

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses	I (6) and I stumbled, I (7) and I
That's all you are to me	craved
Roses, roses	For the gravy of your soul
That's all you're offering me	But all I want to do now is walk around
And now I wish to God that the earth would turn cold	Down barren (8) in fields of snow
And my (1) would (2) it's made	You gave me my very first gun
of glass	I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
And all the (3) (4) would	With white foxes
disappear	With white foxes
And never disturb me again	Freeze
You gave me my very (5) gun	Freeze
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
Freeze	My eye is my sanctuary
Hunger, hunger	
Is the purest sin	
It is an empty church in a crowded bin	



Answ 1. heart

- 2. forget
- 3. pretty
- 4. tulips
- 5. first
- 6. wept
- 7. fought
- 8. trees

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