

Fill in the gaps

There's snow on the mountain	The innocence I need
And fog in the street	Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams
Flickering candles in the room	Freezing the heat in my heart - it's my taste of freedom
Hear the (1) bell ring	Cold (5) nights, cold winter dreams
See the children playing	Chill me and tear me apart - (6) winter dreams
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 heart - it's my taste of freedom	But when I'm dead and gone
Cold (2) nights, cold winter dreams	And snow's pouring down
Don't try to tear me apart - cold (3) dreams	I'm buried and covered
Find myself in peace	Peaceful under millions of stars
Narm from underneath	Cold (7) nights, cold winter dreams
Nish you would be here	Reflecting the sound of my heart - it's my (8) of
n this magic scene	freedom
've escaped from reality	Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams
Dancing in the snow	Don't try to tear me apart - cold winter dreams
Cold (4) sky gives me	Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams



Fill in the gaps

- 1. church
- 2. winter
- 3. winter
- 4. blue
- 5. winter
- 6. cold
- 7. winter
- 8. taste