

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses	I wept and I stumbled, I (8) and I craved
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 (1) would turn	You gave me my (9) first gun
cold	I'll go out and (10) the hidden dome
And my heart would forget it's made of glass	With white foxes
And all the (2) (3) would	With white foxes
disappear	Freeze
And never (4) me again	Freeze
You gave me my very (5) gun	My eye is my sanctuary
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	My eye is my sanctuary
With (6) foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
Freeze	
Hunger, hunger	
Is the purest sin	
It is an empty church in a (7) bin	



- 1. earth
- 2. pretty
- 3. tulips
- 4. disturb
- 5. first
- 6. white
- 7. crowded
- 8. fought
- 9. very
- 10. hunt

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