

Fill in the gaps

_ and I craved

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



- 1. pretty
- 2. first
- 3. hunt
- 4. purest
- 5. fought
- 6. gravy
- 7. trees
- 8. white
- 9. white

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