

Fill in the gaps

Warn you (1) to turn away
Here it's December, everyday
Press your lips to the sculptures
And surely you'll stay (love (2) 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 (3) 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

ro nis piace
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 (4) my warmth
From years before
From years before
Love like winter (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 (6) the blood
He bit my lip, and (7) my warmth
From (8) before
From years before



1. once

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

Fill in the gaps