

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 (2) to God (3) the
(4) would turn cold
And my heart would forget it's made of glass
And all the pretty tulips would disappear
And never disturb me again
You gave me my very first gun
I'll go out and hunt the (5) 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 (6)	and I craved
For the gravy of (7) soul	
But all I want to do now is walk around	
Down (8) trees in fields of	snow
You gave me my (9) first gun	
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	
With white foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Freeze	
My eye is my sanctuary	



- 1. offering
- 2. wish
- 3. that
- 4. earth
- 5. hidden
- 6. fought
- 7. your
- 8. barren
- 9. very

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