

## Fill in the gaps

and I craved

Poses, poses	I wept and I stumbled, I (9)
That's all you are to me	For the (10) of your soul
Roses, roses	But all I want to do now is walk around
That's all you're offering me	Down barren trees in fields of snow
And now I wish to God (1) the (2)	You gave me my very first gun
would turn cold	I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
And my heart would (3) 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 sanctuary
With (6) foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
Freeze	My eye is my sanctuary
Hunger, hunger	
Is the (7) sin	
It is an empty (8) in a crowded bin	



- 1. that
- 2. earth
- 3. forget
- 4. never
- 5. disturb
- 6. white
- 7. purest
- 8. church
- 9. fought
- 10. gravy

## Fill in the gaps