

## Fill in the gaps

\_\_\_\_\_ 3...4...

Warn you once to turn away	To his place"
Here it's December, everyday	It's in the blood, it's in the blood
Press your lips to the sculptures	I met my love, before I was born
And (1) you'll stay (love (2)	She wanted love, I (6) the blood
winter)	She bit my lip, and drank my warmth
Fire, sugar, and ice	From years before
I am made, I am made	From years before
It's in the blood, it's in the blood	Love like (7) (Oh oh)
I met my love, before I was born	Love like winter, (8) 3.
He wanted love, I taste the blood	It's in the blood, it's in the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth	I met my love, before I was born
From (3) before	He (9) love, I taste the blood
From years before	He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
She attails the mirror lace	From years before
I barely dreamt her, yesterday (yesterday)	From years before
With the (4) in the mirror	
Through the (5) trace	
She said "It seems you're somewhere, far away	



## 1. surely

- 2. like
- 3. years
- 4. lines
- 5. lipstick
- 6. taste
- 7. winter
- 8. winter...
- 9. wanted

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