

Just as he hit

Fill in the gaps

Hid in a safe

The ground		Stalk the ground
They lowered a tow that		Stalk the ground
Stuck in his neck to the gills		You should have seen
Fragments of sobriquets		The curse that flew (6) by you
riddle me this		Page of concrete
three half eaten corneas		Stain (7) crutch in hobbled sway
who hit the aureole		Auto-da-fé
Stalk the ground		A capillary hint of red
Stalk the ground		Only this manupod
You should have seen		Crescent in shape has escaped
The curse that flew right by you		Pull the pins
Page of concrete		Save your grace
Stained walks crutch in hobbled sway		Mark (8) words
Auto-da-fé		On his grave
A capillary hint of red		[x3]
Only this manupod		You (9) have seen
Crescent in shape has escaped		The curse that flew right by you
The house (1) the way		Page of concrete
Fell empty with teeth		Stain walks crutch in hobbled sway
That split both his lips		Auto-da-fé
Mark these words		A capillary hint of red
One day this chalk (2)	(3)	Everyone knows the last toes are
(4) this city		Always the coldest to go
Was he robbed of the asphalt (5)	cushioned his	
face		
A room colored charlatan		



- 1. half
- 2. outline
- 3. will
- 4. circle
- 5. that
- 6. right
- 7. walks
- 8. these
- 9. should

Fill in the gaps