

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses
That's all you are to me
Roses, roses
That's all you're offering me
And now I (1) to God that the earth would turn cold
And my (2) would forget it's made of glass
And all the pretty tulips (3) disappear
And (4) (5) me again
You (6) me my very first gun
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
With white foxes
With white foxes
Freeze
Hunger, hunger
Is the (7) sin
It is an empty church in a crowded bin

i wept and i stumbled, i (8)	and I craved
For the gravy of your soul	
But all I (9) to do now is walk are	ound
Down (10) trees in fields of	snow
You gave me my very first gun	
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	
With white foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Freeze	
My eye is my sanctuary	



- 1. wish
- 2. heart
- 3. would
- 4. never
- 5. disturb
- 6. gave
- 7. purest
- 8. fought
- 9. want
- 10. barren

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