

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away
Here it's December, everyday
Press your lips to the sculptures
And surely you'll stay (love like winter)
Fire, sugar, and ice
am made, I am made
It's in the blood, it's in the blood
met my love, (1) I was born
He (2) love, I taste the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From (3) before
From years before
She attails the mirror lace
barely dreamt her, (4) (yesterday
With the lines in the mirror
Through the lipstick trace
She said "It seems you're somewhere, far away



- 1. before
- 2. wanted
- 3. years
- 4. yesterday
- 5. taste
- 6. years
- 7. before
- 8. wanted

Fill in the gaps