Fallen empires by Snow Patrol

Fill in the gaps

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

Fill in the gaps