

## Fill in the gaps

He's got fasting black lungs Made of clove splintered shardes They're the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ that will talk Through a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of coughs And I hear him every night In every pore And every time he just (3)\_\_\_\_\_ me warm \_\_\_\_\_ an answer Freeze (4)\_ Free from all the shame Must I hide? Cause I'll never Never sleep alone Look at how they (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to him From an (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of open sores He knows that the taste is such Such to die for And I hear him every night On (7)\_\_\_\_\_ street The (8)\_\_\_\_\_ that do slither Deliver me from... Freeze without an answer Free from all the shame Then I'll hide

Cause I'll never Never sleep alone Oh lord Said I'm bloodshot for sure Pale runs the ghost Swollen on the shore Every night in every pore The scales that do slither Deliver me from... Freeze without an answer Free from all the shame Then I'll hide Cause I'll never Never (9)\_\_\_\_\_ alone Freeze without an answer Free from all the shame Let me die Cause I'll never Never (10)\_\_\_\_\_ alone



- 1. kind
- 2. wheezing
- 3. makes
- 4. without
- 5. flock
- 6. isle
- 7. every
- 8. scales
- 9. sleep
- 10. sleep

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