

You (1) my (2)	love
The earth moving under me	
Bedroom scent, beauty ardent	
Distant shiver, heaven sent	
I'm the (3) on your lips	
The freezing taste, the silvery sip	
I'm the breath on (4) hair	
Endless nightmare, devil's lair	
Only so many times	
I can say, I long for you	
The lily among the thorns	
The prey among the wolves	
Someday, I will feed a snake	
Drink her venom, stay awake	
With time all pain will fade	
Through your memory I will wade	
Barely cold in her grave	
Barely warm in my bed	
Settling for a draw tonight	
Puppet girl, your strings are mine	
Barely cold in her grave	

## Fill in the gaps

Barely warm in my bed
Settling for a draw tonight
Puppet girl, your (5) are mine
This one is for you
For you, only for you
Just give in to it (6) think again
I feel for you
This one is for you
For you, only for you
Just give in to it never think again
I (7) for you
This one is for you
For you, (8) for you
Just (9) in to it never think again
I feel for you

©RANKA KUSTANNUS OY



## 1. were

- 2. first
- 3. snow
- 4. your
- 5. strings
- 6. never
- 7. feel
- 8. only
- 9. give

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com