

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses	I (7) and I stumbled, I (8) and I
That's all you are to me	craved
Roses, roses	For the gravy of your soul
That's all you're (1) me	But all I (9) to do now is walk around
And now I wish to God (2) the earth would	Down barren trees in fields of snow
(3) cold	You gave me my very first gun
And my (4) would forget it's made of glass	I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
And all the (5) tulips would disappear	With white foxes
And never disturb me again	With white foxes
You gave me my very first gun	Freeze
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	Freeze
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
Freeze	My eye is my sanctuary
Hunger, hunger	My eye is my sanctuary
Is the (6) sin	
It is an empty church in a crowded bin	



- 1. offering
- 2. that
- 3. turn
- 4. heart
- 5. pretty
- 6. purest
- 7. wept
- 8. fought
- 9. want

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