

Hey Nikita is it cold
In your little (1) of the world
You could roll around the globe
And never (2) a warmer (3) to know
Oh I saw you by the wall
Ten of your tin (4) in a row
With eyes that (5) like ice on fire
The human heart a captive in the snow
Oh Nikita You will never know anything about my home
I'll never (6) how good it feels to (7) you
Nikita I need you so
Oh Nikita is the (8) side of any given line in time
Counting ten tin (9) in a row
Oh no, Nikita you'll never know
Do you ever dream of me
Do you ever see the letters that I write
When you look up through the wire
Nikita do you count the stars at night
And if there comes a time
Guns and gates no longer hold you in
And if you're free to make a choice



- 1. corner
- 2. find
- 3. soul
- 4. soldiers
- 5. looked
- 6. know
- 7. hold
- 8. other
- 9. soldiers

Fill in the gaps