

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses	I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved
That's all you are to me	For the (6) of your soul
Roses, roses	But all I (7) to do now is walk around
That's all you're offering me	Down (8) (9) in fields of snow
And now I wish to God that the (1) would	You gave me my very first gun
(2) cold	I'll go out and (10) the hidden dome
And my heart would forget it's made of glass	With white foxes
And all the (3) tulips would disappear	With white foxes
And never disturb me again	Freeze
You gave me my very first gun	Freeze
I'll go out and hunt the (4) dome	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
Freeze	My eye is my sanctuary
Hunger, hunger	
Is the (5) sin	
It is an empty church in a crowded bin	



- 1. earth
- 2. turn
- 3. pretty
- 4. hidden
- 5. purest
- 6. gravy
- 7. want
- 8. barren
- 9. trees
- 10. hunt

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