

## 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 (2) to God that the earth		
(3) turn cold		
And my (4) would forget 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 (5) the hidden dome		
With white foxes		
With white foxes		
Freeze		
Hunger, hunger		
Is the purest sin		
It is an (6) church in a crowded bin		

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved		
For the gravy of your soul		
But all I want to do now is walk around		
Down barren (7)	in fields of snow	
You gave me my very (8)	gun	
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome		
With white foxes		
With (9) foxes		
Freeze		
Freeze		
My eye is my sanctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary		



- 1. offering
- 2. wish
- 3. would
- 4. heart
- 5. hunt
- 6. empty
- 7. trees
- 8. first
- 9. white

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