

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses
That's all you are to me
Roses, roses
That's all you're (1) me
And now I wish to God that the earth would (2)
cold
And my (3) (4) forget it's made of
glass
And all the pretty tulips would disappear
And (5) me again
You (7) me my very (8) gun
I'll go out and (9) the (10) dome
With (11) foxes
With (12) foxes
Freeze
Hunger, hunger
Is the purest sin
It is an empty church in a (13) bin

I (14) and I stumbled, I fought and I craved	
For the (15) of (16) soul	
But all I want to do now is walk around	
Down (17) trees in (18)	of
snow	
You gave me my very first gun	
I'll go out and hunt the (19) dome	
With white foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Freeze	
My eye is my sanctuary	



1. offering

- 2. turn
- 3. heart
- 4. would
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- 5. never
- 6. disturb
- 7. gave
- 8. first
- 9. hunt
- 10. hidden
- 11. white
- 12. white
- 13. crowded
- 14. wept
- 15. gravy
- 16. your
- 17. barren
- 18. fields
- 19. hidden

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