

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to (1) away
Here it's December, everyday
Press your lips to the sculptures
And (2) you'll (3) (love
(4) winter)
Fire, sugar, and ice
I am made, I am made
It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
He (5) love, I taste the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From years before
She (6) the mirror lace
I barely dreamt her, yesterday (yesterday)
With the lines in the mirror
Through the (7) trace
She said "It (8) you're somewhere, far away

To his place" It's in the blood, it's in the blood I met my love, before I was born She wanted love, I taste the blood She bit my lip, and drank my warmth From years before From years before Love like winter (Oh oh...) Love like winter, winter... 3...4... It's in the blood, it's in the blood __ I was born I met my love, (9)_____ He wanted love, I taste the blood He bit my lip, and drank my warmth From years before From years before



- 1. turn
- 2. surely
- 3. stay
- 4. like
- 5. wanted
- 6. attails
- 7. lipstick
- 8. seems
- 9. before

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