

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 (1) 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 years before			
From years before			
She attails the (3) lace			
I barely dreamt her, yesterday (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 (4)	the blood		
She bit my lip, and (5))	my warmth	1
From years before			
From years before			
Love (6) wi	inter (Oh oh)	
Love like winter, (7)		3	.4
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 drank my warmth			
From (8)	before		
From (9)	before		



1. like

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

Fill in the gaps