

## Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses	I wept and I stumbled, I (8) and I craved	d
That's all you are to me	For the gravy of your soul	
Roses, roses	But all I want 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 (1)	You (9) me my (10) first gun	
(2) cold	I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	
And my heart would forget it's made of glass	With white foxes	
And all the (3) tulips would disappear	With white foxes	
And (4) disturb me again	Freeze	
You gave me my (5) first gun	Freeze	
I'll go out and (6) 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 (7) in a crowded bin		



- 1. would
- 2. turn
- 3. pretty
- 4. never
- 5. very
- 6. hunt
- 7. church
- 8. fought
- 9. gave
- 10. very

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