

## Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses			
That's all you are to	me		
Roses, roses			
That's all you're offer	ring me		
And now I wish to Go	od that the earth we	ould turn cold	
And my heart would (1)		it's made of glass	
And all the pretty tulips would disappear			
And (2)	disturb me again		
You gave me my ver	ry first gun		
I'll go out and hunt th	ne hidden dome		
With white foxes			
With white foxes			
Freeze			
Hunger, hunger			
Is the purest sin			
It is an empty church	n in a (3)	bin	

I wept and I stum	bled, I fought and I craved	
For the gravy of	your soul	
But all I (4)	to do now is (5)	around
Down (6)	trees in (7)	of snow
You (8)	_ me my very first gun	
I'll go out and hui	nt the hidden dome	
With white foxes		
With (9)	foxes	
Freeze		
Freeze		
My eye is my sar	nctuary	
My eye is my sar	nctuary	
My eye is my sar	nctuary	
My eye is my sar	nctuary	



- 1. forget
- 2. never
- 3. crowded
- 4. want
- 5. walk
- 6. barren
- 7. fields
- 8. gave
- 9. white

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