

Fill in the gaps

| Warn you once to turn away |
|---|
| Here it's December, everyday |
| Press your lips to the sculptures |
| And surely you'll stay (love (1) 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 (2) love, I (3) the bloom |
| He bit my lip, and drank my warmth |
| From years before |
| From years before |
| She attails the mirror lace |
| I barely dreamt her, yesterday (yesterday) |
| With the lines in the mirror |
| Through the lipstick trace |
| She said "It seems you're somewhere, far away |

| To his place" |
|--------------------------------------|
| It's in the blood, it's in the blood |
| I met my love, before I was born |
| She wanted love, I taste the blood |
| She bit my lip, and drank my warmth |
| From years before |
| From years before |
| Love like (4) (Oh oh) |
| Love like winter, winter 34 |
| It's in the blood, it's in the blood |
| I met my love, (5) I was born |
| He wanted love, I taste the blood |
| He bit my lip, and (6) my warmth |
| From (7) before |
| From (8) before |



1. like

- 2. wanted
- 3. taste
- 4. winter
- 5. before
- 6. drank
- 7. years
- 8. years

Fill in the gaps