

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses	I (6) 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 trees in fields of snow
And now I wish to God that the earth would turn cold	You (7) me my very first gun
And my heart would (1) it's made of glass	I'll go out and (8) the (9) dome
And all the (2) (3) would	With white foxes
disappear	With white foxes
And never disturb me again	Freeze
You (4) 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 (5) foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
Freeze	My eye is my sanctuary
Hunger, hunger	
Is the purest sin	
It is an empty church in a crowded bin	



- 1. forget
- 2. pretty
- 3. tulips
- 4. gave
- 5. white
- 6. wept
- 7. gave
- 8. hunt
- 9. hidden

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