

Fill in the gaps

Once again I leave my grave	Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?
Dirt and daisies hit the pave	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
No (1) than I have turned	And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
I hear the devil cooking up a new storm	And watch out (watch out!)
My world (2) on a regular basis	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
Yeah I fed quick and lonesome places	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
But no sooner that I am dead	But they stand as tall as you in broad (8)
I feel the ravens tugging at my hair	too
Oh! Hark!	Oh! Hark!
Do you hear a (3) like velvet through the night	
sky?	Oh! Hark!
Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?	Do you a hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?
And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
And (4) out (watch out!)	And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows	
Oh they couldn't (5) a candle up to you	And watch out (watch out!)
But they stand as tall as you in (6) daylight too	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
Oh! Hark!	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
	But they stand as tall as you in broad (9)
Once again I leave my grave (leave my grave)	too
Like a bird out of its cage (out of its cage)	Oh! Hark!
No sooner that I have won	Oh! Hark!
I feel the storm clouds plotting against the sun	
Plotting against the sun, (7) against the	
sun	
Oh! Hark!	



- 1. sooner
- 2. ends
- 3. voice
- 4. watch
- 5. hold
- 6. broad
- 7. plotting
- 8. daylight
- 9. daylight

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