

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away
Here it's December, everyday
Press (1) lips to the sculptures
And surely you'll (2) (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, (3) I was born
He wanted love, I taste the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From (4) before
From years before
She attails the mirror lace
I (5) dreamt her, yesterday (yesterday)
With the lines in the mirror
Through the (6) trace
She (7) "It seems 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 (8)_ 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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. stay
- 3. before
- 4. years
- 5. barely
- 6. lipstick
- 7. said
- 8. winter