

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

He's got (1) black lungs		Cause I ii never	
Made of clove (2)	shardes	Never sleep alone	
They're the kind that will talk		Oh lord	
Through a (3) of	coughs	Said I'm bloodshot for sure	
And I hear him every night		Pale (6) the gho	st
n every pore		Swollen on the shore	
And every time he just makes me warm		Every night	
Freeze without an answer		in every pore	
Free from all the shame		The scales that do slither	
Must I hide?		Deliver me from	
Cause I'll never		Freeze without an answer	
Never sleep alone		Free (7) all the shame	
_ook at how they (4) to h	nim	Then I'll hide	
From an isle of open sores		Cause I'll never	
He knows (5) the taste is s	uch	Never sleep alone	
Such to die for		Freeze (8)	_ an answer
And I hear him every night		Free from all the shame	
On every street		Let me die	
The scales that do slither		Cause I'll never	
Deliver me from		Never sleep alone	
Freeze without an answer			
Free from all the shame			



1. fasting

- 2. splintered
- 3. wheezing
- 4. flock
- 5. that
- 6. runs
- 7. from
- 8. without

Fill in the gaps