

## Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to tui	n away	
Here it's December,	everyday	
Press your lips to the	sculptures	
And surely you'll stay	/ (love (1)	winter)
Fire, sugar, and ice		
I am made, I am mad	de	
It's in the blood, it's in	n the blood	
I met my love, (2)	I was	born
He (3)	love, I taste the blood	
He bit my lip, and dra	ank my warmth	
From years before		
From (4)	_ before	
She (5)	the (6)	lace
l (7)	dreamt her, yesterd	day (yesterday)
With the (8)	in the mirror	
Through the lipstick t	trace	
She said "It seems y	ou're somewhere, fa	ar 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
Love like winter (Oh oh...)
Love (9)\_\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## 1. like

- 2. before
- 3. wanted
- 4. years
- 5. attails
- 6. mirror
- 7. barely
- 8. lines
- 9. like

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