

Fill in the gaps

| Warn you once to turn away |
|---|
| Here it's December, everyday |
| Press (1) lips to the sculptures |
| And surely you'll (2) (love (3) winter) |
| Fire, sugar, and ice |
| I am made, I am made |
| It's in the blood, it's in the blood |
| I met my love, before I was born |
| He wanted love, I taste the blood |
| He bit my lip, and drank my warmth |
| From years before |
| From (4) before |
| She attails the (5) lace |
| I barely dreamt her, yesterday (yesterday) |
| With the lines in the mirror |
| Through the lipstick trace |
| She said "It (6) you're somewhere, far away |

| To his place" |
|--------------------------------------|
| It's in the blood, it's in the blood |
| I met my love, before I was born |
| She wanted love, I taste the blood |
| She bit my lip, and (7) my warmth |
| From years before |
| From (8) before |
| Love like winter (Oh oh) |
| Love like winter, winter 34 |
| It's in the blood, it's in the blood |
| I met my love, before I was born |
| He wanted love, I taste the blood |
| He bit my lip, and drank my warmth |
| From years before |
| From years before |
| |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. stay
- 3. like
- 4. years
- 5. mirror
- 6. seems
- 7. drank
- 8. years