

Barely cold in her grave

Fill in the gaps

You (1) my (2) love	Barely warm in my bed
The (3) (4) (5) me	Settling for a draw tonight
Bedroom scent, beauty ardent	Puppet girl, (14) strings are mine
Distant shiver, (6) sent	This one is for you
'm the snow on your lips	For you, only for you
The freezing taste, the silvery sip	Just give in to it never think again
'm the (7) on your hair	I feel for you
Endless nightmare, devil's lair	This one is for you
Only so many times	For you, (15) for you
can say, I long for you	Just (16) in to it never think again
The lily among the thorns	I feel for you
The (8) (9) the wolves	This one is for you
Someday, I will feed a snake	For you, only for you
Orink her venom, stay awake	Just give in to it never think again
Nith time all pain will fade	I feel for you
Through (10) memory I will wade	
Barely (11) in her grave	©RANKA KUSTANNUS OY
Barely (12) in my bed	
Settling for a (13) tonight	
Punnet girl, your strings are mine	



- 1. were
- 2. first
- 3. earth
- 4. moving
- 5. under
- 6. heaven
- 7. breath
- 8. prey
- 9. among
- 10. your
- 11. cold
- 12. warm
- 13. draw
- 14. your
- 15. only
- 16. give

Fill in the gaps