

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses	I (6) and I stumbled, I (7) and I
That's all you are to me	craved
Roses, roses	For the gravy of your soul
That's all you're offering me	But all I want to do now is (8) around
And now I (1) to God that the earth	Down barren trees in fields of snow
(2) turn cold	You gave me my (9) first gun
And my (3) would forget it's made of glass	I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
And all the pretty tulips would disappear	With (10) foxes
And never disturb me again	With white foxes
You (4) me my very first gun	Freeze
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	Freeze
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
Freeze	My eye is my sanctuary
Hunger, hunger	My eye is my sanctuary
Is the purest sin	
It is an empty church in a (5) bin	



- 1. wish
- 2. would
- 3. heart
- 4. gave
- 5. crowded
- 6. wept
- 7. fought
- 8. walk
- 9. very
- 10. white

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