

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses			
That's all you are to me			
Roses, roses			
That's all you're offering me			
And now I wish to God (1) the earth would turn			
cold			
And my (2) would forget it's (3) of			
glass			
And all the pretty tulips would disappear			
And never disturb me again			
You (4) me my very (5) gun			
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome			
With (6) foxes			
With white foxes			
Freeze			
Hunger, hunger			
Is the purest sin			
It is an empty (7) in a crowded bin			

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved	
For the (8) of your soul	
But all I want to do now is walk around	
Down barren trees in fields of snow	
You gave me my (9) (10) g	jun
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	
With white foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Freeze	
My eye is my sanctuary	



- 1. that
- 2. heart
- 3. made
- 4. gave
- 5. first
- 6. white
- 7. church
- 8. gravy
- 9. very
- 10. first

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