

I have the future on my tongue

Fill in the gaps

I Feed You My Love by Margaret Berger

A cocoon in a silent tree	Give me a kiss
Through the dark night you (1) to me	Now I can see
When I whisper broken words in your ear	The (5) is mine
And you push, you push me hard to the surface	I can touch and feel
I'm blinded at heart but you wake me	So I feed you my love
You (2) me up (3) the snow	You put a knife against my back
Where I was born	And you (7) me to (8) the attack
Now I can see	You say "For cowards there's no reward"
The whole (4) is mine	I have the future on my tongue
I can touch and feel	Now I can see
I feed you my love	Uhhh-Ohhh
You put a knife against my back	The whole world is mine
And you dare me to face the attack	I can touch and feel
You say "For cowards there's no reward"	Mm-Ehhh
Feel the heat	So I feed you my love
Oh, Take my hand	Feed you my love
I trust your word bring the fire	So I feed you my love, oh-uh-oh
I don't care if it hurts	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. listen
- 2. wake
- 3. from
- 4. world
- 5. whole
- 6. world
- 7. dare
- 8. face