

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away
Here it's December, everyday
Press (1) lips to the sculptures
And (2) you'll (3) (love like
winter)
Fire, sugar, and ice
I am made, I am made
It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
He (4) love, I taste the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From years before
She attails the mirror lace
I (5) dreamt her, (6)
(yesterday)
With the lines in the mirror
Through the lipstick trace
She said "It seems you're somewhere, far away

i o nis piace"
It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
She wanted love, I taste the blood
She bit my lip, and (7) my warmth
From years before
From years before
Love (8) winter (Oh oh)
Love like winter, winter 34
It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
He wanted love, I taste the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From (9) before
From years before



- 1. your
- 2. surely
- 3. stay
- 4. wanted
- 5. barely
- 6. yesterday
- 7. drank
- 8. like
- 9. years

Fill in the gaps