

## Fill in the gaps

| Poses, poses   | I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved |
|--|--|
| That's all you are to me                             | For the (5) of (6) soul                      |
| Roses, roses   | But all I (7) to do now is (8) around        |
| That's all you're offering me                        | Down barren trees in fields of snow          |
| And now I wish to God that the earth would turn cold | You gave me my very (9) gun                  |
| And my heart (1) forget it's (2) of                  | I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome         |
| glass  | With white foxes                             |
| And all the pretty tulips would disappear            | With white foxes                             |
| And never disturb me again                           | Freeze                                       |
| You gave me my (3) (4) gun                           | Freeze                                       |
| I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome                 | My eye is my sanctuary                       |
| With white foxes                                     | My eye is my sanctuary                       |
| With white foxes                                     | My eye is my sanctuary                       |
| Freeze   | My eye is my sanctuary                       |
| Hunger, hunger                                       |  |
| Is the purest sin                                    |  |
| It is an empty church in a crowded bin               |  |



- 1. would
- 2. made
- 3. very
- 4. first
- 5. gravy
- 6. your
- 7. want
- 8. walk
- 9. first

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