

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses			I wept and I stumbled, I (6) and I craved
That's all you are to me		For the gravy of your soul	
Roses, roses			But all I (7) to do now is walk around
That's all you're offering me			Down barren trees in fields of snow
And now I wish to God that the earth would turn cold		You gave me my very first gun	
And my heart (1)_	forget it's made of glass	3	I'll go out and (8) the hidden dome
And all the pretty tulips would disappear		With white foxes	
And (2) disturb me again			With white foxes
You gave me my very first gun		Freeze	
'll go out and hunt the hidden dome			Freeze
Nith white foxes			My eye is my sanctuary
With (3)	foxes		My eye is my sanctuary
Freeze			My eye is my sanctuary
Hunger, hunger			My eye is my sanctuary
s the purest sin			
tis an (4)	church in a (5)	bin	



- 1. would
- 2. never
- 3. white
- 4. empty
- 5. crowded
- 6. fought
- 7. want
- 8. hunt

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