Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

You called my name in the dark		
Called me back to the start		
The condensation is building tension		
Stubborn silence is formed		
Around our (1) it's warm		
The cool wet grasses as summer passes		
(2) under attack		
Fallen flat on my back		
Arms and legs		
I'm too scared to beg		
Harm me most when it's light		
Thought of you don't sit right		
I need the (3)	_ a desperate embrace	
Razing cities to dust		
Faces (4) ir	n lust	
Fallen empires and raging bushfires		
All your words unfounded		
Secret lives bound in bed		
Living (5)	and tangled (6)	words
Ruined everything right		
So good can't see the light		
(7) 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)



- 1. bodies
- 2. Frightened
- 3. darkness
- 4. dripping
- 5. backwards
- 6. back
- 7. From
- 8. raging

Fill in the gaps