

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 that the (1)
(2) turn cold
And my (3) would (4) it's made
of glass
And all the (5) tulips (6)
disappear
And (7) (8) me again
You gave me my very first gun
I'll go out and (9) the hidden dome
With white foxes
With white foxes
Freeze
Hunger, hunger
Is the purest sin
It is an (10) church in a (11)
bin

r wept and r stumbled, r fought and r craved
For the (12) of your soul
But all I want to do now is walk around
Down barren (13) in (14) or
snow
You (15) me my very (16) gun
I'll go out and (17) the hidden dome
With white foxes
With white foxes
Freeze
Freeze
My eye is my sanctuary



- 1. earth
- 2. would
- 3. heart
- 4. forget
- 5. pretty
- 6. would
- 7. never
- 7. HEVE
- 8. disturb
- 9. hunt
- 10. empty
- 11. crowded
- 12. gravy
- 13. trees
- 14. fields
- 15. gave
- 16. first
- 17. hunt

Fill in the gaps