

## Fill in the gaps

Once again I leave my grave	Do you hear a (/) like velvet
Dirt and daisies hit the pave	(8) the night sky?
No sooner than I have turned	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
I hear the devil cooking up a new storm	And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
My world ends on a regular basis	And watch out (watch out!)
Yeah I fed (1) and lonesome places	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
But no sooner that I am dead	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
I feel the (2) tugging at my hair	But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Oh! Hark!	Oh! Hark!
Do you hear a voice like (3) through the night	
sky?	Oh! Hark!
Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?	Do you a hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?
And all those (4) God has (5) with	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
hope in his stride	And all (9) (10) God has sinned with
And watch out (watch out!)	hope in his stride
Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows	
Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you	And watch out (watch out!)
But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
Oh! Hark!	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
	But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Once again I leave my (6) (leave my grave)	Oh! Hark!
Like a bird out of its cage (out of its cage)	Oh! Hark!
No sooner that I have won	
I feel the storm clouds plotting against the sun	
Plotting against the sun, plotting against the sun	
Oh! Hark!	



- 1. quick
- 2. ravens
- 3. velvet
- 4. that
- 5. sinned
- 6. grave
- 7. voice
- 8. through
- 9. those
- 10. that

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