

## Fill in the gaps

Once again I leave my grave	Do you hear a (8) like velvet through the hight
Dirt and daisies hit the pave	sky?
No (1) than I have turned	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
I hear the devil cooking up a new storm	And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
My world ends on a regular basis	And watch out (watch out!)
Yeah I fed quick and lonesome places	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
But no sooner that I am dead	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
I feel the (2) tugging at my hair	But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Oh! Hark!	Oh! Hark!
Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?	
Do you (3) the fickle (4) of fate at	my Oh! Hark!
side?	Do you a hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?
And all those (5) God has sinned with hope in	his Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
stride	And all those (9) God has sinned with hope in his
And watch out (watch out!)	stride
Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows	
Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you	And watch out (watch out!)
But they stand as tall as you in broad (6)	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
too	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
Oh! Hark!	But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
	Oh! Hark!
Once again I leave my grave (leave my grave)	Oh! Hark!
Like a bird out of its cage (out of its cage)	
No sooner that I have won	
I feel the (7) clouds plotting against the sun	
Plotting against the sun, plotting against the sun	
Oh! Hark!	



- 1. sooner
- 2. ravens
- 3. hear
- 4. hand
- 5. that
- 6. daylight
- 7. storm
- 8. voice
- 9. that

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