

## Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses	
That's all you are to me	
Roses, roses	
That's all you're (1) me	
And now I wish to God that the (2)	would turn
cold	
And my heart would forget it's made of glass	
And all the (3) tulips would disa	ippear
And never disturb me again	
You gave me my very first gun	
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	
With (4) foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Hunger, hunger	
Is the (5) sin	

It is an (6)\_\_\_\_\_ church in a crowded bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved	
For the gravy of your soul	
But all I want to do now is (7) around	
Down barren trees in fields of snow	
You (8) me my very first gun	
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	
With (9) foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Freeze	
My eye is my sanctuary	



- 1. offering
- 2. earth
- 3. pretty
- 4. white
- 5. purest
- 6. empty
- 7. walk
- 8. gave
- 9. white

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