

Fill in the gaps

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

To his place"
It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
She wanted love, I taste the blood
She bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From years before
Love (5) winter (Oh oh)
Love (6) winter, (7) 34
It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
He wanted love, I (8) the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From (9) before



1. lips

- 2. drank
- 3. years
- 4. yesterday
- 5. like
- 6. like
- 7. winter...
- 8. taste
- 9. years

Fill in the gaps