

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away	
Here it's December, everyday	
Press (1) lips to the sculptures	
And surely you'll stay (love like winter)	
Fire, sugar, and ice	
I am made, I am made	
It's in the blood, it's in the blood	
I met my love, before I was born	
He wanted love, I taste the blood	
He bit my lip, and (2) my warmth	
From years before	
From years before	
She attails the (3) lace	
I barely (4) her, yesterday (yesterday)	
With the lines in the mirror	
Through the lipstick trace	
She said "It (5) you're somewhere, far away	

To his place"		
It's in the blood, it's in the blood		
I met my love, (6)	I was born	
She (7)	_ love, I taste the blood	
She bit my lip, and dra	ank my warmth	
From years before		
From years before		
Love like winter (Oh o	h)	
Love (8) w	rinter, winter 34	
It's in the blood, it's in	the blood	
I met my love, before	I was born	
He wanted love, I tast	e the blood	
He bit my lip, and (9)	my warmth	
From years before		
From years before		



- 1. your
- 2. drank
- 3. mirror
- 4. dreamt
- 5. seems
- 6. before
- 7. wanted
- 8. like
- 9. drank

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