

Fill in the gaps

There's snow on the mountain	The innocence I need
And fog in the street	Cold winter nights, (5) winter dreams
Flickering candles in the room	Freezing the heat in my heart - it's my taste of freedom
Hear the church bell ring	Cold winter nights, (6) winter dreams
See the children playing	Chill me and tear me apart - cold winter dreams
I feel their pure delight	The world seems so clear
And the snow is falling	Like a wonderful diamond
Taking me away	Can't imagine there's meanness
Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams	Can't imagine one lie
Reflecting the sound of my (1) it's my taste of	But when I'm dead and gone
freedom	And snow's pouring down
Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams	I'm (7) and covered
Don't try to tear me apart - cold (2) dreams	Peaceful under millions of stars
Find myself in peace	Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams
Warm from underneath	Reflecting the sound of my heart - it's my taste of freedom
Wish you would be here	Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams
In this (3) scene	Don't try to tear me apart - cold winter dreams
I've escaped from reality	Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams
Dancing in the snow	
Cold (4) sky gives me	



- 1. heart
- 2. winter
- 3. magic
- 4. blue
- 5. cold
- 6. cold
- 7. buried

Fill in the gaps