

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 (1)		
(2) cold		
And my heart (3) forget it's made of glass		
And all the pretty (4) would disappear		
And never (5) me again		
You (6) me my very first gun		
I'll go out and (7) the hidden dome		
With white foxes		
With white foxes		
Freeze		
Hunger, hunger		
Is the purest sin		
It is an empty church in a crowded bin		

1 (0)	and i stumbled, i lought and i craved	
For the gravy of your soul		
But all I (9)	to do now is walk around	
Down barren trees in fields of snow		
You gave me r	ny very first gun	
I'll go out and h	nunt the hidden dome	
With white foxe	es	
With white foxe	es	
Freeze		
Freeze		
My eye is my s	anctuary	
My eye is my s	anctuary	
My eye is my s	anctuary	
My eye is my s	anctuary	



Answ 1. would

- 2. turn
- 3. would
- 4. tulips
- 5. disturb
- 6. gave
- 7. hunt
- 8. wept
- 9. want

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