

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 wish to God that the earth would turn cold			
And my (1)	(2)	(3)	
it's made of glass			
And all the pretty tulips would disappear			
And never disturb me again			
You gave me my very first 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	a (4)	bin	

wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved			
For the gravy of your soul			
ut all I (5) to do now is walk around			
Down barren trees in (6)	_ of snov		
You gave me my very (7)	gun		
'll go out and (8) the hidden	dome		
With white foxes			
With white foxes			
Freeze			
Freeze			
My eye is my sanctuary			
My eye is my sanctuary			
My eye is my sanctuary			
My eye is my sanctuary			



- 1. heart
- 2. would
- 3. forget
- 4. crowded
- 5. want
- 6. fields
- 7. first
- 8. hunt

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