

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 earth would turn cold
And my heart would (2) it's made of glass
And all the pretty tulips would disappear
And (3) disturb me again
You gave me my very (4) gun
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
With white foxes
With white foxes
Freeze
Hunger, hunger
Is the purest sin
It is an empty church in a (5) bin

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. wish
- 2. forget
- 3. never
- 4. first
- 5. crowded
- 6. your
- 7. fields
- 8. white