

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses		
That's all you are to me		
Roses, roses		
That's all you're (1)	me	
And now I wish to God that the	earth would tur	n cold
And my heart would forget it's m	nade of glass	
And all the pretty tulips would d	isappear	
And never (2)	_ me again	
You gave me my (3)	(4)	gu
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 church in a (5)		bin

nd I stumbled, I fought and I craved		
For the gravy of your soul		
But all I want to do now is walk around		
trees in fields of snow		
You gave me my very first gun		
the hidden dome		
With white foxes		
foxes		
octuary		
octuary		
octuary		
My eye is my sanctuary		



- 1. offering
- 2. disturb
- 3. very
- 4. first
- 5. crowded
- 6. wept
- 7. barren
- 8. hunt
- 9. white

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