

Fill in the gaps

| Your lips are nettles |
|--------------------------------|
| Your (1) is wine |
| Your laughter's liquid |
| But (2) body's pine |
| You love all sailors |
| But hate the beach |
| You say "Come touch me" |
| But you're always out of reach |
| In the dark |
| You tell me of a flower |
| That only blooms |
| In the violet hour |
| Your arms are lovely |
| Yellow and rose |
| Your (3) a meadow |
| Covered in snow |
| Your (4) are thistles |
| And hot-house grapes |
| You breathe your sweet breath |
| And (5) me wait |
| In the dark |

| You tell me of a flower |
|----------------------------------|
| That only blooms |
| In the (6) hour |
| I turn the lights out |
| I clean the sheets |
| You change the station |
| Turn up the heat |
| And now (7) setting |
| Upon your chair |
| You`ve got me tangled up |
| Inside your beautiful black hair |
| In the (8) you |
| Tell me of a flower |
| That only blooms |
| In the violet hour |
| In the dark |
| You tell me of a flower |
| That only blooms |
| In the violet hour |



1. tongue

- 2. your
- 3. back`s
- 4. thighs
- 5. have
- 6. violet
- 7. you`re
- 8. dark

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