

I have the future on my tongue

Fill in the gaps

I Feed You My Love by Margaret Berger

A cocoon in a silent tree			Give me a kiss		
Through the (1) ((2)	you listen to me	Now I can see		
When I whisper broken word	s in (3)	ear	The (15)	world is mine	
And you push, you push me hard to the surface			I can touch and feel		
I'm (4) a	t (5)	but you wake	So I feed you my love		
me			You put a knife (16)_		_ my back
You (6) me up (7	') th	e snow	And you (17)	_ me to (18)_	the attack
Where I was born			You say "For (19)		there's no reward"
Now I can see			I have the (20)	on my	/ tongue
The whole world is mine			Now I can see		
I can (8) and feel			Uhhh-Ohhh		
I feed you my love			The (21)	world is mine	
You put a knife (9) my back			I can touch and feel		
And you (10) me	to (11)	the attack	Mm-Ehhh		
You say "For cowards there's no reward"			So I (22) you my love		
Feel the heat			Feed you my love		
Oh, Take my hand			So I feed you my love, oh-uh-oh		
I (12) (13)	(14)_	bring the			
fire					
I don't care if it hurts					



- 1. dark
- 2. night
- 3. your
- 4. blinded
- 5. heart
- 6. wake
- 7. from
- 8. touch
- 9. against
- 10. dare
- 11. face
- 12. trust
- 13. your
- 14. word
- 15. whole
- 16. against
- 17. dare
- 18. face
- 19. cowards
- 20. future
- 21. whole
- 22. feed

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