

## Fill in the gaps

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



## 1. sooner

- 2. voice
- 3. candle
- 4. broad
- 5. again
- 6. plotting
- 7. voice
- 8. candle
- 9. broad

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