

It is an empty church in a crowded bin

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses	I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved
That's all you are to me	For the gravy of your soul
Roses, roses	But all I want to do now is walk around
That's all you're offering me	Down (6) in fields of snov
And now I wish to God that the earth would turn cold	You gave me my very first gun
And my (1) would forget it's made of glass	I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
And all the pretty (2) would disappear	With white foxes
And never disturb me again	With (8) foxes
You (3) me my (4) (5) gun	Freeze
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	Freeze
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
Freeze	My eye is my sanctuary
Hunger, hunger	My eye is my sanctuary
Is the purest sin	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. heart
- 2. tulips
- 3. gave
- 4. very
- 5. first
- 6. barren
- 7. trees
- 8. white