

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses		I (8) 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 barren (9	9)	in fields of snow
And now I (1) to God that the	earth would	You gave me m	y very (10)	gun
(2) cold		I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome		
And my (3) would forget it's made of glass		With white foxes		
And all the pretty tulips would disappear		With white foxes		
And (4) (5) me	again	Freeze		
You gave me my very first gun		Freeze		
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome		My eye is my sanctuary		
With white foxes		My eye is my sa	anctuary	
With white foxes		My eye is my sanctuary		
Freeze		My eye is my sa	anctuary	
Hunger, hunger				
Is the purest sin				
It is an (6) in a	a crowded bin			



- 1. wish
- 2. turn
- 3. heart
- 4. never
- 5. disturb
- 6. empty
- 7. church
- 8. wept
- 9. trees
- 10. first

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