

Fill in the gaps

| Warn you once to turn away | | | |
|---|-------------|-----------------|------|
| Here it's December, everyday | | | |
| Press (1) | (2) | to the sculptur | res |
| And surely you'll stay (love like winter) | | | |
| Fire, sugar, and ice | | | |
| I am made, I am made | | | |
| It's in the blood, it's in the blood | | | |
| I met my love, before I was born | | | |
| He wanted love, I taste the blood | | | |
| He bit my lip, and drank my warmth | | | |
| From years before | | | |
| From (3) | _ before | | |
| She (4) | the (5)_ | | lace |
| I (6) | dreamt her, | (7) | |
| (yesterday) | | | |
| With the lines in the mirror | | | |
| Through the lipstick trace | | | |
| She said "It (8) you're somewhere, far away | | | |

To his place" It's in the blood, it's in the blood I met my love, before I was born She wanted love, I taste the blood She bit my lip, and drank my warmth From years before From years before _____ (Oh oh...) Love like (9)_ Love like winter, winter... 3...4... It's in the blood, it's in the blood I met my love, before I was born He wanted love, I taste the blood He bit my lip, and drank my warmth From years before From years before



- 2. lips
- 3. years
- 4. attails
- 5. mirror
- 6. barely
- 7. yesterday
- 8. seems
- 9. winter

Fill in the gaps