

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses		
That's all you are to me		
Roses, roses		
That's all you're offering me		
And now I wish to God that the earth would turn cold		
And my (1) would forget it's made of glass		
And all the (2) tulips would disappear		
And never disturb me again		
You gave me my very (3) gun		
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome		
With white foxes		
With white foxes		
Freeze		
Hunger, hunger		
Is the purest sin		
It is an empty (4) in a crowded bin		

i wept and i stumbled, i (5)	and I craved
For the gravy of your soul	
But all I want to do now is walk around	
Down barren trees in fields of snow	
You gave me my (6) (7)	gun
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	
With white foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Freeze	
My eye is my sanctuary	



- 1. heart
- 2. pretty
- 3. first
- 4. church
- 5. fought
- 6. very
- 7. first

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