasn't losing my mind		But all the (10) in my head sang: No
It was a call was so sublime		
But the room is too quiet oh		



- 1. heavenly
- 2. head
- 3. head
- 4. heavenly
- 5. believe
- 6. side
- 7. moon
- 8. touch
- 9. started
- 10. choirs

Fill in the gaps