

Fill in the gaps

He's got (1) bla	ck lungs
Made of clove splintered shardes	
They're the (2) that will	talk
Through a (3)	of coughs
And I hear him every night	
In every pore	
And every time he just makes me warm	
Freeze without an answer	
Free from all the shame	
Must I hide?	
Cause I'll never	
Never sleep alone	
Look at how (4) flock to	him
From an isle of open sores	
He knows that the (5)	_ is such
Such to die for	
And I hear him every night	
On every street	
The scales (6) do slithe	er
Deliver me from	
Freeze without an answer	
Free from all the shame	
Then I'll hide	

Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone
Oh lord
Said I'm bloodshot for sure
Pale runs the ghost
Swollen on the shore
Every night
in (7) pore
The scales that do slither
Deliver me from
Freeze (8) an answer
Free from all the shame
Then I'll hide
Cause I'll never
Never (9) alone
Freeze (10) an answer
Free from all the shame
Let me die
Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone



- 1. fasting
- 2. kind
- 3. wheezing
- 4. they
- 5. taste
- 6. that
- 7. every
- 8. without
- 9. sleep
- 10. without

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