

## Oh!Hark! by Lisa Mitchell

Once (1) $\qquad$ I leave my grave

Dirt and daisies hit the pave
No sooner than I have turned
I hear the devil cooking up a new storm
My world (2) $\qquad$ on a (3) $\qquad$ basis
Yeah I fed quick and lonesome places
But no sooner that I am dead
I (4) $\qquad$ the ravens tugging at my hair

Oh! Hark!
Do you hear a $\qquad$ like velvet through the night
sky?
Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
And all those that God has (6) $\qquad$ with hope in his stride

And watch out (watch out!...)
Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Oh! Hark!
...
Once again I leave my grave (leave my grave...)
Like a bird out of its cage (out of its cage...)
No (7) $\qquad$ that I (8) $\qquad$ won
I feel the storm clouds plotting against the sun Plotting against the sun, plotting against the sun Oh! Hark!

Fill in the gaps

Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky? Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side? And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride And watch out (watch out!...) Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows Oh (9) $\qquad$ couldn't (10) $\qquad$ a candle up to you
But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too Oh! Hark!...

Oh! Hark!
Do you a hear a voice like velvet through the night sky? Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side? And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride And watch out (watch out!...)

Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Oh! Hark!
Oh! Hark!

Fill in the gaps

1. again
2. ends
3. regular
4. feel
5. voice
6. sinned
7. sooner
8. have
9. they
10. hold
