



## Fill in the gaps

### Breath of life by Florence + The machine

I was looking for a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of the life  
For a little (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of a heavenly light  
But all the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in my head sang: No  
To get a dream of the life again  
A little vision of the sun at the end  
But all the choirs in my head sang: No  
But I needed a one more touch  
Another taste of a heavenly rush  
And I believe, I believe it so  
Who's side am I on?  
Who's side am I?  
Who's side am I on?  
Who's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ am I?  
And the fever began to spread  
From my heart down to my legs  
But the moon is so quiet oh  
And although I wasn't losing my mind  
It was a call was so sublime  
But the room is too quiet oh  
-I'm leaving-

I was looking for a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of the life  
A little touch of a heavenly light  
But all the choirs in my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ sang: No  
It's a harder way and it's come to claim her  
And I always say, we should be together  
I can see the look, because it's something ending  
And if you are gone, I will not belong here  
Belong here, belong here  
And I started to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ it again  
But this time it wasn't the end  
And the room is so quiet oh  
And my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ is a hollow plain  
For the devil to dance again  
And the room is too quiet  
I was looking for the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of the life  
A little touch of a heavenly lighth  
But all the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in my head sang: No



Answer

1. breath
2. touch
3. choirs
4. side
5. breath
6. head
7. heart
8. heart
9. breath
10. choirs

Fill in the gaps