

-I'm leaving-

Fill in the gaps

Breath of life by Florence + The machine

I was looking for a (1) of the life	i was looking for a breath of the life
For a little touch of a heavenly light	A little touch of a heavenly light
But all the choirs in my head (2) No	But all the choirs in my head (5) No
To get a dream of the life again	It's a harder way and it's (6) 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 head sang: 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 (7) here
Another (3) of a heavenly rush	Belong here, belong here
And I believe, I believe it so	And I started 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 (4) 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 moon is so quiet oh	A little touch of a heavenly ligth
And although I wasn't losing my mind	But all the (8) in my head sang: No
It was a call was so sublime	
But the room is too quiet oh	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. breath
- 2. sang:
- 3. taste
- 4. side
- 5. sang:
- 6. come
- 7. belong
- 8. choirs