

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses		
That's all you are to me		
Roses, roses		
That's all you're (1) me		
And now I wish to God (2) the earth would turn		
cold		
And my heart (3) forget it's made of glass		
And all the (4) tulips would disappear		
And (5) disturb me again		
You (6) me my very first gun		
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome		
With white foxes		
With white foxes		
Freeze		
Hunger, hunger		
Is the purest sin		

It is an empty church in a crowded bin

I wept and I stumbled, I (7)	and I craved	
For the gravy of your soul		
But all I want to do now is walk around		
Down barren (8)	in fields of snow	
You gave me my very first gun		
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome		
With white foxes		
With white foxes		
Freeze		
Freeze		
My eye is my sanctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary		



- 1. offering
- 2. that
- 3. would
- 4. pretty
- 5. never
- 6. gave
- 7. fought
- 8. trees

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