

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 (1) the (2)
would turn cold
And my (3) (4) forget it's made of
glass
And all the pretty tulips would disappear
And never disturb me again
You (5) me my very first gun
I'll go out and (6) the hidden dome
With white foxes
With white foxes
Freeze
Hunger, hunger
Is the (7) sin
It is an empty (8) in a crowded bin

now



- 1. that
- 2. earth
- 3. heart
- 4. would
- 5. gave
- 6. hunt
- 7. purest
- 8. church
- 9. fields

Fill in the gaps