

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 (1) to God that the earth would turn col
And my heart (2) forget it's made of glass
And all the (3) tulips would disappear
And never disturb me again
You gave me my (4) first gun
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 crowded bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved	
For the gravy of your soul	
But all I want to do now is walk around	
Down barren trees in fields of snow	
You (5) me my (6)	first gui
I'll go out and (7) the hidden de	ome
With white foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Freeze	
My eye is my sanctuary	



- 1. wish
- 2. would
- 3. pretty
- 4. very
- 5. gave
- 6. very
- 7. hunt

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