

## Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses		
That's all you are to me		
Roses, roses		
That's all you're offering me		
And now I (1) to God that the (2)		
would turn cold		
And my heart would forget it's made of glass		
And all the pretty tulips would disappear		
And never disturb me again		
You gave me my (3) first gun		
I'll go out and hunt the (4) dome		
With white foxes		
With white foxes		
Freeze		
Hunger, hunger		
Is the (5) sin		
It is an empty church in a crowded bin		

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved		
For the gravy of your soul		
But all I want to do now is walk around		
Down barren (6)	in fields of snow	
You gave me my very first gur	1	
I'll go out and hunt the (7)	dome	
With (8) foxes		
With white foxes		
Freeze		
Freeze		
My eye is my sanctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary		
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My eye is my sanctuary		



- 1. wish
- 2. earth
- 3. very
- 4. hidden
- 5. purest
- 6. trees
- 7. hidden
- 8. white

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