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 (1) is formed
Around our bodies it's warm
The cool wet (2) as summer passes
Frightened under attack
Fallen flat on my back
(3) and (4)
I'm too scared to beg
Harm me (5) when it's light
(6) of you don't sit right
I need the darkness a desperate embrace
Razing cities to dust
Faces dripping in lust
Fallen empires and (7) bushfires
All your words unfounded
Secret lives bound in bed
Living backwards and tangled (8) words
Ruined everything right
So good can't see the light
From my cave I can see the wave
Fallen (9) and raging bushfires
We are the light, we are the light
(bis)
We are the light, we are the light
-Run to the fire-
(bis)



- 1. silence
- 2. grasses
- 3. Arms
- 4. legs
- 5. most
- 6. Thought
- 7. raging
- 8. back
- 9. empires

Fill in the gaps