

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 turn cold
And my (2) would forget it's (3)
glass
And all the pretty tulips would disappear
And (4) (5) me again
You (6) me my very first gun
I'll go out and (7) 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 (8) soul
But all I want to do now is walk around
Down barren 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

of



Fill in the gaps

- 1. offering
- 2. heart
- 3. made
- 4. never
- 5. disturb
- 6. gave
- 7. hunt
- 8. your
- 9. very