

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses	I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved
That's all you are to me	For the gravy of your soul
Roses, roses	But all I (6) to do now is (7) around
That's all you're offering me	Down barren (8) in (9) of snow
And now I wish to God (1) the (2)	You gave me my very first gun
would turn cold	I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
And my heart (3) forget it's made of glass	With white foxes
And all the pretty tulips would disappear	With white foxes
And (4) disturb me again	Freeze
You (5) me my very first gun	Freeze
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
Freeze	My eye is my sanctuary
Hunger, hunger	
Is the purest sin	
It is an empty church in a crowded bin	



- 1. that
- 2. earth
- 3. would
- 4. never
- 5. gave
- 6. want
- 7. walk
- 8. trees
- 9. fields

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